SIXTY PAGES. SEVEN SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 119. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 150. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1904. SIXTY PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

THE SITUATION IN THE FAR EAST.

Russia outlines her defense in the North sea matter.

Japanese capture of East Kekwan fort cost lives of nearly entire Russian garrison.

England, France and Germany may mediate to stop the war.

Fresh Japanese assault on Port Arthur results in death of Russian general.

Russia prepares another squadron to follow Rojestvensky's fleet.

Cossacks cross the Liao river to spy on the Japanese.

FOREIGN.

A million and a half people left London to spend Christmas in the country.

France proposes to seize Moroccan ports to enforce reparation.

A delegate who declared for the ending of the war was cheered at a meeting of an agricultural society at Moscow, Russia.

DOMESTIC.

A liquor dispensary law is planned by the Republican leaders in West Virginia.

President Roosevelt asks for criminal prosecution for violation of the anti-smoke law of the District of Columbia.

Railroad companies are slow in placing orders for rails.

The attempt to conceal the suicide of R. Humphrey Roberts of Pittsburgh has caused trouble in the coroners' office of New York.

Gov. Odell of New York is asked to grant the extradition of Dr. Chadwick for removal to Ohio.

The interstate commerce commission is preparing to prosecute corporations violating the rules of rate division.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The proprietor of a pool room and restaurant, at Colonia, was killed and robbed.

A boarding house mistress was fatally stabbed at Scenery Hill, Washington county, by an Austrian, when she asked him for money. An American killed the foreigner and fled.

Father of Mable Spang announces she will be released from the insane asylum.

LOCAL.

Justice W. P. Potter discusses the regulation of trusts.

Democrats elect delegates to the city convention.

Many homes made sad for Christmas by accidents in lower Monongahela valley.

Despite the sleet, umbrella-armed Christmas shoppers fill downtown streets.

Andrew Carnegie sends checks for $35,000 each to Braddock and Homestead for improvements to libraries at those places.

Wick China Company files its schedules showing $82,045 liabilities and $51,300 assets.

Thomas Mahoney takes the camera patent case to United States court of appeals.

Pittsburgh Railways Company agrees to pay city an old debt.

Allegheny County Light Company left downtown stores in darkness on Christmas eve.

Failure of Butler street gates in water system to work properly cuts out city from water supply, stops P. R. R. trains, darkens many buildings and causes much other trouble.

Bishop Phelan's last official act was to authorize a Christmas collection for the orphans.

SPORTING.

Patsy Flaherty, the Pirates' pitcher, has decided not to accept the offer to coach the Beloit college team.

There is now a prospect of a match between Jimmy Britt and Jabez White, the English champion.

Local bowlers made a great showing on the alleys last week, and some very large scores were made.

The Pirates' spring practice trip may be changed and some time spent at West Baden springs.

The New York players are holding out from signing contracts and there are prospects of trouble for Manager McGraw.

There were many lively basketball games and some close scores in local contests.

FINANCIAL.

Stock and grain exchanges all over the country closed for the holidays. New York bank loans decreased $2,627,500 and surplus reserve increased $700,000 for the week.

HOME JOURNAL SECTION—16 Pages.

Editorial Comment—Sophie Gates Kerr.
Housewives' Reciprocity Bureau.
I Go A-Gossiping—Mistress Pepys.
Lessons in Jiu Jitsu, No. X., by Elizabeth Beveredge.
"Forty Years Between," a story by Lloyd Osborne.
Little Poems of Greater Pittsburgh, No. 53, "Jimmie's Joyous Christmas, or the Perils of Poker."
"Green Paint," a "Wee MacGreegor" episode, by J. J. B.
"Where We Get Our Christmas Greens," by William Falconer.
Modish Midwinter Gowns, by Catherine Howard.
Practical Household Topics—Menus for the Week; Household Helps; Tested Recipes, by Mme. Fullerton.
Christmas Cheer in Washington, by Roberta V. Bradshaw.
Beatrix Lee's Counsel.
At Story Telling Time.

EDITORIAL SECTION—16 Pages.

From "Margery Daw" to "Judith," by Noel Y. Harte.
The Badge of Policeman O'Roon, by O. Henry.
The Coming of the Street Car, by Col. A. K. McClure.
The Drama as a Moral Lever, by Rabbi J. Leonard Levy.
The Church and the State, by the Rev. S. Edward Young.
A Protest and a Plea, by Samuel Harden Church.
The National Theater, by Paul Wilstach.
Plays and Players, by Charles M. Bregg.
Books and Bookmen, by George Seibel.
The Quiet Observer, by Erasmus Wilson.
Financial Review, by John O. Baglin.

COMIC SECTION—Four Pages.

Uncle Izz and the Little Pigs' Christmas.
Sammy Sneeze and Bobby Bouncer.
Foxy Grandpa and Jimmy Swift.
Buster Brown Helps Santa.

When in New York stop at Gregorian hotel, 35th street West, near 5th avenue.

TO PROSECUTE STEEL CONCERN

The Interstate Commerce Commission Prepared to Take Action.

Illinois Company's Alleged Division of Rates Must Cease.

DENIAL BY CHAIRMAN GARY

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
Room 10, Postal Building.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

To maintain its stand that rate divisions with industrial roads are illegal, the interstate commerce commission has prepared to initiate proceedings against the Illinois Steel Company and against any railroads which are alleged to be persisting in such practice.

The Illinois Steel Company uses the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad as a switching road to put its products on other roads. The Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern receives for its switching service a rate equivalent to $12 a car. The railroads which share in the business of the Illinois Steel Company are obliged to consent to this division of rates for fear of being barred from the company's business altogether.

It is the opinion of the interstate commerce commission that the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad is owned by the Illinois Steel Company. The division of rates is therefore considered equivalent to a system of rebates to the Illinois Steel Company and it is on this ground that the prosecution of the Illinois Steel Company will probably be conducted.

The proceedings will be carried on by the department of justice, which has already begun an investigation. There are two courses open. One is to try to obtain the conviction of the Illinois Steel Company for violating the interstate commerce act. The other is an application for an injunction to prevent the Illinois Steel Company from longer receiving illegal rebates, these rebates being the share of rates taken by the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad.

The interstate commerce commission advised congress in its annual report that it regarded division of rates with industrial roads as illegal and was prepared to maintain the soundness of the decision. The commission has since heard that its decision would probably be entirely disregarded.

GARY MAKES A DENIAL OF DEFYING GOVERNMENT

United States Steel Corporation Chairman States Position on Interstate Commerce Decision.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Chairman E. H. Gary of the United States Steel Corporation, of which Illinois Steel is a constituent company, when seen today said his corporation had no disposition to defy the law in connection with the division of rates between the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway Company and other connecting roads. He said:

There has lately been rendered a decision by the interstate commerce commission that the divisions which have heretofore been made are not justified, but the decision was made without full opportunity on the part of the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway Company to be heard, and, as we understand, in violation of a tacit agreement at least that opportunity to submit evidence would be offered before any decision was reached.

In any event there was a misunderstanding between the members of the commission and counsel representing the railway company named, so that the evidence which could have been furnished was not actually received by the commission. It is intended by counsel for the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway Company to have the questions involved fully investigated, thoroughly considered and properly adjudicated.

As a matter of fact, the Chicago, Lake Shore & Eastern Railway is the owner of about 154 miles of track, and in addition has under lease 155 miles of track. It is the owner of 71 locomotives and 4,330 cars. In the division of rates which it has been receiving by voluntary agreement between it and other connecting railroads it has not been paid for its haul any more per mile than the regular rate fixed by the Illinois state railroad and warehouse commission nor any greater amount than has been received generally by other railroads, including trunk lines, for similar service in Illinois and in other states.

It is claimed by the local management of this railway company that there is no cause for complaint by anyone against the company. In view of these facts we believe the connecting railroad companies should continue to make these fair and reasonable, and, as we believe, legal, divisions until there can be a legal adjudication upon the subject.

In this case, as in all other cases, we intend the business in which we are interested shall be done on a fair basis and strictly in accordance with the laws applicable.

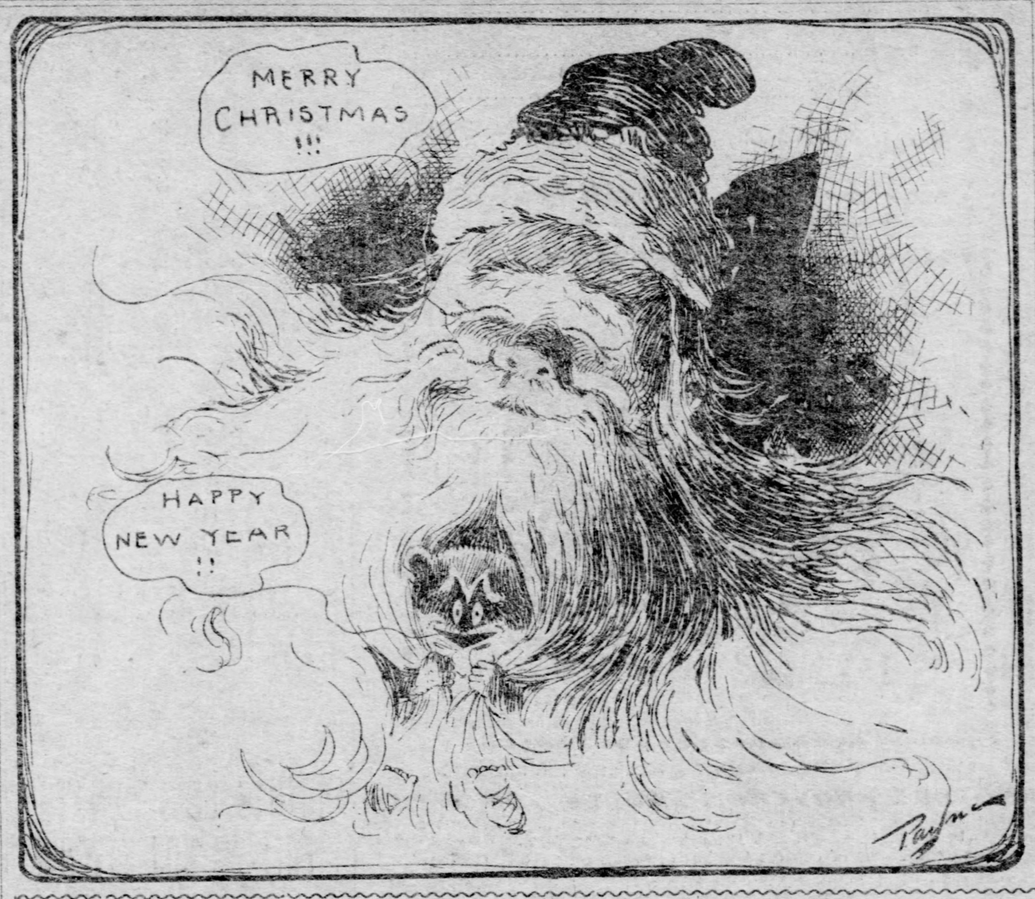
RUSH ACROSS CONTINENT.

F. J. Mackay Is Hurrying from California to the Bedside of His Wife in England.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—With frantic haste and at a cost of perhaps thousands of dollars, F. J. Mackay, the multi-millionaire of New York, is trying to annihilate time and distance between San Bernardino, Cal., and London, England, across continent and ocean, in an attempt to reach the bedside of his wife, who is ill as the result of a fall from a horse. A special train over the Southern Pacific and Rock Island roads is one of the agencies used by Mr. Mackay. On his arrival in New York he will take one of the fastest ocean liners.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—The latest reports from Kirby hall, where Mrs. Frank Mackay was taken after her accident in the hunting field early this week are that the patient is getting on very nicely and an early recovery may be confidently expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherry found their son improved and ordered the special train to return, saying they would remain with their son until after the holidays.



FRANCE TO SEIZE MOROCCAN PORTS

Proposes Coercion, but Will Be Careful Not to Provoke a Holy War.

THINKS AMERICAN PLAN FAILED

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The crisis in Morocco is assuming a warlike aspect, leading the government to consider all eventualities, including the possibility and even the probability of the occupation of a chain of six or seven of the most important ports, giving France control of the Moroccan customs and communication with the outer world. This will not be definitely determined until the sultan responds to the French demands for redress.

The occupation of ports is considered to be more effective than a naval demonstration, as the United States demonstration at Tangier showed the Moroccans are unmoved unless a demonstration is accompanied by coercion, even the seizure of ports not bringing the sultan to terms. France is able to send a military expedition from Algeria. The French troops in Algeria number 50,000, and they are easily increasable by 80,000, whereas the sultan's army does not exceed 3,000 men. However, Foreign Minister Delcasse is moving cautiously and is still hopeful that a resort to force will be unnecessary. Care also is being taken to avoid the sultan's proclaiming a holy war, which would arouse the Mohammedan fanatics.

ARMY OFFICER AND MEN KILLED BY FILIPINOS

Gen. Corbin Reports an Uprising in Samar—Town Is Threatened.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The war department was officially advised today by Gen. Corbin, commanding the department of the Philippines, of the uprising in Samar, in which one lieutenant and a number of enlisted men of the Philippine scouts were killed. The cablegram is as follows:

"The Pulajones are on the war path in Samar in considerable numbers, as may be judged from the following: On November 10 about 400 Pulajones and several hundred volunteers joined in an attack on a detachment of 20 Philippine scouts at Oras, Samar. Killed, one hospital corpsman; wounded, 12 Philippine scouts; missing, five, said to have been beloed while in the river. All bodies badly mutilated. And again, on December 16, Lieut. Stephen J. Hayt and 37 enlisted men of Thirty-eighth company, Philippine scouts, killed by Pulajones at Dolores, Samar. First Lieutenant George E. Abbott, requests help from military authorities. Town threatened by 1,000 Pulajones. Situation critical in both instances. I offered to Philippine government all the assistance desired. As yet none has been accepted."

Second Lieutenant Stephen J. Hayt of the Philippine scouts, was born in New Mexico in 1880. Prior to his appointment as second lieutenant of the Philippine scouts in August, 1903, he was a sergeant in Company A, Ninth infantry.

Eight Prisoners Escape.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Eight prisoners dug out of the Fayette county jail last night and escaped. All are white men charged with felonies. This makes 30 prisoners that have escaped from this jail within the past year.

Proverb Problem No. 15
ON PAGE 2, TODAY.
Enter Contest at Once.
Back Numbers Can Be Supplied.
See Second Page.

CARNEGIE SENDS PRINCELY GIFTS

Gives Check for $35,000 Each to Braddock and Homestead for Improvements to Libraries.

ARRIVE ON CHRISTMAS EVE

The Carnegie libraries at Braddock and Homestead received Christmas gifts of $35,000 each from Andrew Carnegie, to be used in making improvements to the buildings.

Announcements of the gifts were received late yesterday afternoon in special delivery letters from Mr. Carnegie. The gifts had been expected, as Mr. Carnegie had been informed that a number of improvements were needed at both places.

Librarian George H. Lamb of the Braddock library has planned many improvements for the building at Braddock, which is one of the most successful in Western Pennsylvania, having more than 40,000 volumes on hand.

The Braddock library is to be extended 15 feet on the south side, to give additional room for the club, library and a lecture room, which is to be built on the third floor of the building. All of the woodwork in the swimming pool and baths is to be taken out and replaced with tile and marble. The roof of the structure is to be raised several feet in order to give additional room on the third and fourth floors. A lecture hall is to be made on the third floor and movable seats will be provided to allow the room to be used for banquets and similar meetings. The children's room, club rooms and book rooms in the library are to be increased in size and the entire building is to be rewired. Plans will be prepared and the work started as soon as possible.

The Homestead library is to be enlarged on the south side, the building to be extended to Eleventh avenue and the additional space used for book rooms.

The libraries at Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne are maintained by a fund donated by Mr. Carnegie three years ago, and but a small amount of the money has been used, as the libraries are self-supporting in nearly every instance.

PANAMA COMMISSION TO PROBABLY BE REDUCED

Members of Congress Think Chief Engineer Should Have Greater Authority in Canal Building.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt has given consideration recently to suggestions looking to a reduction in the membership of the Panama canal commission, but thus far it can be said no definite decision has been reached. It has been urged by some members of congress that the commission is so large as to be unwieldy.

It is known that Representative Hepburn of Iowa, chairman of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, is inclined to the opinion that the commission is too large and that the chief engineer of the canal ought to have greater initial authority than he now has.

Mr. Hepburn talked to the president today about canal matters, but he declined to say whether it was the intention of his committee to introduce a measure looking to the crystallization of his ideas into law. Before action of a definite nature is taken, the subject will be considered carefully in all its phases.

MADE ANOTHER EFFORT TO DESTROY NEWPORT FOUNDRY

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 24.—Another attempt was made during the night to blow up the Newport Foundry and Machine Company's plant at Newport, Ky. The entire building was shaken by a terrific explosion of dynamite, but as the dynamite was dropped near a fence, little damage was done.

Syveton Evidently Assassinated.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The mystery of the death of Deputy Syveton is developing into a plot and counterplot rivaling Paul Hervieus' most intense dramas. Evidence of assassination is accumulating, leading to the expectation of sensational arrests. Madame Syveton has begun an action against the newspapers charging her with responsibility for her husband's death.

PRESERVED MEAT MAY BE SEIZED

The Secretary of Agriculture Defines Fixed Standards for Pure Food.

ACIDS MUST NOT BE USED

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
Room 10, Postal Building.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

If local inspectors will take their cue from the department of agriculture, every pound of meat offered for sale in the United States, that has been preserved by any means other than refrigeration, will be seized and destroyed. The new food regulations, which define pure food and fix standards for meats, wines, milk, groceries, etc., were signed by Mr. Wilson, secretary of agriculture, today, and are now in effect.

One of the new regulations, as far as possible, puts an end to the use of acids and other preservatives, and hereafter when inspectors find such meat on sale they will seize and destroy it. In the future, according to the regulations, fresh meat will be "meat freshly slaughtered and preserved only by refrigeration." Salt, pickled and smoked meats are hereafter to be "unmixed meats, preserved by salt, vinegar, spices, or smoke, singly or in combination." Sausages and other mixed meats must be pure, and bear marks telling of just what they are made.

The regulations also apply to importations of articles that do not come up to the standards. The report fixes wines standard as containing not less than 8 nor more than 16 per cent of alcohol, by volume, and in 100 cubic centimeters, not more than one-tenth gram of sodium chloride, nor over two-tenths gram of potassium sulphate.

LIKENS COURT'S ACTION TO A RUSSIAN UKASE

Appeal to the Nation's Highest Tribunal Ask for Release of Denver Election Official.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DENVER, Dec. 24.—Attorney Samuel Belford has drawn up a brief to be presented to the United States supreme court in the application for a writ of habaes corpus for Michael Dowd, one of 30 election officials who have been sentenced to jail by the Colorado supreme court on charges of contempt based on their actions at the polls.

The brief questions the authority of the supreme court to take jurisdiction of an election. It lays stress on the fact that the grounds for the action taken by the justices are still a secret because no opinion has been handed down by the court. It declares the remedy sought by the petitioners in this original case was purely political, and that the state constitution expressly prohibits the courts from interfering with such cases. All matters pertaining to elections, and which are political in their nature, are expressly confided by the constitution in the first instance to the legislative department. Courts are expressly prohibited at any time or in any manner from interfering with the conduct of elections or the right of suffrage.

The brief continues: "Wherein lies the difference between the arbitrary and despotic decrees of the supreme court and an imperial ukase which the czar of Russia might issue."

Boy Drowned While Skating.

FREEDOM, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Earl Snyder, son of John C. Snyder, was drowned here this afternoon while skating. The boy, who was 11 years old, was skating when the ice broke and he went under. He struggled in the water for some minutes before becoming exhausted. Efforts are being made to recover the body. A diver will be brought from Cincinnati for this purpose.

Stole Presents to Soldiers.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 24.—Burglars plundered the Fort Thomas postoffice early today and escaped with stamps, registered mail and a lot of Christmas packages that had been sent to soldiers at the fort.

WATER FAILURE CAUSES PANIC

For Over Two Hours the City Was Without a Supply.

DANGER FROM FIRE

Union and B. & O. Stations Dark and P. R. R. Train Operation Paralyzed.

WAS CAUSED BY THE GATES

A panic was caused in Pittsburgh hotels, stores, newspaper offices, office buildings and other places last night by the failure of the water supply. The Pennsylvania railroad was put out of service from the Union station to East Liberty, the Union and Baltimore & Ohio stations were dark, the guests were guided to their rooms in some hotels with lanterns and candles, and there was consternation and confusion generally. The most valuable property, hundreds of millions in value would have been at the mercy of the flames if a fire had broken out downtown. The trouble lasted over two hours.

The cause of the trouble lay in the Butler street gates of the city water system. These gates are located at the Pittsburgh end of the Sharpsburg bridge. At 8 o'clock each evening the gates are partially lowered to reduce the pressure on the lines, as the consumption of water has become much smaller by that hour.

Discovered at the Pumping Station.

Trouble with the gates was first noticed in the Brilliant pumping station. The water backed up in the pipes and flooded the station, showing that it was not being forced into the mains. It was then discovered the gates had closed clear down and were allowing no water to enter the pipes. It was also discovered that the gates resisted the attempt to uplift them.

The trouble soon became noticed in the places mentioned above and in all places without wells. Buildings dependent on independent electric plants, in which city water is used, lost their lighting and power service. The Allegheny County Light Company has its own water connections and was therefore not disturbed.

From 10 o'clock until after midnight not a drop of water passed through the city mains from the Brilliant pumping station to the lower section of the city.

Details of the Accident.

The shut off of the water supply was due to an accident to the water gates at the Butler street valve house, where the supply from the Brilliant pumping station and the Highland reservoir No. 2 are turned into the big main that leads downtown. At this point two 20-inch mains are merged into a 36-inch main, and each of the 20-inch mains are equipped with a gate that is let down partly every night at 8 o'clock to lessen the pressure in order to store up a supply in reservoir No. 2 for the next day. In some way or other the gates dropped clear down and could not be lifted.

The cause of the gates jamming was not made public by the water officials. The gates had not been lifted when the first supply of water reached downtown. In the emergency the gates from the Bedford basin were raised and the contents of that reservoir drawn upon to help out the downtown district.

Getting a Little Water.

The Bedford basin did not come to the relief of the downtown until the foreman of the pipe line was found. The watchman was dispatched after him as soon as the shortage was discovered, and a little after 12 o'clock he was found and the water from Bedford turned on.

The Bedford basin early last evening contained only eight feet of water and it was stated that would last until daylight, but that the pressure would not be strong enough to combat a fire. Whenever there is a big fire downtown the gates from Bedford basin are opened to reinforce the supply from Highland reservoir. If a fire had broken out in the downtown district early this morning the property would have been at the absolute mercy of the flames.

Bedford basin gets its supply from old Highland reservoir No. 1. It supplies the hill district.

Hundreds of Anxious Inquirers.

For hours last night hundreds of anxious inquiries were made at the water bureau in the city hall. Supt. A. B. Shepherd was in early communication with the source of trouble. For some time efforts were made to reopen the gates at Butler street, but without success.

Supt. Shepherd then directed his attention to getting a supply from Bedford basin as a temporary relief.

This was finally secured, but the trouble at Butler street had not been remedied. Supt. Shepherd received calls at his house, but to these he was not at home.

Director Bigelow was also in touch with the situation, and his energetic efforts were responsible for getting the badly needed relief from Bedford. The director said, when asked for the cause of the trouble at Butler street, that he did not know.

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Pennsylvania Railroad Paralyzed.

The operation of trains from Pitcairn to the Union station was completely shut off, the great Union station building was darkened, and the $1,000,000 yards lying east of the Union station were turned into useless bits of steel and wood shortly before 11 o'clock by the failure of the water supply at the great power house of the Pennsylvania railroad opposite the Union station.

Passengers groped their way about the building. The station was filled with many hundreds awaiting trains both local and through. The fact that it was Christmas eve had more than doubled the usual crowds. The officials in charge used lanterns as much as possible to lighten

Continued on Second Page, Sixth Column.

MADE TROUBLE FOR CORONER

Suicide of R. Humphrey Roberts Arouses Feeling Among Officials.

NEW LIGHT ON CASE

Those Interested in the Tragedy No Longer Inclined to Withhold Facts.

THE COMPANY DENIES LOSS

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
Herald Building, Herald Square.
NEW YORK, Dec. 24.

Much feeling has been aroused in the board of coroners and in the police department over the failure of Coroner Goldenkrauz to report the death by suicide of R. Humphrey Roberts of Pittsburgh at the Hotel Savoy. There is a rule in the police department that all cases of suicide shall be investigated, and by his action, the police of the East Fifty-first street station say, Coroner Goldenkrauz hindered them in their business.

At the coroner's office it was said today that Coroner Goldenkrauz violated one of the rules of the office, and did what he has often censured other coroners for doing. When it was learned that Mr. Roberts had committed suicide, Dr. Dillon Brown, house physician at the Savoy, instead of notifying the coroners' office, is said by Coroner Scholer to have called in Coroner Goldenkrauz privately and made an agreement with him to keep the matter from becoming public.

Not Permitted to View Body.

Even Coroner Scholer, who is president of the board, and to whom, as a matter of courtesy, all such matters are reported, was without news of Mr. Robert's death, which was discovered at 7 o'clock in the evening, until after 1 o'clock this morning. To him Coroner Goldenkrauz later said that pressure of business had prevented a report of the matter being made to headquarters before midnight, but the coroner definitely stated tonight that Coroner Goldenkrauz had purposely held out his report because of a request from an outsider.

Detective Sergeant O'Connor of the East Fifty-first street station was baffled when he went to investigate the death. He was not even allowed to view the body, having been told by the clerk at the hotel, as were all other inquirers, that no man had committed suicide there and that no such man as Roberts was registered.

By permission of the coroner the body was taken to Fitzpatrick's undertaking establishment at No. 27 East Thirtieth street, from which it will be buried by the New York Life Insurance Company. Roberts having no relatives in this country.

Talk More Freely.

Those interested in the suicide of Mr. Roberts were somewhat more communicative today than they were last night, and a somewhat more coherent story is the result.

Roberts went to the Savoy early Thursday morning and registered as "Mr. Richards." He had breakfast in the general dining room and then went back to his own room, No. 238. Nothing more was seen of him alive. At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the bell from his room rang at the desk and the clerk sent a bellboy to answer it. The boy went to room No. 238 and knocked on the door. He got no answer. He repeated his knock, but still there was not a response from the room. Then he put his mouth to the keyhole and yelled:

"Did you ring, sir?"

Somebody in the room grunted a response, but it was not understandable. The boy called again and this time the response was rather angry, so the boy went downstairs and told the clerk that the gentleman in No. 238 was evidently trying to sleep.

Note from the Dead.

"Well, let him sleep," said the clerk, "perhaps it'll do him good."

It was three hours later, exactly 7 o'clock, that Mr. Garrison, who is the chief of detectives of the New York Life Insurance Company, came rushing up to the hotel and demanded to know where Mr. Roberts was stopping. The clerk said they had no such man in the hotel. Then Mr. Garrison showed the clerk a letter, which had been sent to him by Roberts and part of which read as follows:

"I can stand this no longer. I am at the Hotel Savoy, but by the time you find me there I will be dead."

"Well, the only man in the house that I do not know is a man named Richards," said the clerk. "Maybe he's your man. He's up in No. 238."

Garrison and the clerk went up to No. 238 and found Roberts lying dead on the floor. He was attired only in a shirt and a pair of trousers. On the floor beside him was a razor. He had used it in severing the arteries of his left wrist. Dr. Dillon Brown of No. 28 West Fifty-ninth street was immediately summoned to the hotel. He said Roberts had been dead for about three hours. From this it is inferred that Roberts cut his wrist about the same time that he rang the bell for a hallboy. The Savoy people made a great mystery out of the affair, denying to the last that any man had killed himself in the hotel.

Insurance Company Not Involved.

The agitation of Mr. Garrison over the suicide led to a report that the New York Life Insurance Company had been hit hard in some way by the suicide of Roberts. Mr. Garrison, however, refused to discuss the matter.

President John C. McCall of the New York Life Insurance Company said today that any story that that company was a loser by the suicide of Roberts was absurd. "There is nothing in such a story," he said, "and I cannot imagine where it started. I suppose the unfortunate attempt to keep the death of Mr. Roberts secret made a greater mystery out of the thing than there should have been, and that all sorts of conjectures were made, this about our losing money among the others.

"As a matter of fact, Roberts was an

agent of this company in Pittsburgh. He wrote perhaps $200,000 worth of insurance a year, and had an income of from $4,000 to $5,000. He was an Englishman and had no relatives in this country."

Other officials of the company referred inquirers to Chief Detective Garrison. Garrison is the man who made all the mystery out of the suicide by getting the Savoy people to keep it a secret. He declined to make any statement of the matter beyond saying that he was conducting an investigation.

That his suicide was premeditated is shown in Roberts having written to Mr. Garrison, telling him that he was going to die.

MOTIVE IS A MYSTERY.

Pittsburgh Friends of Roberts Are Still Without Information.

There were many expressions of sorrow in Pittsburgh yesterday over the ending of the life of Mr. Roberts. At the same time there was a dearth of information regarding him among his friends here. All looked to the newspapers for all the information they had.

"I have not received a word of information," said Neville Bayley yesterday. "I am still as much at a loss to account for his act as before."

Douglas Buchanan spoke in the same manner.

"No information has come to me," he said. "I have not even a word as to the disposal of his remains. His motive is entirely unknown to me."

ANNA EVA FAY ARRESTED FOR FORTUNE TELLING

District Attorney Stewart Takes Steps to Have Investigation Made Into Her Methods.

Anna Eva Fay, who has been giving daily performances in this city for the past five weeks, and who is under contract to appear at the Avenue theater all of this week, was arrested yesterday on a charge of fortune telling. This information was made by County Detective Robert E. Stewart. The charge was brought before Alderman Toole, before whom Miss Fay gave bail for a hearing next Tuesday.

The action of the district attorney caused a surprise, but Miss Fay took the proposed investigation into her methods philosophically and when seen regarding the case, said:

"I am aware the county officials style my entertainment fortune telling, and for that reason I desire to make a statement, for the past 25 years I have been giving identically the same kind of entertainment I am now giving at the Avenue theater, and in all my experience this is the first time it has ever been questioned. I really find no fault with the county officials, as I feel certain that upon investigation, it will be found that my exhibition does not come under the statutes of fortune telling in any way.

"As we are under contract to appear here another week, there will be ample time to determine the matter in a manner which I am quite confident will be entirely satisfactory to all concerned. I wish to state positively that I am not a fortune teller and never claimed to be. My work is purely scientific and my entertainments have always been patronized by the best people."

SIOUX CITY'S LOSS $2,500,000

Hundreds of People Who Had Offices in Burned Buildings Face New Year Penniless.

SIOUX CITY, IA., Dec. 24.—The total loss by last night's fire in the business section of this city is $2,500,000, and the insurance about $1,600,000. Kenoiah Brockway, who jumped from the fourth story of the Massachusetts building, missed the life net and was instantly killed.

The fire is still burning, and several fire companies were on duty late tonight throwing water on the smoldering ruins.

In addition to the large firms which were burned out, a host of smaller business houses were destroyed. Several hundred people who lived or had offices in the burned buildings lost everything.

Fatal Fall Through Hay Chute.

MARIETTA, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Thomas Carnes died late tonight as a result of injuries sustained by falling from the second story of a barn through a hay chute last night, while intoxicated. He was not found until this morning.

THE WEATHER

Rain or Snow.

Rain or snow, followed by fair and warmer weather tomorrow, is the forecast of the observer at Washington for Pittsburgh and vicinity. The maximum temperature yesterday was 39 and the minimum 32 degrees. The rainfall yesterday measured .36 of an inch. The sun rose cloudy at 7:44 a. m., and set cloudy at 4:58 p. m. yesterday. The daily report, furnished by the local weather office, follows:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.02	38	85	N.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	30.14	33	73	N.E	Rain

Comparative temperature and precipitation for December 24:

	1904	1903		1904	1903
Maximum	39	46	Mean	36	38
Minimum	32	29	Precipitation	.36	.20

Nor. temp. 31 yrs. 36 | Nor. precip 31 yrs. .10
Dfcy. since Dec. 1.150 | Exc. for day .26
Dfcy. since Jan. 1..935 | Dfcy. since Dec. 1.1.02
Dfcy. since Jan. 1. 3.50

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—Forecast: Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Snow or rain Sunday; Monday fair, with rising temperature, fresh northeast winds, becoming easterly.

West Virginia—Rain Sunday; colder in east portion; Monday fair.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Memphis	62	Clear	Cincinnati	36	Rain
Cairo	46	Cloudy	Louisville	58	Cloudy
El Paso	54	Clear	Columbus	30	Rain
Chicago	28	Snow	Kansas City	30	Cloudy
Omaha	26	Snow	Indianapolis	32	Rain
Atlanta	50	Cloudy	St. Louis	36	Rain
Cleveland	22	Cloudy	Vicksburg	68	Cloudy
Buffalo	12	Snow	Nashville	58	Cloudy
St. Paul	20	Snow	Washington	34	Rain
Duluth	14	Snow	New Orleans	70	Cloudy
Helena	26	Snow	Philadelphia	26	Snow
Huron	16	Clear	New York	24	Snow

OCEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived, December 24.

NEW YORK—La Savoie, Havre; Minnetonka, London.
PLYMOUTH—New York, from New York.
MARSEILLES—Italia, New York.
GENOA—Romanic, Boston; Napolitan Prince, New York.
MOVILLE—Corinthian, St. John, N. B., and Halifax, for Liverpool.
SYDNEY, N. S. W.—Sonoma, San Francisco, via Honolulu and Auckland.
Liverpool—Lucania, from New York.
Hongkong—Manchuria, from San Francisco.

Sailed, December 24.

NEW YORK—Umbria, Liverpool, via Queenstown; St. Paul, Southampton, via Plymouth and Cherbourg; Menominee, London; Kroonland, Antwerp.
LIVERPOOL—Pretorian, Halifax; Sylvania, Boston.
GIBRALTAR—Prinz Adalbert, from Genoa, Naples and Palermo, New York.
HAVRE—La Champagne, New York.
SOUTHAMPTON—Philadelphia, New York, via Cherbourg for New York.
ROTTERDAM—Sliterdam, New York.
CHRISTIANA—Oscar II., New York.
COPENHAGEN—Island, New York.
Cherbourg—Philadelphia, for New York.
Queenstown—Cedric, for New York.

$326.00 PIANO FOR $100.00.

If you were disappointed in a Piano you expected for Christmas, here is a chance to purchase one at a great reduction! Beautiful Upright, cost $325, fine tone and action, only $100. An enormous saving in a good, reliable piano, fully warranted. Open Monday morning.

J. M. HOFFMANN CO.,
537 Smithfield St.

DIED.

BROWN—On Saturday, December 24, 1904, at 9:30 o'clock p. m., at her residence, 74 Van Braam street, Mrs. ROSIE BROWN, wife of W. S. Brown, aged 34 years.

Funeral services Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WIPED OUT NEARLY ENTIRE GARRISON

Only Twenty Russians Escaped from Japanese Attack on East Kekwan Fort.

CZAR'S DEAD NUMBERED 300

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

HEADQUARTERS OF THE JAPANESE THIRD ARMY BEFORE PORT ARTHUR, Dec. 26.—Via Yinkow (Delayed in transmission)—Via Tientsin, Dec. 24.—Since the general assault of November 26-27, against the forts of Rihlung and Kekwan mountains, resulting in furious fighting and great loss of life, the Japanese have been engaged in tunneling under the north fort of Kekwan mountain. Two main tunnels ran under the north wall of the fort from the moat for a distance of 40 feet, and there were four short branch tunnels.

On the morning of December 18, seven dynamite mines were laid, the object of which was to destroy the north wall, and so give the Japanese access to the fort, which had so long resisted the assaults of the Japanese. It was considered necessary that the explosions of the mines and the subsequent attacks should be carefully planned.

Gen. Samejima, commanding the left division, asked for volunteers who would be prepared to capture the fort or die in the attempt. Two entire battalions answered the general's call, one from the left division and the other from the general reserves. The first battalion remained in the caponiere galleries during the explosion of the mines, while the second battalion was in a parallel close to the wall of the counterscarp.

Resembled the Soil.

In order that the dark blue uniform of the men might not show against the brown of the soil which would be turned by the force of the explosion, all the attackers wore brown woolen underdrawers over their trousers, and brown sweaters over air tunics. Instead of a cap each man wore a brown woolen headpiece, which extended to the shoulders, leaving only the face visible. Every man carried a rifle in his right hand, and dynamite grenades in his left, while a lighted slow match was attached to his cartridge belt, with which to ignite the fuses of the grenades.

In this peculiar garb, with the lighted matches at their waists, the troops presented a strange appearance. The soldiers of the battalions in the capioniere galleries, who were distinguished by white badges on their arms, were to make the second assault. Gen. Samejima personally conducted these assaults at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of December 19, after the explosions had taken place.

The first mine exploded without warning, and the explosion was not entirely successful, owing to the heavy concrete above the mine. The explosion of the second mine followed immediately, and this was succeeded by five smaller explosions.

Rushed in the Breaches.

The sight was wonderful in the extreme. Huge clouds of brown earth and debris of all kinds were thrown 200 feet in air. It looked as if the whole fort had been sent heavenward. When the clouds of earth had settled down, the snow for 200 yards around the fort was covered with brown earth, pieces of timber and blocks of concrete.

The explosions made two large breaches in the north wall of the fort, through which the Japanese in the moat swarmed. They charged so quickly that 50 of them were either killed or wounded by the falling debris. The Japanese succeeded in gaining the ramparts, and charged the interior of the fort, but they were repulsed by a portion of the garrison from behind a wall at the rear of the fort, which had not been touched by the force of the explosion. Behind this wall there were four field guns and three machine guns.

In the meantime the Russians had rushed reinforcements of some 300 to the fort through the covered wall at the rear.

The second battalion of attackers was unable to advance immediately, as the sapping trenches from the parallel to the moat were filled with debris. When this debris had been excavated the battalion gained the moat, and reached the ramparts through the breaches that had been made by the explosions.

Attacked in Squads.

The commander of this enterprise realized that any attempt to gain the interior of the fort would end in disaster if his whole force advanced in one body, so he disposed his men along the wall and ordered them to gain the lower level of the interior of the fort by twos and threes, and to find cover in the holes which had been made in the surface by the Japanese shells. In these holes 150 of the attackers had found cover by 5 o'clock in the morning.

Advancing carefully, the Japanese approached the Russian defense in the rear of the fort, and by working from hole to hole under cover of the darkness the entire battalion gained the interior of the fort, notwithstanding the desperate resistance made by the Russians.

The first charge made against the wall of sand bags proved unsuccessful, but charge followed charge until midnight, when the last corner of the Russian defense was captured.

Only Twenty Escaped.

The fighting was desperate in the extreme, with bayonets and dynamite hand grenades. The entire garrison was killed, with the exception of a party of 20 who escaped through the covered wall, which they destroyed behind them by exploding four mines, and thus prevented the Japanese from pursuing them.

Though the numbers engaged and the area of the fighting were small, both assault and defense were more furious than any in the previous history of the siege of Port Arthur. With the exceptions noted, the garrison died fighting to the last man with wonderful determination.

The final rushes of the Japanese were irresistible. Their wounded refused to retire, saying that they had vowed to take the fort, and that they must succeed.

Four field guns and three machine guns were captured and over 300 Russians were killed.

The skillful manner in which the second assault was executed prevented heavy losses, and insured the capture of the fort which, though not the largest, is one of the strongest of the eastern fortified ridges. The fort is important to the Japanese, as it opens a way up the gorge between it and the eastern part of Kekwan mountain, and is the easiest point at which to pierce the principal line of fortifications for the purpose of gaining a foothold on the higher hills of the ridge.

The stubborn resistance made by the Russians was due to the fact that the captured fort was the key of the position at this point of their western flank.

Elected New Officers.

The annual meeting of Camp Alfred E. Hunt, United Spanish War veterans, was held on Wednesday night. The election of officers resulted as follows: Commander, Fred W. Merker; senior vice commander, J. L. Stuart; junior vice commander, George E. Forrest; officer of the day, Joseph Sorg; officer of the guard, Clinton T. Bundy; chaplain, A. G. Loyd; trustees, J. A. Woofington, W. T. Rees and W. H. Davis. The camp has just ended the most prosperous year of its existence and has very bright prospects.

Are Being Treated for Dog Bite.

Several residents of Cross Creek, Washington county, Pa., were brought to Pittsburgh yesterday to undergo the Pasteur treatment at Mercy hospital. The people were all bitten by the same dog, which also bit several other canines. The mad dog which started all the trouble was pursued by residents for over a mile before it was captured and killed. The dogs which were bitten were also killed.

Scholarships for Presents.

A SCHOLARSHIP is good during the life of the recipient and guarantees the best possession obtainable—A USEFUL, MONEY-MAKING EDUCATION.

ONE HUNDRED SCHOLARSHIPS being issued this month on Easy Terms with holiday discounts. All students receiving Scholarships last Christmas secured Positions. Write or visit THE ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, 310 Fifth avenue—Established twenty-five years. Office open evenings. Free Employment Department. Winter Term, day and evening, begins January 5th. (Ten-Cent Store Building.)

My Answer to No. 15 Proverb Picture is

.....

.....

.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Fill out this blank form. Hold it and send with others at close of the contest. Address to Manager Proverb Contest, The Gazette, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send as many answers to the same proverb as you please. Read conditions carefully.

WHAT PROVERB DOES THIS PICTURE REPRESENT?

ANOTHER PROVERB PROBLEM TOMORROW

$1,800.00 in Cash Prizes to be given for the correct, or nearest correct, answers to the series of Proverb Problems appearing in The Gazette. Read conditions of contest and list of prizes on page 6, section 4.

ENTER THE CONTEST.

Any of the Proverb Problems that have been printed to date may be purchased at our Business Office, or will be mailed to any address in the United States (outside of Pittsburgh) on receipt of regular price of papers, 1c each for daily, 5c each for Sunday. First one of this series was printed Sunday, December, 11. Price for all Problems to and including yesterday, 22 cents.

POWERS WILL TRY TO END STRUGGLE

Germany, England and France to Attempt Mediation in the Far East.

EMPEROR'S PARTY IS WILLING

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—A dispatch from Berlin this afternoon confirms an earlier message from St. Petersburg that the first steps have been taken looking for peace between Russia and Japan. The Berlin message makes it appear that Germany and England, as well as France, are interested in the effort to secure a cessation of hostilities.

The information is obtained on the highest authority in Berlin that the kaiser has received informal assurances from the czar that mediation will not cause displeasure to the Russian government. It is said in Berlin the czar and the grand dukes have hitherto refused to listen to suggestions looking toward an ending of the war, but now they have unexpectedly changed front.

Germany, it is said, will be the active agent in effecting a settlement between the two countries.

In official circles in London it is said, although no formal assurances have been received from Japan of her willingness to accept mediation, the mikado will not refuse to listen to the advances from the powers.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The officials of the foreign office discredit a report from St. Petersburg that Ambassador Bompard is the bearer of a letter from Emperor Nicholas to President Loubet favorable to the mediation of France in the war.

WHERE LEADING BRITISHERS WILL SPEND CHRISTMAS

Lord Lansdowne Goes to Ireland—Ambassador Choate Visiting Baron Mountstephen.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Lord Lansdowne's Christmas will be spent at Darreen, Kerry, his Irish seat, where he will entertain a large house party, and that of Premier and Mrs. Balfour at Whittinghame, Prestonkirk. There will be the usual Chamberlain reunion at Highbury, Birmingham. Some of the members of the cabinet, diplomats and other prominent personages, have sought a sunnier Christmas on the continent. Ambassador and Mrs. Choate are visiting Baron Mountstephen, at Brocket hall, Hatfield, Hertfordshire, and Secretary of Embassy Henry White has a number of guests at his country place. Consul General Evans, with his family, has gone to Paris. Mr. Evans will return to London Monday, but his family will proceed to Egypt. Miss Evans is going to Washington by way of Australia and San Francisco.

The duchess of Marlborough will spend her Christmas in Paris, while the duke will remain at Blenheim palace. Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister, will remain in London. A number of Americans are guests of prominent persons in different parts of England, while others are spending Christmas on the continent.

Provision for the poorer classes has been arranged on a scale even larger than is usual, and although there is an almost incredible number of destitute and unemployed persons in London, there is every reason to suppose that no one will be without some sort of a Christmas dinner.

"Boxing day," of course, will be observed as another holiday among the younger theatergoers. The pantomime openings will be a strong feature, the historic Drury Lane, with "The White Cat," being the center of attraction.

Williams Receives Commission.

SHARON, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—A. W. Williams of this city who was elected judge of the Mercer county common pleas court last November, yesterday received his commission from Gov. Pennypacker and will be sworn into office about the first Monday in January. Judge Miller, who leaves the bench will spend several months in European travel. Upon his return he will open a law office in Mercer.

Not the True Spirit of Christmas.

Leopold Wurst, a German, was locked up in the Twenty-eighth ward police station last night on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was arrested at his home in Quarry street, Twenty-seventh ward, by Officer C. A. Miller. The policeman said Wurst had thrown his family out of the house on to the street and was causing a great deal of trouble in the neighborhood.

Live Wire Causes Excitement.

A live wire suspended in the air in front of Bernardi's store, 1313 Carson street, last night, was the cause of no little excitement. The wire broke and fell across another, causing an electrical display and frightening the people on the pavements. The wire was removed before any damage was done.

JAPANESE LINE DRAWS TIGHTER

Another Wedge Is Driven Between Port Arthur and Its Main Defenses.

FOOD IN FORTRESS VERY LOW

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

CHEFOO, Dec. 24.—Important gains have been made by Gen. Nogi at Port Arthur within the past 24 hours, according to news received from there today. On the southwest the Japanese have succeeded, according to this report, in driving a wedge between Liao-Ti-Shan and the main fortifications, and Port Arthur proper.

The attack at this point was directed against the fortifications of Huyang-Shuku, which were carried in the face of a heavy Russian fire, with the aid of the Japanese guns on 203-Meter hill, which still remains in the possession of the Japanese despite the report of its recapture. The reported escape of the Russian torpedo fleet is also denied.

It is said the Japanese are maintaining so close a blockade that such an escape would be absolutely impossible. The object of the blockade, however, is not to prevent the escape of Russian vessels, but rather to stop traffic in contraband. Many attempts are reported to have been made since the removal of the larger vessels from the blockade, to smuggle supplies into the port, but it is not believed any of them have so far succeeded.

The northern line of forts is said to be the latest object of the concerted Japanese attack, and is said to have been broken in several places so that before many days Stoessel will be obliged to retire to the Tiger's Tail forts as a last resort, but it is stated on good authority that the supply of food in the fortress is so low he will not be able to hold out very long even if the Japanese were to abandon their efforts to carry the place by storm.

CHARGE MINISTER WITH MAKING SPURIOUS COIN

The Rev. John Smith, a Kentucky Methodist Preacher, Is Under Arrest for Counterfeiting.

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

MAYFIELD, KY., Dec. 24.—The Rev. John Smith, a Methodist minister, was arrested today charged with making counterfeit dollars near Hardin.

For several months, according to officers, West Kentucky has been flooded with spurious dollars of most ingenious make. They were perfect in appearance, rang true, and could only be detected by their light weight. Intrinsically the coins are almost worth the money they represented. It takes an expert to detect the difference.

GIFTS FOR THE "NEWSIES."

Fifty-Five of Them Made Happy During Celebration at the Home.

Fifty-five "newsies," who live in the Newsboys' home, were made happy last night by the presentation of many gifts. Christmas treats are held at the home every year, but last night's was on an exceptionally excellent scale. Nearly all of the friends of the institution were present and between 300 and 400 gifts were distributed.

Prominent among these were hockey skates and shoes, sweaters, stockings and gloves, each of the 55 boys receiving one or more of these articles. They were gifts from the daughters of a well-known East End millionaire, who is lying critically ill. The tree was prettily decorated and the occasion was a gala one for the "newsies." E. J. Smith was the presiding officer of the evening and a short talk was made by J. M. Patterson.

LILLIAN RUSSEL GETS WELCOME AS A STAR

NEW YORK, eDc. 24.—Lillian Russell was given a demonstrative welcome this evening, on the occasion of her return as a star to the Casino, in Lady Teazle, a musical adaptation of the "School for Scandal." As the curtain went down on the last act the aisles were filled with floral pieces and the audience applauded and called for a speech. Miss Russel responded.

Snatched Handbag and Escaped.

A handbag containing $2 in change was snatched by a negro from Miss Mabel Swain in Sheridan avenue, Bellevue, at 7 o'clock last night. Accompanied by a child, Miss Swain was returning from a drug store. She carried an umbrella and did not see the man until he had grasped her by the wrist. The negro escaped.

Oil Ignited from Furnace.

A small fire occurred in the A. French spring works, at Twenty-fifth and Smallman streets, yesterday morning at 11:30, caused by a tank of tempering oil igniting from the furnaces. A small blaze at 4:10 yesterday morning occurred at the Singer-Nimick plant of the Crucible Company, West Carson street. An overheated furnace set fire to the rafters.

KONDRATENKO AMONG THE DEAD

Is Killed by Japanese in a Fresh Assault on Port Arthur.

GEN. FOCK IS WOUNDED

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

TOKYO, Dec. 24.—The Japanese forces besieging Port Arthur yesterday stormed and now hold the heights east of Houyangshuloo.

Prisoners captured by the Japanese report that the Russian general, Kondratenko, and another general officer whose name is not known, have been killed, and that General Fock is among the wounded.

The advanced Japanese batteries at Port Arthur have succeeded in reaching the Russian battleship Sevastopol. One successful hit is reported. It is expected that the battleship will soon be completely destroyed.

Admiral Togo, telegraphing from Port Arthur under date of December 22, says: "The main naval strength of the enemy is completely crushed. Only a weak gunboat, the Otvashni, and several torpedo boat destroyers remain afloat. Under the circumstances, our combined fleet has been removed as unnecessary from the blockade of Port Arthur, which had been maintained since May 1. I have arranged for a closer watch for ships attempting to run the blockade, and to watch the remnant of the enemy's squadron.

"During the blockade we suffered from the enemy's mines and from dense fogs. The cruisers Miyako, Saiyen and Yoshino, the Hatsuse, battleship, the Kaimon, gunboat, and the Heiyen, a coast defense vessel, were sunk, and many gallant and loyal officers and men were killed, but we succeeded in maintaining the blockade.

"All this success is gratefully attributed to the brilliant virtue of our emperor.

ANOTHER SQUADRON TO FOLLOW ROJESTVENSKY

If Russian Admiral Is Defeated, It Hopes to Whip the Exhausted Japanese.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 24.—Notwithstanding prevalent rumors of the czar's intention to accept certain offers of mediation on the part of the French government, preparations are going steadily forward for sending another strong fleet to the far east to follow up or to assist Rojestvensky.

The failure of Rojestvensky will, it is said, have no effect on this plan, because it is expected the Japanese naval strength will be by that time so greatly reduced it will not be able to offer any effective resistance, and the work of the new fleet will be easy in bringing about a restoration of Russia's ascendency in eastern waters.

This is recognized by all parties to be the only way by which Russia can hope to win the present war. Serious alarm is felt in well-informed quarters lest the Siberian railway should break down entirely, as even at its best it is hardly equal to the task of supplying the great army now in Manchuria, thus entailing great suffering among the troops in consequence of insufficient food and clothing.

ASKED GOV. ODELL TO EXTRADITE DR. CHADWICK

Wife Fears Her Husband Will Be Much Affected and Sends Message by the Sheriff.

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

CLEVELAND, Dec. 24.—Sheriff Barry today telegraphed Gov. Odell of New York asking that the extradition papers for Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, jointly indicted with his wife, Cassie L. Chadwick, on a charge of forgery, be granted on the sheriff's arrival in Albany Monday. Sheriff Barry feared there might be no one at the New York executive office on Monday to honor the requisition from Gov. Herrick and decided to take this precaution to prevent any delay in securing the extradition papers.

Mrs. Chadwick's attorney has given Sheriff Barry a letter to hand to Dr. Chadwick, when the steamer on which the latter is a passenger arrives in New York Wednesday, telling him of his indictment and advising him to return to Cleveland as soon as possible. Mrs. Chadwick fears her husband will be much affected by the news of the action of the county grand jury here, as she states he never had any intimation that he might be implicated in any criminal proceedings.

SPELL OF ILL-LUCK OVER WALMER CASTLE

Sickness of Lady Curzon Followed That of Lady Salisbury and Others.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

DOVER, Dec. 24.—Walmer castle, where Lady Curzon lay sick, seems to be undergoing a spell of ill luck. Before W. M. Smith had been there long his health failed and it was the beginning of an end not far off. Then came Lord Dufferin. But almost from that time fortune, which had hitherto smiled so kindly, began to frown, and his life became sadly clouded by anxieties which, there is too much cause to fear, went far to cut it short.

Lord Salisbury became lord warden on his wife's account, hoping that a quiet seat by the sea near enough to the foreign office for him to run down would be to her advantage. But it was at Walmer that she was taken seriously ill, and that attack was the beginning of a condition from which she never recovered.

Lastly came the case of Lady Curzon, who was taken ill within a week or two of her husband's inauguration as lord warden.

STILL NEED MORE MONEY.

Pattison Fund Committee Is Hopeful, However, That Sum of $25,000 Will Be Raised.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—A meeting of the committee in charge of the Robert E. Pattison fund was held at the offices of Drexel & Co. Thursday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, the following members of the committee being present: Messrs. John H. Converse, Justus C. Strawbridge, George C. Thomas, Edward Perry, John M. Baird, Charles K. Ingersoll and William F. Harrity.

The aggregate of the contributions to the fund was reported to be $18,737. Some additional contributions are expected, and the members of the committee express the hope that the total will yet reach the sum of $25,000.

Preliminary arrangements were made for the selection of a trustee and an advisory committee, so that the funds available may be promptly invested for the benefit of the widow and children of former Gov. Pattison.

Will Give Dinners to Poor.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Salvation army of Washington will tomorrow distribute Christmas dinners to 500 worthy poor families of Washington. Large contributions from prminent and wealthy residents of Washington were received during the week and in addition to the dinners which will be distributed many poor families will be relieved in other ways. It is the first time in the history of Washington that anything of the kind was ever attempted here on a large scale.

A WATER FAILURE PANIC

Continued from First Page.

up the gloom, but the attempt was of very little use.

The yards lying east of the station are operated by an electric-pneumatic system of control. The arc lamps throughout the yards are also furnished with current from the central power house. The air-compressors working the switches and signals were put out of business at the same moment with the failure of the electric power.

All Trains Had to Stop.

Not a train movement east could be made. Trains in the yards stopped where they were, with complete darkness surrounding them. The men in the operating towers were unable to execute an order and the lights in the cars were the only ones showing in the yards.

At the Baltimore & Ohio station the same conditions were met on a smaller scale and with the absence of trouble from electro-pneumatic switches. The Baltimore & Ohio still operates its switches by hand. Hence the trains could come and go through the dark yards, the switchmen knowing the layout and being able to guide the course of the trains.

In the depot all was darkness, until some lanterns were placed about. Passengers for trains to Braddock and McKeesport groped their way to the train, and at the same time a train of theatrical people for Cincinnati were being sent out. The parties became greatly confused in the darkness and stumbled along in a mixup of baggage trucks loaded with Christmas goods and other matter. It was only with great difficulty that the people were finally separated and sent to their right destinations.

Candles in the Union Station.

It was about 10:45 o'clock when the water gave out at the Union station power house. The fires were instantly drawn and the lighting plant put out of service. At the hour hundreds of people were in the big terminal, waiting for suburban trains.

When the hundreds of electric lamps failed to do their duty there was a rush of employes to the basement for the candle supply. In a few minutes dozens of tallow dips were placed in the big waiting room and out in the sheds. The fourth section of the Pittsburgh limited had been delayed by a western connection and had just been loaded down when the lights went out. The big train, freighted with people anxious to eat Christmas dinner in Philadelphia, New York and other eastern points, could not be moved. There was not enough air to work the switches. About 11:50 o'clock an accommodation on the Fort Wayne was sent out, there being sufficient air left to throw one switch. Passengers for all other points had to wait until the water came on.

The whole detective force of the railroad in Pittsburgh was ordered into the station and sheds to look for pickpockets. One of the amusing incidents of the evening was the presence of Detective Albert Swinehart, armed with a tallow dip, searching through the throng for "guns."

Troubles in the Hotels.

As soon as the Schenley hotel management was apprised of the scarcity of water in the downtown district, preparations were made to fill all available vessels, in case the shortage would reach the Oakland district. The first thing done was to arrange a full supply for the battery of boilers used in generating power for light and heat.

One of the first buildings to be effected by the stoppage of water was the Duquesne hotel. The engineer notified the manager that no water was flowing into the boiler. He was advised to use his discretion and not run any risk with the boilers. The engineer returned to the boiler room, and seeing the danger, immediately extinguished the fires. When this was done, he shut down the engine and the hotel was in utter darkness. There were a few lanterns in the cellar and these were brought into service and messengers were hurried to stores to purchase several more. It being so late when the water stopped running, but few lanterns could be purchased and many of the guests had to remain in the hotel in utter darkness. The only lanterns available were used in the halls and at the head of stairways.

Elevators Were Shut Down.

The elevators in the Park building were shut down and the elevator conductors instructed to notify all in the building they would have to walk up and down the stairs. One elevator runs all night and three until midnight. These being shut down at before 11 o'clock, just at a time when the office occupants were about to leave the building, caused considerable inconvenience.

Newell's hotel also suffered, but not so much as at other hotels. Although short of water, it had light. This lessened the inconvenience.

At the Monongahela house it was impossible after 11 o'clock to get water higher than the first floor. The elevators being run by hydraulic pressure were put out of business and the pressure in the hotel's power plant was affected in the same way.

The Lincoln, Victoria and Anderson hotels, which have artesian wells from which they secure their water supply, were in a position to disregard the outside troubles and were not hurt.

The Henry and the Seventh Avenue suffered like the Monongahela house. Electric light was furnished at the Henry by cutting in on the Allegheny County Light Company's lines to which they have a connection.

Homeopathic Hospital Affected.

The Homeopathic was the only hospital affected. The other hospitals were supplied from reservoirs that were furnishing water to the mains. The main from which the Homeopathic hospital received its supply gave out gradually.

As soon as it was noticed that water was getting scarce the management made arrangements to have the boilers well filled and all tanks filled. This was done and the supply would furnish the institution for a few days for operating the engines for light, but not for heat. The water running through the pipes into the hospital boiler room lessened its force until it almost stopped running.

Many of the bibulous who were attempting to usher in Christmas in the saloons and cafes of the downtown district were caught unawares by the sudden extinction of electric lights. Some laughable episodes were enacted. Bar rails crowded to the limit by enthusiastic "shoppers" were suddenly smitten with darkness, and many a drink was lost between the cup and the lip. Barkeepers hastily lit gas jets, and candles, where gas fixtures had not been provided, and in the semi-darkness the carousing contingent sorrowfully took a few more drinks, all the time wondering whether it had lost its ability to see straight and well, or whether the lights had really been changed. The shutting off of the electric lights had the effect of clearing out the crowd in many bar rooms which otherwise would have been jammed to the closing minute.

DEMANDED NON-UNIONISTS.

Mob Attacks Hotel and Threatens to Kick in Door.

Early yesterday morning a number of men, said to be strikers from the Pittsburgh steel hoop foundry at Glassport, attempted to break into the Blosser hotel, where a number of non-union men are living. According to J. N. Blosser, the proprietor, the men went to the front door of the hotel after midnight and began to kick it open.

Blosser went downstairs and asked the men what they wanted. He was met with the statement that they wanted the men. Mr. Blosser says that after a threat to call the police the men left. Yesterday Blosser swore out a warrant against P. C. Kelley, whom he charged with being the leader of the mob.

Fire in a Geogia Town.

WRIGHTSVILLE, GA., Dec. 24.—Wrightsville has suffered from the greatest fire in its history. Two banks, five stores with their stocks and two offices were burned. The total loss is about $100,000, with probably $75,000 insurance.

COSSACKS CROSS LIAO TO SPY ON JAPANESE

Correspondent Sends Report of the Expedition from the Russian Camp.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

ON THE RAILROAD FROM YINKOW TO SIN MIN TING, VIA TIEN TSIN, Dec. 24.—Col. Plaoutine and a Cossack force crossed the Liao river December 21 to watch Japanese movements on the west bank of the river. Col. Plaoutine marched to within 30 miles of Yinkow, came within sight of the Japanese post on the west bank of the Liao river, then turned, marching by night on the Yinkow-Sin Min Ting railroad, which is reported to be carrying contraband of war for the Japanese.

Col. Plaoutine ascertained that 2,000 Hunghuses in Japanese pay have gone north of Sin Min Ting in order to destroy the Russian railway. I accompanied Col. Plaoutine, and am sending this message from a station on the Sin Min Ting railway on Christmas eve.

This winter march has been very picturesque and well conducted. The cold was intense, but the Cossacks seem to like it. The Russian force found all the Chinese villages on its line of march fortified with ditches and moats.

PIANO BARGAINS
Last Call for 1904

As heretofore advertised by us, we received late shipments of carload lots of pianos within the last week, and our store is crowded, as a visit will demonstrate. Besides we intend remodeling and renovating our warerooms after January 1, 1905, and will need clear space. Reducing prices and making extra easy payments we believe will help to close out our overplus. Read these sample bargains in new, used and shop-worn pianos and perhaps you may decide to secure a piano before New Year's to make up for failing to secure one for Xmas gift. We will take a very small payment down to start with.

Cut this out to locate us. Now as to some of the bargains we offer:

$250 OPERA PIANO	$ 65
$500 KRANICH & BACH PIANO	$ 85
$425 EMERSON PIANO	$145
$400 HAINES PIANO	$150
$600 STEINWAY PIANO	$150
$400 FISCHER PIANO	$165
$400 WHEELOCK PIANO	$175
$450 CHICKERING PIANO	$200
$500 HARDMAN PIANO	$210
$500 KRAKAUER PIANO	$225
$550 CARLETON PIANO	$235
$575 SCHILLER PIANO	$250
$400 SCHAEFFER PIANO	$265
$550 KNABE PIANO	$300
$500 DECKER & SON PIANO	$350
$550 HAZELTON BROS. PIANO	$450

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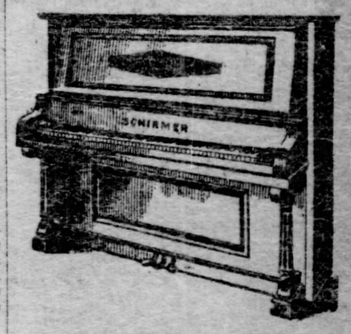

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Upon receipt of 25 cents, after 30 proverbs have been printed in this paper, I will mail to any address a list of 50 possible solutions from the best published authorities in the Ohio State Library. Upon receipt of 25 cents I will, as soon as last proverb is printed, mail a like number of possible solutions to the last 30 proverbs. They may help you win a prize. I have been a winner in numerous proverb and rebus contests. A. H. SAWYER, No. 250 N. Twentieth st., Columbus, Ohio.

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SAD CHRISTMAS FOR MANY PEOPLE

Unusual Number of Persons Are Hurt on Eve of Festival in Monongahela Valley.

EXPLOSION BURNS EIGHT MEN

Christmas joys in many homes in the lower Monongahela valley were turned to sadness yesterday by the unusually large number of accidents which occurred during the day in the industrial plants and on the railroads in that section. As a result of the accidents one man is dead from injuries received at the Howard axle works, three are probably fatally hurt, and 13 others are suffering from various injuries. Eight men were burned in an explosion at the Edgar Thomson plant.

THE DEAD.

CHARLES OTT, aged 38, of Bloomfield; died of a fractured skull.

THE BURNED.

JOHN SABOL, aged 26, burned on head and body; at Mercy hospital in a serious condition.

PHILIP ZEOCK, aged 30, burned on back and head; taken to his home in Washington avenue, Braddock.

JOHN PETRO, aged 35, burned on head and face; taken to his home, 1118 Willow alley, Braddock.

ANDREW SWENGER, aged 32, burned on legs and feet; taken to his home in Talbot avenue, Braddock.

JOHN ELKO, aged 23, burned on face and body; taken to his home in Thirteenth street, Braddock.

MIKE DUDOCK, aged 25, burned on head and body; taken to his home in Willow alley, Braddock.

STEVEN MITKE, burned on face and legs; taken to his home in Dookers hollow, North Braddock.

MIKE STEFFER, aged 30, burned on head and arms; taken home.

The men are all Slavs and were working at furnace "B" of the Edgar Thomson group at Braddock when the furnace, which had been working bad, had a "hang" about 9:30 a. m., and the mass of coke, ore and limestone fell to the bottom of the furnace and forced a great mass of molten iron out, burning the men working at the foot of the furnace.

When the explosion occurred Sabol became excited and jumped off a high trestle into the stock yards, but he was not much hurt by the fall. The injured men all received medical attention at the plant before being removed.

Ott was at work in the Howard axle works in Homestead when a billet fell, striking him on the head and fracturing his skull early in the morning. He was removed to Mercy hospital and died shortly afterward. He was unmarried and was the only support of his mother, who is aged 85.

George Myers, aged 24, of 114 Fourth street, Rankin, was struck by a fast train on the Pennsylvania railroad near Braddock station and was perhaps fatally injured. He was at the station intending to board a train for Johnstown to visit relatives during Christmas and saw the express train approaching. Thinking it was the train he was to board, he started across the tracks and was struck. He was taken to Mercy hospital.

Mike Scuffle of 517 Gould alley, Homestead, was run over and badly mangled by a heavy steel buggy in the Homestead steel works, where he was employed. He was taken to Mercy hospital.

William Trush of 1149 Ravine street, Munhall, was knocked down and injured by a shifting engine near the Homestead steel works while on his way to work last night. He was taken to his home and is not expected to recover.

Ila Linsday, aged 12, daughter of Mrs. Mary Linsday of Willock station, on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was struck by a train near her home yesterday and had her skull fractured. The girl had been to a store to buy candy and while returning home along the tracks she failed to notice the approach of the train which struck her.

Michael Daily of Eighth avenue, Homestead, broke his right leg by falling on an icy pavement near his home during the afternoon.

Anton Sado, aged 34, of Carnegie, is at Mercy hospital suffering from a broken ankle, internal injuries and bruises received in a mine of the Pittsburgh Coal Company near Carnegie.

Joseph Maseo, a miner, had his skull fractured by being struck by a Baltimore & Ohio train near West Newton. He is at Mercy hospital.

Michael Stoffel, aged 34, had his left leg crushed by a pile of steel bars falling upon it at the Homestead steel works. He was sent to Mercy hospital.

BULLDOG GUARDED HIS MISSING MASTER'S CAMP

Exploring Party Come on the Faithful Starving Brute in Wilds of Northern Minnesota.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BEMIDJI, MINN., Dec. 24.—A big bull dog guarding its masters' deserted camp was found in the northern wilds of Minnesota by members of a surveying party just returned from several weeks' work along the northern boundary line.

A trapper named Edwards, who had lived near Basswood lake, north of Ely, for a number of years has disappeared. His only companion was this dog, and the scores of deep scars on the animal testify to the many hard battles he has been engaged in with beasts of the forests.

While the surveying crew was near Edward's place he left on one of his trips. A month later the same party found his camp outfit and boat on an island in Bear Island lake. The bull dog, almost starved, was still guarding the camp, and it was a long time before he would let one of the party get near it.

It is believed Edwards may have been killed in a quarrel with Indians. His camp is 50 miles from the nearest town, but a searching party has gone out to investigate.

INDULGED IN SMOKER.

Sheet Metal Workers Enjoyed Talk from Fraternal Delegate Wignall.

The Sheet Metal Workers held a smoker in Moorewood hall last evening. M. O'Sullivan, national organizer, officiated as toastmaster. The principal speaker was J. Wignall, fraternal delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention from Swansea, Wales. The address was humorous, he reciting incidents which occurred during his 25 years experience in the labor movement across the Atlantic.

The first speaker was Calvin Wyatt, general organizer of the A. F. of L. He was followed by Thomas H. Flynn, also and A. F. of L. organizer. Their addresses dwelt on the local development in the labor movement. Lew Thomas, general secretary of the Federated Metal Trades, also contributed a few remarks. The speaking was interspersed with music, furnished by the Colonial quartet.

Assault by Son-in-Law Fatal.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—As the result of injuries inflicted by his son-in-law, Robert G. L. Hanna, aged 57, of Broadford, died this afternoon. Sidney Spahr, the accused man, has been arrested in Cuzzart, Preston county, W. Va., and will be brought back to Fayette county. Spahr came to Broadford last July with the intention, it is said, of kidnaping his 2-year-old boy. Hanna refused to give up the child and was assaulted by Spahr, who fled to West Virginia.

Convicted of First Degree Murder.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—In the criminal court today Otis Hitt, charged with the murder of J. W. Cooper of Ansted, Fayette county, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and recommended to the mercy of the court. The crime of which Hitt was convicted was committed in this city several months ago. Cooper's body was found in a car in the Coal and Coke Railroad Company's yards. Hitt is about 25 years old.

Washington (Pa.) Couple Elopes.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—L. Slater Lindsey and Miss Lizzie McPherson, prominent members of society, eloped to Steubenville, O., today, where they were married. They have gone east on a wedding trip.

WILD SCRAMBLE TO SPEND MONEY

Downtown Streets Filled With Shoppers Who Laughed in Teeth of Storm.

BUYING ENDS WITH A RUSH

Inclement weather did all it could to stop the business of the day before Christmas, and it redoubled its efforts in the early evening, but all to little avail. The downtown streets were filled with crowds and it became a fight for right-of-way for umbrellas instead of simply bodies. Down upon the crowd came a rain storm which soon changed to sleet. This began about 7 o'clock and continued for several hours, rendering the streets slippery in some places and sloppy in others, but the crowds trudged over them with visions of warmth and light at home to cheer them up after their rather arduous experience downtown.

The weather man had given the forecast that snow would fall last night and that the morning would be colder with a genuine "white Christmas." At a late hour the prospects were for this opinion of the future proving correct.

The street crowds of the night before Christmas differed in one respect from those of other nights this past week. The proportion of men was more than doubled. In fact there seemed to be three men to one woman in the streets all day yesterday. This was explained as only another instance of the men delaying until the last day to make their purchases, the more provident set having accumulated its Christmas supplies earlier.

Owing also to the general close-down of industrial establishments there were many men with a holiday and their pay had been advanced to yesterday in order that they might have money for Christmas. This fact sent a large number downtown who would not have been there otherwise.

The day before Christmas was a good one for the newsboys. Most of the buyers of papers had considerable money in their pockets, and "keep the change" was a common remark to the newsies when a nickel or dime was given for a paper.

Others to prosper exceedingly were the elevator men. They all had "had their mits out," in accordance with a custom dating from the birth of elevators, and they were well remembered. In some of the larger buildings they realized a month's salary in the quarter, half-dollar and dollar gifts that came their way.

Yesterday ended also the worst period for the expressmen. Every railroad in this city has been running special trains of express cars loaded from floor to roof and from end to end with Christmas presents. The outbound business was pretty well completed by yesterday, but all day the wagons were delivering the inbound goods and it will take all of today to complete the task. The wagons worked until 2 a. m. yesterday morning with their deliveries.

Plays at Thurston.

The Thurston Preparatory gave their annual Christmas entertainment on Wednesday. The house had been decorated with holly and laurel and a bright Christmas tree spread its heavy branches in the kindergarten. Two clever plays were enacted in the assembly room. These included scenes from "Mother Goose," impersonated by the pupils in the intermediate department. The play, "Rubber Boots," was given by Elsie McCutcheon, Margaret Botsford, Harriet Schrender and Frances Bell. "A Chinese Dummy" was impersonated by Helen Balph, Mabel Keith, Marie Seidell, Elize Kennedy and Jean Brown. The primary department sang a Christmas carol written by one of their own schoolmates, Mary Porter Everson. All the little people in the kindergarten had made gifts for their parents and these were distributed first from the tree.

Follows Its Annual Custom.

Following its annual custom, the Business Women's club of Allegheny will give a Christmas treat for children on Thursday evening, December 29. Members of the club and others desiring to contribute toys, etc., for the tree may leave them at the club rooms, 610 Arch street, on Wednesday evening and Thursday afternoon.

Buster Brown Celebrates.

The company which is playing "Buster Brown" has been in existence two years. When it was first organized it went to the wall. The second formation has been successful, and last night celebrated its second anniversary by a banquet at the Colonial hotel. The event took place after the close of the theater and was a merry affair.

Receives $1,000 Instead of $20,000.

SHARON, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The jury in the case of John Herrman against the Valley Street Railway Company for $20,000 damages for the death of his daughter, Caroline, who was killed by a street car, returned a verdict for $1,000 today.

GREATER POWERS FOR MR. WALLACE

This Is Advocated by the Congressional Committee on Canal Legislation.

MAY ABOLISH COMMISSION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Room 10, Postal Building.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

Greater powers for the man with the shovel, and reduction or abolition of the Isthmian canal commission is the end toward which the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, which recently visited Panama, hopes to shape canal legislation at this session of congress. There has been manifested in certain quarters a desire to wipe out the entire commission and to put all the work of canal construction under the engineer corps of the United States army.

Representative Hepburn of Iowa, chairman of the committee, was at the White House in conference with President Roosevelt today. Representative Hepburn's views are well known. With nearly all the other members of the commission he has implicit confidence in Chief Engineer Wallace. He believes that official's powers should be broadened. The committee is almost a unit in favor of a sea level canal, even though it will cost $300,000,000, which is $100,000,000 more than a lock canal, and will require at least five years longer to build.

The committee also believes that the less commission there is, the better for canal progress. Secretary Taft, who was on the isthmus when the committee visited it, reported to the president on all phases of the great work, and it is understood he also recommended reduction, if not complete abolition of the canal commission, which consists of seven members.

Already there has been friction between Chief Engineer Wallace and the commission. Mr. Wallace is now required to report to the commission. He is supposed to be supreme in the constructive branch of the work. His views have the indorsement of the house committee, and President Roosevelt has great faith in his judgment.

The commission's opposition to Mr. Wallace's ideas has only strengthened the opinion in the house that the commission be reduced to a membership of three, with duties of an auditing and inspecting nature, or that it be abolished altogether. Mr. Hepburn has in contemplation a bill providing for changes in the existing policy of canal construction.

WOMAN LAY IN AGONY AT MERCY OF RED TAPE

Left in Street Because She Was Not in a Certain Hospital District of New York.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Because a woman, in great agony, lay unattended just 35 feet out of his district, Dr. Dominick, an interne in Flower hospital, jumped on his ambulance and left her to lie for nearly two hours before an ambulance could be got from the New York hospital.

The woman, who is believed to be a Mrs. Stanton, was operated on two weeks ago for appendicitis, and today she started for church. At Forty-second street and Sixth avenue she was taken ill and fell. Police Sergeant Coleman, in charge of headquarters, notified Flower hospital and asked that an ambulance be sent.

"Better hurry," the sergeant said, "the woman is dying."

Forty-second street is the dividing line between the district covered by the New York and Flower hospitals. Flower hospital takes in the north side of the street and New York the south. The woman had fallen on the south side, and when Dominick saw that she was not in his district he communicated with his hospital.

"Don't bring here here," was the command sent back from the hospital. Dominick then left.

Through some error the ambulance from the New York hospital went to the wrong address and the woman lay suffering. At last Dr. Lathrop, in an ambulance from the New York hospital, arrived and the woman was taken there.

Ella Blast Furnace Resumes.

SHARON, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Ella blast furnace at West Middlesex has resumed operations after a long idleness. The stack has been relined and other extensive improvements made. One hundred and fifty men are employed.

CHRISTMAS TREE TRIMMED BY ELKS

Upwards of 500 children were the guests of the Pittsburgh lodge of Elks No. 11 in the temple, Jumonville street and Fifth avenue, Friday night at the annual treat for children of members of the lodge. A huge Christmas tree was handsomely decorated for their benefit, while they were showered with confections and presents. A vaudeville entertainment and musical program were also given.

IN VARIETY OF WAYS IS THE SEASON OBSERVED

Churches, Schools and Societies Plan Many Innovations for Their Own Pleasure and for Comfort of Less Fortunate Ones.

This week has been a gala one in Christmas festivities in all parts of the city. Hardly a school or a church that has not been the scene of some form of holiday making. The feature of the Farmington society's treat yesterday was the attractive bags of dinners for the 50 poor families remembered by them. Each bag contaned a large turkey or, if the family to whom it went was small, the bag had a chicken instead. Also in each paskage were vegetables, fruit and all the good things that go to make a Christmas dinner. These bags were delivered yesterday morning and in the afternoon at 2 o'clock 400 children, brought together in Cyclorama hall, Allegheny, by the visiting nurses, were given a Christmas treat and tree. James Wood Sully, Jr., acted as a "live" Santa Claus to distribute the gifts of toys and candy. Frank Simmons conducted the music and Dr. Russell made a short address. Mrs. Louis Stoddard was not present, but the other members of the committee were all at the hall. Mrs. Frank Scott Willock acted as accompanist. The committees were as follows: General committee—Miss Isabel Chalfant, Miss Sarah G. Ricketson, Mrs. William C. Robinson. Bag committee—Mrs. George W. McKee, Mrs. Charles A. Painter, Mrs. Herman Griffin, Miss Annie Chalfant, Mrs. Frank Scott Willock, Miss Ethel Christy, Miss Louise Singer, Mrs. Harvey Childs, Jr., and Mrs. John H. Ricketson, Jr. Candy committee—Miss Marion Chambers, Mrs. Samuel Clark Reed, Mrs. Charles M. Brown. Toy committee—Miss Eleanor Chalfant, Mrs. John H. Ricketson, Jr., Mrs. J. Walter Rhodes, Mrs. J. Ramsey Speer, Mrs. Starling Winston and Mrs. Winfield K. Shiras. Christmas tree committee—Mrs. William C. Robinson, Miss Louise Kay, Miss Gertrude Childs, Miss Georgia Neale Heard, Miss Jean McGinley, Miss Jeanette Abbott. Ice cream committee—Miss Madaline Laughlin and Mrs. James Harold Childs.

Giving Reversed.

At the Shadyside United Presbyterian church an entertainment was given on Friday night and the gifts upon the tree were made by the scholars to orphanages, homes, hospitals and poor families. The order of giving was reversed this year. One feature of the evening was a dialogue given by Miss M. J. Stephenson's class, who originated the play. Miss Margaret Reed, Miss Beckett and Miss Anna McKee represented some elderly ladies who had come to Pittsburgh to attend a convention. One who was worldly spent most of her time shopping, and tells of the holiday sights downtown. The other, a pious individual, stayed at a Christian home in Shadyside, where the young women gave her some money to get presents for her neighbors out in the country. Another class, who gave scores of packages of tea to the poor, had a dialogue about tea and all participating were dressed in Japanese costumes. The Salvation army was represented by one class, who gave their presents to that organization. Members of the church and many outside interested in the unique plan of giving brought their offerings for the poor and placed them with the others. A committee was appointed to distribute these gifts to the hundreds who could not be present. These included the Rev. Dr. Mrs. Edward Glass, Mrs. Sarah Connor, Mrs. L. F. Rigdon, Mrs. Robert F. Smith, Mrs. James Boyd, Mrs. Frank Mahan, Mrs. Charles Dinkey and Miss Benham. The Olivet mission in Ella street, Bloomfield, a branch of the Shadyside church, held a Christmas entertainment on Thursday evening. There was a Christmas tree for the children, the little people remembering their teachers with pretty gifts. This mission is under the superintendency of F. J. Williams, assisted by Ernest Orr and J. W. Springer.

Christmas in Christian Associations.

Christmas festivities were in progress in all branches of the Young Women's Christian associations during this past week. On Thursday evening there were entertainments for the South Side and Lawrenceville branches. At the South Side branch the guests were confined to the children connected with the various classes. There were 102 of them and every little girl received a doll. A beautifully decorated tree was on view and there was music and story telling. The entertainment at the Lawrenceville branch was quite similar. The latter was in charge of 35 girls who are members of the various clubs connected with the branch and each one was allowed to ask two special guests. There was a Christmas tree handsomely trimmed, and candy, cakes and gifts. The secretary of the branch, Mrs. Cipher, and her assistants were in charge of the entertainment, the club girls acting as aids. On Monday night, January 2, the Lawrenceville branches of the Young Men's Christian association and the Young Women's association will give a New Year's reception at the latter's house in Fortieth street. The central organization of the Young Women's Christian association was given a beautiful Christmas bell consisting of scores of little red bells. No social functions are being given at the central house as most of the faculty are out of the city. Those remaining in town are Miss Florence Brown, the secretary, and Miss Phoebe Bardsley, the business secretary.

Three Hundred Children Entertained.

The Sunshine legion of the Lawrenceville district gave their annual treat to the Lawrenceville district last Friday in the legion's day nursery in Butler street. Miss Marie Kelley, secretary in charge of the work, assisted by several aids, entertained over 300 children. There was a Christmas tree, a musical and literary entertainment and the distribution of gifts. Santa Claus was present to aid in the marry-making, and each child received a box of candy to take home. The legion is doing considerable work in this district in addition to caring for the babies and small children of working mothers. The legion is growing rapidly in this vicinity, and a number of auxiliary societies and bands have been added to its membership. One which was recently organized among the young people of the Judson Mission church, Allegheny, will take the place of the usual Christian Endeavor society, and includes Miss Elizabeth Brown, Miss Ethel Schmidt, Miss Ruth Schmidt, Miss Edith Thompson, Miss Margaret Schmidt, Miss Mary Amolong, Miss Lula Rosh, Miss Della Rosh, Miss Loretta Ruhn, Miss May Mullen, Miss Lillian Early, Miss Elizabeth Vierling, Miss Ruth Grier, Miss Bertha Shader, Miss Pearl Topper, Miss Bertha Hensil, Robert Enfield, James Roth, Charles Pannier, Alfred Early, Clarence Kuhn, Harry Anthill, Elmer Fell, Julius Landid, Charles Fell and William Mullen.

Children Marched by Twos.

The Young Women's Christian Association industrial school gave a Christmas entertainment yesterday in the assembly room in Collins avenue. The president, Mrs. W. L. Cromlish, had charge of the program. One of the teachers, Miss Clara Crawford, gave a reading, and several of the pupils, among them Miss Anna Shields, recited. After the program the children marched by twos to a long table, where they were presented with books, candy and oranges. After each member was given the gifts there was still enough left to send the day nursery children, who live near, a treat also. Miss Mary Bigelow provided the treat.

Thousands of Poor Children Are Made Happy

Christmas Eve Scene at the Toy Mission.

Some 14,000 children yesterday received presents from the toy mission. All day children of all races, creeds and color gathered about the mission quarters at Sixth avenue and Grant street and took away toys of every description. The mission opened at 9 o'clock in the morning and gifts were distributed until 7 o'clock last night.

Maj. R. W. A. Simmons, who founded the mission 11 years ago, had a large Christmas tree in the center of the quarters. It was beautifully decorated, but before the day was over it was stripped of its trappings. One woman who received gifts for her children told Maj. Simmons she was the mother of 12, eight of that number being twins. Another woman of a family of seven said she had two sets of twins. The father of the family of 12 works for $1 35 a day, and the male parent of the family of seven for $1 50 a day. Maj. Simmons was generous in bestowing gifts to these families.

Wednesday next Maj. Simmons has arranged to give clothing and broken toys to children who call at the mission. More institutions were supplied with toys by the mission this year than ever before in its history. Those which benefited were as follows:

Miss Charlotta Mathews, barrel toys, Sanibel Island, Florida, United Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Allegheny; Rev. V. P. Backora, Presbyterian missionary, Braddock, 25 children; Rev. B. A. Phillipi, Uniontown, 25 boys; Mrs. Francis Horaki, Imperial, Pa., 51 children; Mrs. Francis Carmek, Leetsdale, 28; Rev. V. Losa, McKees Rocks, 75 children; Protestant Orphans' asylum, Ridge avenue, Allegheny, 168 children; Miss Virginia Osborne, Gordenville, Va.; Rev. V. J. Lowzeeky, Hazelton, Pa., 100 children; Rev. J. C. Charles, Charleroi, 78 children; Rev. William Renemer, Mingo Junction, 154 children; Forbes school, Second avenue, 28 children; Salvation Army, Homestead, 220 children; Saint Barabas, Carrick, Pa., 44 children; Mission Sunday school, 26; Polish mission of Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. John Bloom, pastor, South Side, 36 children; Convent of Brookville, Pa., 75 children; St. Peter's Orphan home, Spring Hill, Allegheny, 25 children; West Liberty German Protestant Orphans' asylum, 31 children; J. M. Gusky Orphanage, Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, 55 children; Sylvan avenue school, 81 children; Flat Rocks, O., 100 children; New Covenant mission sewing school, 75 children; Syrian mission, Rev. Isaac Saraff, 59 Elm street, 71 children; Italian mission, J. B. Fortunati, 47 children; St. Michael's Orphans' asylum, Pius street, 45 children; St. Paul's Industrial mission, Eighth ward, Allegheny, Mrs. Wood, 70 children; St. Joseph's Protectory home, St. Joseph's society, Webster and Tunnel streets; Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Blind; Pittsburgh and Allegheny Rescue home; Pittsburgh Protestant home for boys, Allegheny; Florence Crittenden home, Pittsburgh; Home for Colored Children, Allegheny; Home for the Friendless, Allegheny; Home for Working Girls, Webster avenue and Tunnel street; Home for Incurables, Pittsburgh and Allegheny County association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Pittsburgh.

DEMOCRATS HOLD CITY PRIMARIES

Delegates Were Chosen for the Convention That Will Nominate Larkin for Controller.

THERE WERE NO CONTESTS

Primaries were held last evening for the election of delegates to the Democratic city convention to be held in Old City hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. As John B. Larkin had been slated for the Democratic nomination for controller, there were no contests in the primaries.

In many districts of the city the polls were not even opened, credentials being filled out for the delegates the Democratic leaders selected. There was a rumor last night that three anti-Larkin delegates had been elected somewhere on the South Side.

Effort will be made in the convention to arouse interest in the controllership campaign. George W. Guthrie will be elected city chairman. A number of speeches will be made by Democratic reformers and the platform that has been dragged through the political mire since 1902 will be reaffirmed. The controllership campaign will not be opened until after the Republicans hold their convention on January 17.

Before Judge Marshall Brown in quarter sessions court yesterday, a petition was presented asking that R. A. Nagel be appointed burgess of Leetsdale. The borough was newly incorporated and on December 13 a special election was held at which Nagel was elected. Since the election the question has been raised and it has been found that the election was not regularly held. The petition was then presented so that Nagel could serve until the February election. A hearing will be held on January 3.

Exceptions were taken by several of the residents of Sterrett township to the petition presented by other residents of the township, asking for annexation to Pittsburgh. Those filing the exceptions allege the portion of the township in which they live is naturally divided from the other portion and they ask to have their part eliminated from the annexation.

The final order was made in the matter of the division of Snowden township into election districts. The first district will have the polling place in the home of George Handel and the officers will be Eli McElhinny, judge, and Timothy Abers and Robert Handle, inspectors. In the second district, which will have the Keeting school house for a polling place, Louis Feick will act as judge and Robert Nicholson and George Flowers will be inspectors.

Samuel Gaston, Charles Davis and Edward J. Fogan were appointed to view the Fulton public road in Reserve township, as a change of location for part of the road has been asked.

The county salary board yesterday advanced the salary of Dennis J. Boyle, superintendent of roads, from $2,000 to $2,400.

USED A BUTCHER KNIFE.

During Altercation Infuriated Woman Seriously Slashed Youngstown Man.

Samuel Jackson of Youngstown was stabbed by Millie Campbell of Beech alley, Homestead, yesterday. Jackson and George Wilson of New Castle became involved in an argument and went into the house of the Campbell woman and asked her to settle the dispute. She, after a short talk, started quarreling with Jackson and picking up a butcher knife stabbed him three times in the neck and cut his right eyeball.

The woman was arrested and Dr. Mark E. Baldwin attended Jackson and performed a delicate operation and says he will recover.

Funeral of Mine Victims Held.

JOHNSTOWN, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The funeral of the seven Austrian miners who were suffocated in mine No. 2 of the Reese-Hammond Brick Company at Bolivar last Thursday morning was held in this city today. The bodies were brought into Johnstown on the 10:17 train and taken to the St. Rochus Croatian church in Cambria City, where mass was said for the repose of the souls of the dead by the pastor, the Rev. Father E. Kajic. Interment occurred in the church cemetery in lower Yoder township. The funeral was attended by hundreds of foreigners, who thronged the church to get a glimpse of the remains of their dead countrymen, while the same curiosity was manifested by many Americans, who also attended.

Pittsburgh Company's Boat Released.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Sheriff Gilson surrendered the towboat Coal City to its owners, the Monongahela Consolidated Coal and Coke Company, today. The boat has been tied up at Port Homer for months. It was seized under an attachment, based on a suit by Martin Kirkbride for damages to his houseboat, which was run down. Today, as the boat might be hard to hold on a rise, the sheriff demanded an indemnifying bond and as it was not furnished, released the boat.

Accuses Farmer of Assaulting Son.

NEW CASTLE, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—W. M. Finley, a Mahoning township farmer, was arrested here, charged with assaulting a son of Samuel Smith. The latter alleges that his son was given permission by Finley to attach his sled to Finley's wagon, when the latter tried to run away with the sled. The boy held on when Finley jumped out and assaulted him, leaving the boy unconscious in the snow at the roadside. Finley, who is a prominent farmer, denies the charge and gave bail for a hearing next week.

Say Gibo Violated New Ordinance.

Joseph Gibo, the proprietor of a pool room in Washington street, Braddock, was yesterday fined $2 and costs by Burgess Purcell for violating the new borough ordinance requiring that all pool rooms close at 11:30 o'clock p. m. Gibo's place was found open last night at 10 minutes after midnight.

Large Pay Is Disbursed.

SHARON, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The largest pay that has been disbursed in many years was that of today, when several thousand employes were made glad at the various industries. Over $150,000 was distributed in wages. The men at all the mills of the Steel Corporation were paid, as well as those at a number of the independent plants.

New Company Incorporated.

LISBON, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Private advices received here today from Columbus are to the effect that the National Brass and Copper Company has been incorporated and capitalized at $225,000, with headquarters in Lisbon. B. Goldsmith and others are the incorporators.

Will Attend the Inauguration.

NEW CASTLE, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—District Attorney Joseph V. Cunningham, captain of Troop F, the new cavalry organization of this city, has been notified by Adjutant General Stewart of the Pennsylvania National guard, that the local cavalrymen are to attend the inauguration of President Roosevelt at Washington next March.

Celebrated Golden Wedding.

J. Anderson of McKeesport celebrated his golden wedding anniversary last night by giving a dinner to a number of his friends at the Colonial hotel. Being Christmas eve, there was quite an exchange of presents, but Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were the greatest recipients.

"77"
Cures Colds and
GRIP
At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.
Humphreys' Medical Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

WAS CHRIST BORN ON DECEMBER 25?

Date of Celebration of the Nativity Was Not Fixed Until Fourth Century.

EARLY DATES IN CONFLICT

Those who are celebrating Christmas today, many of whom have attended church services, are not allowed to forget that the real significance of the day is the celebration of the nativity of Jesus Christ. There are probably few, however, who know that there is much doubt as to the historical accuracy of the date, and that the time for the celebration was not definitely settled upon until toward the end of the fourth century.

Even at that there is much to cause doubt as to the date, for one of the most beautiful of the stories of the birth of Christ is that which concerns the shepherds who were keeping watch over their herds and saw the vision of the angels and heard the announcement of the Savior's birth. December on the plains of Bethlehem in Judea is a month of great inclemency, and it is not considered probable by many writers that the incident would have taken place at that time of the year.

Among the early Christians there was much diversity as to the date of the nativity. Some communities of Christians celebrated the festival on January 1 or 6; others on March 29, the time of the Jewish passover; while others, it is said, observed it on September 29, the Feast of Tabernacles.

It is established, however, that before the reign of Constantine, in the fourth century, the season of the New Year had been adopted as the period of the birth. The Western churches celebrated it on December 25 and the eastern on January 6. The fixing of a date for both appears to have been the act of Julius I., who was the pope of Rome from 337 to 352. This is confirmed by St. Chrysostom. On the solicitation of St. Cyril of Jerusalem, Julius caused strict inquiries to be made on the subject and then following what appeared to be the best authenticated tradition settled authoritatively December 25 as he anniversary of Christ's birth. It has so remained.

Child Was Fatally Burned.

Lavina Berdue, aged about 2 years, daughter of Mrs. Cora Berdue, colored, of Beech alley, Homestead, was fatally burned yesterday. The child got oil on her dress, which was ignited by burning paper.

Pension Awaits Old Soldier.

Justice Campbell of Braddock is looking for Demetrius A. McDermott, an old soldier, to whom a pension of $12 a month was granted October 1, 1903. He formerly lived in Port Perry.

MR. MERCHANT! LISTEN!

If you can increase your profits largely for 1905 without increasing your investments or expense, would you be interested?

UNDOUBTEDLY!

well, then, just write us about our system of

SELLING CARPETS BY SAMPLE

You carry no stock—run no risk—sell before you buy—have no remnants—

CURTAINS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS

The same way.
You require no extra room—any storekeeper can add largely to his profits. Write or call.

GROETZINGER CARPET CO.
627-629 Penn Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

. . MERRY . .
CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

Our Store will be closed on Monday.

Y.R.WeB.Z.

All the Reading Lamps sold for
$3, $4, $5, $6 and $7
We will sell for half price.
You must Remember we NEVER sold them for double, as our regular price has always been half than anybody else's.
Come early, as there are very few left.

That is

WHY WE ARE BE ZE

THE PENN INCANDESCENT LIGHT CO
304 SEVENTH AVE. COR LIBERTY 304

KIRALFY COSTUME CO.
204 FIFTH AVE.
Fancy Costumes, Theatrical Hair Goods Furnished for Amateur Entertainments, Parties and Masquerade Balls.
Bell 'Phone 230-R Court.

Preserves
—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for
Refined Paraffine Wax
in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer.
Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

MERCHANTS SOLD BY CANDLE LIGHT

Allegheny County Light Company Left Downtown Stores in Darkness.

COLD WAVE FAILED TO APPEAR

Merchants in Wood street who get their electric light supply from the Allegheny Light Company and many stores in other parts of the downtown were compelled on Christmas eve to do business by candlelight. This was due to the breaking down of the feed wires of the Allegheny County Light Company during the wind and heavy downfall of sleet in the early part of the evening. The Christmas shoppers going along Wood street last night were much surprised to see some stores in total darkness and others scantily lighted by candles stuck in the windows and on the counters.

Candles were the best light that the storekeepers could obtain on such short notice, and their feelings thereat did not incline them to use the most polite language.

The cause of this condition of affairs, happening on the busiest buying time of the year, was inquired of an official of the company and he replied that it was the wind and the wet weather.

"Don't you know that wet weather always makes the lights bad?" he demanded.

"No, I never heard of it before," confessed the inquirer. "How does it act?"

"Oh, it's the wind and other things," was the response.

Business Men Lost Money.

The result of the failure to supply them with light at a critical time is claimed to have caused downtown merchants who have not their own private light supply to lose many customers during the evening. The interior of many stores downtown which were trying to get along with candles were hardly visible from the street.

About 7 o'clock last evening a heavy rain and sleet began to fall in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. In some portions of Pittsburgh it formed into a light hail. It made the trolley riding dangerous on grades and compelled motormen to be watchful to avoid accidents. The rain and sleet fell at intervals during the night.

The weather man frankly admitted that the forecast for Christmas day had been changed to warmer weather and continued dampness. He said that while his subscribers might not have the proverbial snow for their Christmas they should be satisfied with rain in view of the long-drawn out drought. He said the rain so far had not counted for much as the soil had been so long dry that it absorbed all the moisture that had fallen since Friday night.

Weather Will Be Warm.

Observer Ridgeway gave out the following summary of the weather conditions last night:

"The temperature in Pittsburgh will not go as low as expected tonight and it will no doubt commence to warm up in this section the next day or so. The cold wave has moved to the lower lakes and the St. Lawrence valley, the lowest temperature being 12 degrees above zero at Buffalo, and 8 degrees above zero at Marquette, Michigan. Light snow is falling over the lakes, and at New York and Philadelphia, and rain over the middle and southern Atlantic states. Fair and warmer weather prevails in most of the section west of the Mississippi river."

Motormen had a particularly hard time. The rain froze on the windows of the cars as it fell. The coat of ice thus formed over the cab windows made them perfectly opaque and difficulty was experienced by the men on the front ends of cars. Many luckless persons were left standing on corners and inwardly cursing motormen who never saw them. On the Fifth avenue and Forbes street lines all cars were stopped at the barns where the accumulation of ice was thawed off with torches and the glass made fairly transparent before runs were resumed. Several minutes were lost to each car in this manner.

The storm at McKeesport last night caused trouble for the trolley lines. The sleet on the tracks and wires tied up the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville lines several times during the evening. The most trouble was on the Bryn Mawr, Grandview avenue and Jenny Lind streets, all of which have steep grades. The cars to Glassport were not running on time. A dangerous hill between Pittsburgh and Wilmerding was guarded by track walkers and a sand car was run before every car.

BUSINESS BY CANDLELIGHT.

Leader Department Store Had to Resort to Primitive Methods for Over Four Hours During Rush.

For four hours and 18 minutes the Leader department store, Fifth avenue, conducted business by candlelight last night, during the most important hours for business in the closing year.

The store receives its light from the Allegheny County Light Company and at 7 last night, without previous warning and while the store was thronged with shoppers, every light went out and remained out until 11:18 o'clock. Boys were scurried in all directions to secure candles and after considerable difficulty secured sufficient to dimly light the store. Albert Silverberg, president and manager of the store, said last night:

"This unfortunate affair has cost this store at least $3,000 in sales. People believed we had suspended business or else had closed for the night. Our trade is chiefly with the masses—the wage earners, and as many mills paid yesterday we were just beginning to receive a large volume of business for which we had long prepared, knowing that the Saturday night before Christmas would be our busiest night of the year. This store was in absolute darkness until candles could be secured and it is difficult to say just how much was carried off. This occurrence has cost us much money and I shall certainly take the light company to task."

BEAT UP AN OLD MAN.

Glasses Smashed and Pieces Imbedded in the Victim's Eye.

James Gallagher, aged 63, who operates a poolroom in Butler street, near Forty-third street, is at the St. Francis hospital in a serious condition as a result of an alleged assault by "Skipper" Manning, aged 20, of Thirty-fifth street.

According to the police Gallagher and Manning, who is said to have been drunk, became involved in a dispute over the payment for a game of pool, and Manning struck Gallagher in the face several times. Gallagher's spectacles were smashed and the glass imbedded in both his eyes. Aside from the severe beating he received he may lose his eyesight. Manning is rated as a pugilist among his friends. At a late hour last night he had not been arrested, although the police are trying to locate him.

SOUTH SIDE HOSPITAL HAS A NEW AMBULANCE

The new ambulance of the South Side hospital was put in commission yesterday for the first time. The new vehicle is one of the handsomest in the city. It is painted white with the name of the hospital in gold letters. For a time the ambulance will be kept at a livery stable and in the spring a stable will be built in connection with the hospital building in South Twentieth street.

Dumping Refuse in River Charged.

WARREN, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—N. W. Shaw, an employe of the city of East Liverpool, charged with dumping refuse in the Ohio river at that place, was arraigned before United States Commissioner R. I. Gilmer here this afternoon and bound over to the United States grand jury under a bond of $200. The city of East Liverpool furnished bond.

POTTER TALKS ABOUT TRUSTS

Supreme Court Justice Is Not in Favor of the Granting of Federal Charters.

RIGHT BELONGS TO THE STATE

Justice W. P. Potter of the supreme court, in discussing the question of trust regulation yesterday, went on record as an opponent of the granting of federal charters to corporations. He believes that the rights of the state should not be interfered with.

Chief Justice James T. Mitchell of the supreme court, in a public speech and later in a newspaper interview, has put himself on record as opposing the plan of President Roosevelt to bring corporations under federal supervision. He believes the national government has already too much power in the regulation of these matters. When Justice Potter was asked for his views, he consented to answer several questions. In reply to the query as to whether the state should be allowed to prescribe the terms upon which corporations may be allowed to organize, he said:

"The law is clear that any combination of competing concerns, for the purpose of controlling prices or limiting production or suppressing competition, is contrary to public policy and void. This principle has been rather rigorously applied by the courts of a great many of the states, and also by the federal courts when the offending parties were engaged in interstate commerce. The right of each state to prescribe the terms upon which corporations organized in other states can enter its bounds should not be questioned. Not that there should be any discrimination against outsiders, but they should at least be put upon equal terms in so far as safety to the public is concerned."

Government Within Bounds.

"Have the federal authorities kept within constitutional limits in the regulation of trusts?"

"I think the federal authorities," said the justice, "are entirely within constitutional limits so far as they have gone, and that they might go much further in the way of giving relief to the people by pursuing such trusts as do actually suppress competition in supplying necessaries of life. The beef trust, the sugar trust, the tobacco trust are familiar examples. Such proceedings against any corporation or firm engaged in interstate business is authorized under the Sherman anti-trust law. This is ample to permit the government to exercise all proper control over interstate commerce as the law now stands."

"Do you favor the granting of federal charters?"

"Incorporation under federal law would add nothing to the power which may now be exercised," said Justice Potter. "It would serve only as a shield to corporations so organized, as against the efforts of the states to control and regulate them in the interests of the people. The claim would be made that corporations doing an interstate business and organized under federal law must be wholly free from any interference upon the part of the states. Whereas, as it is now, the states can regulate or control if they see fit to do so, and at the same time wherever an interstate business is done, the national control can also be exercised; so that the people have now the benefit of both state and national control."

"Is there sufficient power in existing laws to prevent the formation of combinations in restraint of trade?"

"There is at present ample power," said the justice, "at common law to indict and convict and punish for conspiracy any combination which has for its object the restraint of trade, raising of prices or suppressing competition. Every district attorney in Pennsylvania has power, if he sees fit to use it, to thus crush out all combinations that are doing business to the injury of the public in restraint of trade. There is ample law upon the subject. All that is needed is an aroused public sentiment to call for its enforcement."

State Would Lose Money.

"Would the granting of charters by the federal government decrease state revenues?"

"While incorporation under federal laws would be of no use," said he, "it would work tremendous injury to the people of the states. It would deprive them of large sources of revenue, bonuses upon capital stock, and all taxation upon franchises would cease, as the claim would be made that being instruments of interstate commerce they must go free of interference, taxation or control by the states. Our own state would be an especially heavy sufferer in this respect as a large part of her revenue is derived from bonuses and taxation upon the capital stock and indebtedness of corporations now organized and doing business in Pennsylvania. The proposed federal incorporation law would destroy to a large extent this source of revenue and would greatly cripple us. In my judgment it would therefore be a great wrong to the people of the states to permit of indiscriminate incorporation under federal law and no good purpose would be subserved thereby.

"Nothing would be added by it to the present power of the federal authorities to prosecute for unlawful combinations in restraint of trade by parties doing interstate business, for that exists to the fullest extent at the present time. It would only interfere with and detract from the power which is now undoubtedly lodged in the states, derived from the common law, to prosecute unlawful combinations in restraint of trade. In this instance, as in many others, there is no lack of law under which both the state and the national authorities may proceed. All that is lacking is an earnest desire to enforce the law as it stands and as it has stood for many years past. Even with the best of intentions, the officers of the national government would simply be overwhelmed if the entire duty of regulating and controlling all the corporations of the country were placed upon their shoulders.

"The magnitude of the task would render its proper performance impossible. Russia is today struggling to escape from the evils of a centralized bureaucratic government. Why should we seek to assume a burden which Russia is striving to cast off?"

GAYETY GIRL TO MARRY LORD ELLESMERE'S SON

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—No gayety girl has married a peer in five years, but now it is reported that Viscount Brackley, son and heir of Lord Ellesmere, is engaged to marry Marie Studholme, the beautiful star of gayety, music and comedy at the Orchid music hall. Miss Studholme, who married Gilbert Porteus, the actor, and divorced him, stated that Brackley's family is endeavoring to break off the match. Lord Ellesmere is one of the richest peers in England. The last gayety girl to marry a peer was Rose Boot, now Marchioness Headfort.

Assaulted Aged Watchman.

James McClain, an aged watchman at the Adams market in Penn avenue, near Fourteenth street, was assaulted and badly hurt by an unknown man last night. McClain was placing a red lantern for a danger signal on a pile of building material near the market just at dusk. He was stooping over when a man walking by picked up a stick, struck the old man on the head and ran away. McClain's scalp was badly cut.

Fiercely Fought Her Assailant.

Mike Wokitz of Jerome street, McKeesport, is locked up in the McKeesport police station charged with attempted assault upon Mary Palawitz of McKeesport. The woman alleges Wokitz attacked her and after a terrific struggle, in which she bit the end of his finger off, drove him away.

Arrivals at Pittsburgh Hotels.

Henry—J. H. Field, Uniontown; D. C. Tillett, East Liverpool.
Colonial—J. A. Cooper, New Castle; W. B. Spietle, Apollo; W. F. Bergman, Kittanning; J. S. Marietta, Connellsville; R. M. Lee, Erie.
Monongahela House—S. W. Jones, West Newton; E. R. Joyce, Franklin.
Griswold—J. Z. Kaufeld, Greensburg.
Seventh Avenue—A. B. Johnson, Punxsutawney; N. O. Powers, Meyersdale.
Lincoln—G. H. Allison, Latrobe.
Newells—A. G. Simpson, West Newton.
Antler—B. R. Jones, Oil City; S. W. Curry, Jeannette.

Needy Shared in the Christmas Cheer

Housewives of the Poor Awaiting Basket Dinners from Volunteers of America in Third Avenue.

The Pittsburgh division of the Volunteers of America, under direction of Col. C. C. Herron, yesterday distributed Christmas dinners in Pittsburgh and Allegheny to 3,000 people. The dinners were parceled into 400 baskets and were distributed from 107 Federal street, Allegheny, and 343 Third avenue, this city. Each basket contained chicken, several pounds of beef, fruit, potatoes, packages of coffee, sugar and rice, baked beans and tomato sauce, a can of evaporated cream and bread. Deserving families were investigated before the distribution and the allotment of each basket made in proportion to the membership of the family. Each basket was numbered and upon the presentation of the corresponding number the baskets were yesterday afternoon distributed to the proper parties.

CHRISTMAS MERCY FOR JAIL BIRDS

New York Judge Gives Freedom to Fifteen Inmates of the County Jail.

LIFE PRISONERS PARDONED

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Christmas mercy was dispensed by Judge Frank J. Higgins in the first criminal court in Jersey City today, in releasing 15 prisoners from the county jail.

After the regular session of court today the judge called together the court attaches and the police reporters, who usually are on duty in the court, and informed them, that in recognition of the Christmas season he had decided to permit each of them to name one prisoner in the county jail whose release they desired. The prisoners thus named would be given immediate freedom. The beneficiaries were to be 11 men and four women, the court provided.

It required but a moment for the officers and reporters to make their decisions, then 15 doors swung open and the prisoners were told they were at liberty.

Only one of the persons thus liberated appeared ungrateful. He was clearly disappointed at the prospect of losing his comfortable quarters, and an opportunity to be present to partake of the hearty Christmas meal which will be served in the institution. "I guess my only chance is to get drunk and disorderly and get locked up again," he said as he walked away from the jail with a dejected air.

Pardons were the Christmas gifts Joshua Harrison and Adolph Herscops received today from Gov. Odell. Harrison was in Sing Sing under a 12-year sentence for manslaughter and Herscops was in the penitentiary for murder in the second degree.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Dec. 24.—Gov. Yates today pardoned four prisoners serving life sentences in Illinois penitentiaries.

TRADED $10 ANIMAL FOR A TOY HORSE

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Max Mintz, a local horse dealer, is besieging the police tonight for a warrant for John Braisted, another horse trader, whom Mintz asserts offered to trade horses with him, saying that his horse was four years old, kind and gentle. Mintz turned over a horse worth about $10. Braisted took it home and came back in half an hour with a small toy horse, worth about 50 cents.

SUPPOSED VICTIM TURNS UP IN A DIVORCE CASE

DENVER, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Lillian Holmesley Bott, who registered at the Plaza hotel in Colorado Springs, November 29, and who police of that city suspected might have been the victim of the Cutler mountain murder mystery, appeared as a plaintiff in the district court here today and a divorce from J. Warner Bott of Albany, N. Y., was granted her. Judge Palmer also awarded her $10,000 alimony.

New Fire Company at Canonsburg.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special)—A new independent fire company has been organized at Canonsburg with some of the leading citizens of the town as members. The company was formed to protect property on account of numerous fires which have occurred recently with which the present company was unable to cope. An appropriation for equipment will be sought from council.

OLDEST CARRIER HAD WAR EXPERIENCES

CHESTER, W. VA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—William Scadden, aged 88, reputed to have been the oldest mail carrier in the United States, who died here yesterday, had some remarkable experiences during the rebellion. He was a veteran of the civil war, serving as a member of Company I, Fifty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, participating in the Shiloh campaign, having narrow escapes. He resided in Meigs county, O., during the raids of Gen. Morgan. The raiders camped on Scadden's farm, stole his horses and stripped house, barn and farm of everything they fancied.

WORK OF ROBBERS MOST FIENDISH

W. H. Halstead Is the Victim of a Dastardly Crime at Colonia.

ROBBERY PROBABLY MOTIVE

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

BEAVER, Dec. 24.—Colonia, the new town built about the Colonial steel works, has marked her brief but lawless existence with a murder—her first—but a crime fiendish in detail.

Some time early this morning unknown persons assaulted W. H. Halstead in his pool room and restaurant, knocked out two of his teeth and badly bruised his face. They then bound and gagged him, placed his head on a pillow of papers, turned on the unlighted gas in the stove and four illuminating jets, and left him to die by suffocation. His pockets were bared of their valuables, a 5-cent piece rolling from his trousers as the body was placed in the morgue wagon this morning. He was known to have a large amount of money, a gold watch and gold-rimmed glasses. All are missing.

Halstead had arranged to sell his business to James Connelly for $130, the transfer to be made at noon today, and then he was going to his father's home near Hookstown to spend Christmas.

Broke Open the Door.

A short time after noon today Connelly, accompanied by Michael Parker, went to the restaurant to complete the deal. The blinds were drawn and the door locked. Repeated rapping failed to bring any response and Connelly, thinking Halstead had tired of waiting for them and had left for his parents' home, broke open the door and entered. The gas fumes almost stifled them. They summoned aid and after the room was aired, Halstead's body was found. Three red handkerchiefs were used in gagging and binding him.

Coroner J. R. Gormley was notified and started an investigation. County Detective B. Lazarus and Chief of Police John Shroads of Monaca are also working on the case, but as yet have discovered no clue. The restaurant and pool room were in a small frame building having one room in which were two pool tables, a cooking stove and tables. Halstead also slept in the place and did his own cooking, sleeping on a cot. The doors and windows were found fastened tightly. Coroner Gormley says it is a clear case of murder.

Much Lawlessness in Colonia.

Colonia has a population composed principally of mill workers. There has been much lawlessness, as the town is practically without police protection.

Halstead opened his place six months ago. He at first gave credit freely to the mill men, expecting his money when they drew their pay. A number whom he trusted failed to settle their accounts and he refused them credit, thus making of them bitter enemies. A theory is that some of these men killed him and cleaned his pockets to cause suspicion of robbery.

Two strangers were in the place during the evening. As Halstead had frequently displayed a large roll of bills and the probability that it was believed he had already received the $130 for the place from James Connelly, they may have killed and robbed him.

Last night the pool room was crowded with players and loungers until midnight, when they all left for their homes. It is certain Halstead did not close the place then, as a watchman passing the pool room at 1:45 this morning heard the click of pool balls.

Bullet Hole Discovered.

Halstead was a painter by trade and was unmarried. He was born on the farm near Hookstown, where his parents now live. He was 38 years old and for a number of years had lived in Sheraden, Allegheny county, where he worked as a painter contractor. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition and was well liked among the men frequenting the pool room, but had no intimate friends. Excepting the men to whom he refused credit, he is said to have not had an enemy in Colonia.

Late this evening Coroner Gormley discovered a hole, apparently made by a bullet, under Halstead's left eye. His arms were drawn over his head, when the body was found, as if he had been dragged, and he may not have died of suffocation. It is believed Halstead recognized those who attacked him and fought for his life.

Will Hold Special Services.

Special Christmas services are to be held in all the McKeesport churches today. Elaborate musical programs will form a prominent part of the services, as many of the choirs have increased their numbers, and rehearsed special music under the direction of professional instructors. Several of the churches have been handsomely decorated with evergreen and holly. Practically all the business and financial institutions will be closed all day. Most of the mills have closed until Tuesday or Wednesday, while the National tube works will remain closed for an entire week for the annual repairs.

LAST OFFICIAL ACT FOR ORPHANS

With Death Approaching, Bishop Phelan Made Appeal for His Little Wards.

BIG COLLECTION IS EXPECTED

In all the Catholic churches in the Pittsburgh diocese the members of the congregations will be given an opportunity to carry out today the wish which was nearest and dearest to the heart of the late Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan when the shadow of death was closing over him. The venerable prelate's last official act as bishop of Pittsburgh was to authorize the taking up of a collection at each of the masses on Christmas day for the little inmates of St. Paul's orphan asylum at Idlewood, where his life closed last Tuesday.

In the 20 years that Bishop Phelan administered the affairs of the local Catholic diocese one of his chief cares was the fostering of the orphans, to whom he became as a father during the last two years of his life. That he himself gave liberally of his means toward securing for them a permanent home and for their maintenance during his life has become general knowledge far beyond the confines of the diocese since his death. It is expected that every church in this diocese will make a special effort today to make the Christmas collection for the orphans this year exceed any taken up in past years, as a special mark of honor to the memory of the man who placed the see of Pittsburgh on such a high plane that his administration is looked upon as a remarkable one.

Although the orphan asylum at Idlewood is still draped in mourning, the usual Christmas celebration will be held there for the 900 little inmates today. The children will be entertained in various ways and a feature of the celebration will be their singing of Christmas hymns. The nurseries for the baby boys and baby girls have been decorated for them, and for the older children 12 Christmas trees, handsomely decorated, have been erected. During this week the Rev. Father Michael Lynch, rector of the asylum, and the attendants will be pleased to receive and entertain all persons who are interested in the welfare of the orphans.

KING PETER NO LONGER FEARS ASSASSINATION

Servian Ruler Dismisses Body Guard and Goes About Streets Almost Unattended.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

BELGRADE, Dec. 24.—King Peter of Servia has lost all fear of assassination. For months after the murder of his predecessor he was constantly surrounded by a body guard. These he now has dismissed and he goes about the streets almost unattended.

The crown prince is being educated under the personal attention of the king. He is a festive young man, but has few occasions to enjoy himself, being closely watched always by his tutor. He is compelled to spend hours in study, and the king gets a daily report of his progress.

It is expected that King Peter will soon ameliorate the lot of political convicts, who are treated with as great cruelty as in Russia. They are immured in windowless cells, and when taken out for exercise are shackled like ordinary malefactors. Owing to the large number of political prisoners now in the fortress here, their lot is unusually severe. It is hoped that King Peter will release the majority of them soon. Such an act of royal amnesty would do much to increase the present small popularity of the sovereign, who is still one of the most hated men in Servia, especially by the peasant population, who never have forgiven him for his alleged complicity in the murder of his predecessor.

CHRISTMAS VISIT HOME MAY COST HIM HIS LIFE

Indiana Man Charged With Murder Is Taken Into Custody at Father's Residence.

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

HAMMOND, IND., Dec. 24.—Because he went to Syracuse, N. Y., to eat his Christmas dinner with his father, Edward Donnahue may pay the forfeit of his life. Donnahue is charged with the murder of A. M. Northrop, a veterinarian of Benton Harbor, Mich. He had been paroled from the Indiana penitentiary at Michigan City, having served time for horse stealing. He rode to Tolleston, near here, last October, with Northrop. The two left together to return to Benton Harbor. On the way Northrop was shot to death. Donnahue is said to have sold Northrop's horse and watch at Hobart a day or two before the bullet-riddled body of Northrop was found on a lonely highway.

For two months posses of citizens and sheriff's deputies have been seeking for Donnahue. Sheriff Daugherty learned that the fugitive's father lived in Syracuse. Donnahue was captured there and will be brought back and tried on the charge of murder.

DODGE WILL TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE

Has Made Confession Implicating Seven Prominent Men of New York.

IS RELEASED WITHOUT BAIL

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—As a result of last night's conference in Police Commissioner McAdoo's office, Charles F. Dodge has thrown himself on the mercy of the state, and has made a complete confession of all the facts in the now famous Dodge-Morse divorce mystery.

His confession reveals a series of plots and counter plots in which men are involved against whom there never has been the slightest imputation that might affect their standing. It is so thoroughly convincing that all precedent has been cast to the wind, and a special session of the grand jury between Christmas and New Years, a thing never before known in the history of the county, has been ordered to consider the evidence which may result in seven, and probably 12 indictments, and throw the legal profession into convulsions.

Furthermore, on the strength of Dodge's assertions, District Attorney Jerome has personally made charges to the bar association against certain prominent lawyers involved in the case. So astounding is the latest development in the great divorce tangle that, according to high authority, the grievance committee has already approved these charges, and within a week Mr. Jerome will appear personally before Justice Van Brunt in the appellate court and ask for orders to make these attorneys show cause why they should not be disbarred from practice.

Even Judiciary Involved.

One story is that lawyers who have handled the biggest cases in the New York courts will be disbarred, and some perhaps imprisoned; that even the judiciary is involved in the greatest domestic-political-social-legal scandal the city has ever known, and that two leading Tammany politicians, who have been officials, are in the case in a way that will make startling reading.

Another story is that the foundation of the divorce mystery was a woman's quarrel, and that every move on the chess board in the unrivalled case had for its motive revenge. This report said Charles W. Morse, the ice king, wanted his wife, now the central figure in the drama, to entertain the wife of a Tammany man whose influence was unlimited, but that she refused. Another version of the same story had it that the politician's wife gave the first affront to Mrs. Morse which led to the digging up of the old Dodge divorce, with its subsequent sensations.

The politician is said to have told his wife that Morse was in a position to do great things for him in Wall street, and that he wanted to gain his friendship by introducing his wife into their "set." This the wife stubbornly refused to do, saying that such a move would be inimical to her own social aspirations. She said she wanted to get into the "very swellest set" in the city and wanted no handicap, and told her politician husband she could not and would not take up with Mrs. Morse, even if it cost dearly in a financial way.

Revenge the Motive.

The story goes on that as a result there was a break between Morse and this politician, who thereupon proceeded to even the score, and got lawyers to find Dodge and get him to swear that he had never been served in the divorce case. This put both Morse and his wife in an unhappy plight.

It is said that Morse did quarrel with a prominent man with whom he had been on the most intimate terms, and whom he had guided so straight in Wall street that the latter's bank account trebled twice over. It was not long after that Dodge, whom everybody had forgotten, came to the front and began the first litigation to have the divorce degree granted against him set aside on the ground that it was obtained by collusion.

Never before has a woman so strangely figured in an affair involving so many persons of prominence who, to all appearances, were leagued together against her, and strangely enough, up to now little has been told of what manner of woman she is. Dodge has told it all so far as he knows. But since he was but a cat's paw in the hands of clever men, he was not permitted to see both sides of the cards. What he has told, however, is this:

What Dodge Will Tell.

He was living quietly in Atlanta, with all memory of his former wife gone, when one day he received a summons to come to New York. A lawyer of the very first rank approached him, and asked him to have the divorce reopened. The sensation consisted in the name of the man this lawyer represented.

Mr. Dodge has also told the name of the man who paid his expenses to come to New York; the name of the man in whose office he met him for a consultation after he came from Atlanta; how he was induced to make affidavit that he had never been served with the summons in the suit of his wife, and in whose office this affidavit was made; how it happened a letter was sent from an attorney's office to Mr. Morse informing him he was not the legal husband of Mrs. Morse, and that he could be named as co-respondent in a divorce suit; the name of the man who directed the proceedings in the application to have the original divorce suit reopened: the name of the man who supplied $80,000 for him while he was in Texas, for the purpose of keeping him beyond the jurisdiction of the New York officials; how his every demand for money was instantly granted while he was in Texas; why Mrs. Morse left this country for Paris when the investigation was at its height; why Morse followed her to Paris, and the secret influence that induced Mrs. Morse to stay out of the country.

These things Dodge will repeat before the grand jury.

RHEUMATISM

RADWAY & CO.:

My husband has been afflicted with Rheumatism for three months and nothing did him any good. I had five doctors and all failed to relieve him, and they said he should be taken to the hospital and have his limb baked. We did that and still no ease. At last I asked him to give Radway's Ready Relief a trial, and when he had used the first bottle he felt relief, and at the second bottle the pain left him in the night. We have had no use for any doctor since. So I drop you this letter so you can publish this, so if any other poor soul has Rheumatism they can write to me or call and I can give it the praise for saving my husband's life after five doctors giving him up and saying nothing could be done.

MRS. LEWIS FISHER,
345 South Broadway,
Gloucester City, New Jersey.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is a sure cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pain in the Back, Chest and Limbs.

Taken inwardly there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm street, New York.

WILL GIVE DINNER TO THOUSANDS OF POOR

Opening of Yule-Tide in Gotham Marked by Charitable Projects on Immense Scale.

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—New York began Christmas celebration tonight. Various hospitals in the city had trees for the children in their wards. Nurses and attendants joined in singing yuletide carols and in providing entertainment for the little patients.

For tomorrow and Monday the city has prepared a grand celebration for the little ones and for the hungry in the poorer sections. The Salvation Army will feed 50,000 people, and other charitable organizations will provide for double that number.

It is estimated tonight that 350,000 Christmas trees have been sold in the city during the last 10 days.

Tomorrow the prisoners in the Tombs will be bountifully fed on turkey and chicken. Pipes and tobacco have been provided for the men, and some of the missionaries have provided little surprises in the way of gifts for all the prisoners.

Outgoing trains on the New York Central and the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroads today were from 20 to 40 minutes late because of congestion, due to the holiday traffic. During the day 30 extra trains were sent out over the Central, while about 20 were dispatched eastward.

Invest Your Christmas Money

IN DIAMONDS, and you will receive dividends fifty-two weeks each year in the pleasure of wearing them, besides having something to always remember the giver.

Diamond Jewelry

is like a coat-of-arms—it fixes the standing of the wearer. It is the only thing you buy to wear that does not wear out.

Sam. F. Sipe
IMPORTER
Diamonds
SCHMIDT BUILDING 2ND FLOOR
339 FIFTH AVE. PITTSBURG PA

ÆG-AN-IURN
is not water with a trace of something else in it.

ÆG-AN-IURN
is composed of the whites of Fresh Eggs and Soluble Iron.

a harmonious combination of great merit which corrects blood impoverishment and cures all disease due directly to poor, thin blood. It is no "half-cure remedy"—It cures outright, for it produces the right kind of blood—which is they keystone of perfect health. If you would be alive to what AEG-AN-IRUN can do for you try a bottle at once. It never failed. We're proud of the record.

Sold and recommended at the Christy Drug Store, 4th and Smithfield, and at all P. C. Schilling Co.'s Stores.

RAILROADS.

Pittsburgh Union Station.
Pennsylvania Lines.
By Central Standard Time.

TRAINS.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis	* 1.10 am	* 1.45 am
Fort Wayne and Chicago	* 3.15 am	* 2.15 am
Tiffin and Toledo	* 3.15 am	* 5.30 pm
Indianapolis, Louisville, St. Louis	* 4.50 am	* 6.00 am
Columbus and Cincinnati	* 4.50 am	* 8.40 pm
Alliance and Crestline	† 5.00 am	* 5.30 pm
Cleveland and Bellaire	† 5.20 am	† 7.25 pm
Wellsville and Bellaire	‡ 5.20 am	‡ 6.55 pm
Alliance and Cleveland	† 5.20 am	† 1.05 pm
New Castle and Erie	* 6.10 am	† 6.20 pm
New Castle and Erie	* 6.30 am	†10.25 am
Youngstown and Ashtabula	‡ 6.30 am	‡ 5.50 pm
Ohio Valley Express	† 6.50 am	† 8.30 pm
Salem and Alliance	* 7.00 am	†10.40 pm
Fort Wayne and Chicago	* 7.30 am	* 5.50 am
Wellsville and Bellaire	† 7.30 am	† 4.36 pm
Wellsville and Bellaire	‡ 7.30 am	‡ 6.65 pm
Mercer and Oil City	† 7.35 am	†10.35 am
Jamestown and New Castle	† 7.35 am	† 1.20 pm
Jamestown and New Castle	† 7.35 am	* 8.25 am
Youngstown and Ashtabula	† 7.35 am	† 8.30 pm
The Cleveland Express	* 8.00 am	* 2.40 pm
Columbus and Cincinnati	* 8.00 am	* 3.40 pm
The Toledo Special	*11.30 am	* 8.30 pm
Columbus and Chicago	12.15 pm	* 2.00 pm
Youngstown, Ashtabula & Jamest'n	†12.35 pm	‡ 5.50 pm
Jamestown and Ashtabula	†12.35 pm	†10.35 am
Cleveland and Bellaire	† 1.26 pm	† 1.05 pm
Alliance and Mansfield	* 1.35 pm	† 1.00 pm
The St. Louis Special	* 2.00 pm	* 2.15 pm
East Liverpool and Steubenville	† 4.02 pm	† 7.40 am
New Castle and Erie	† 4.20 pm	‡ 6.50 pm
Mercer and Oil City	† 4.30 pm	* 8.30 pm
Niles and Youngstown	* 4.30 pm	‡ 1.20 pm
Jamestown, Youngstown and Niles	* 4.50 pm	* 5.50 pm
The Cleveland Special	* 5.00 pm	*11.15 am
Wellsville and Bellaire	† 5.02 pm	† 5.40 am
Wellsville and Bellaire	‡ 5.10 pm	‡ 9.10 am
The Chicago Special	* 5.30 pm	* 7.45 am
Columbus and Indianapolis	* 8.10 pm	* 6.55 am
The St. Louis Limited	* 8.10 pm	* 6.58 am
Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Louisville	* 8.15 pm	* 6.00 am
The Pennsylvania Limited	* 8.15 pm	* 6.00 am
Toledo and Detroit Express	* 8.20 pm	* 6.56 am
Beaver Falls and New Castle	†10.40 pm	* 6.55 pm
Alliance and Cleveland	*11.00 pm	* 6.40 am

Leave for Washington, Pa., †6.00 am, ‡7.30 am, †9.00 am, †9.45 am, †1.30 pm, †3.10 pm, †4.10 pm, ‡5.15 pm, †5.30 pm, †6.20 pm, ‡9.20 pm, †10.30 pm.

Leave for Wheeling, †6.50 am, *8.20 am, †11.40 am, †2.55 pm, *6.15 pm.

Leave for Steubenville, *5.40 am, †8.25 am, †4.25 pm, †10.55 pm, ‡11.35 am.

Leave for Dennison, *5.40 am, †2.30 pm.

Leave Allegheny for Salem and Alliance, †5.25 pm.

*Every day. †Week days only. ‡Sundays only.

WABASH

TRAINS LEAVE WABASH STATION DAILY.
Corner Liberty Ave. and Ferry St.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Toledo and St. Louis	6:00 am	7:15 pm
Bridgeville and Hickory	10:00 am	1:00 pm
St. Louis and Kansas City	1:00 pm	4:00 pm
Bridgeville and Steubenville	4:30 pm	7:25 am
Chicago and St. Louis	7:30 pm	6:25 am

Pullman Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars on through trains.

Full information regarding rates, etc., cheerfully furnished at City Ticket Office, 320 Fifth ave., or Ticket Office, Wabash Station.

WEST SIDE BELT.

Local trains leave Wabash Station, Pittsburgh, on Central time, at 6:30 am, 9:10 am, 2:05 pm, 4:40 pm. Trains arrive Pittsburgh 6:05 am, 7:55 am, 1:15 pm, 4:15 pm.

YEAR'S END SHOWS A BRIGHT FUTURE

Record of 1904 Is a Reverse of That of 1903 in Business Conditions.

PENDULUM SWINGS UPWARD

When the books of the business concerns of Allegheny county are balanced at the end of 1904, they will show a year about equal in volume of business with 1903. In profits the past year will probably not equal the preceding one. In conditions at beginning and close it is the exact reverse of its predecessor.

The year 1903 opened with conditions industrially, financially and commercially still excellent. Only those who can see far ahead in business prophesied the coming storm. The storm came, nevertheless, and by the end of spring it was beginning to make itself felt in many ways. There came a time of drooping stock markets and of failing confidence among the retailers, the builders and the bankers. The summer was a bad one. Industries took advantage of the opportunity to make the summer close-down longer than usual and while the specious explanation was often made that the purpose was "repairs," it soon became evident that there was a woeful lack of orders.

Last Year's End Troublous.

The end of 1903 is a period of unpleasant recollection. In Pittsburgh there were troubles with banks, business failures as reported by the commercial agencies increased, earnings of industrial concerns dropped, steel associations found that the old scales of prices would not hold in the weakened market, and to cap the climax a great cut in wages was made in all the industries where it was possible, with expectations, only too plainly evident, that the cut would be extended to other industries when the agreements with the men had expired.

So much for 1903—fair at its beginning, it came to a bad end.

The year 1904 opened with all the troubles of 1903 being felt. The wage scales were lower than for several years before. The orders in the hands of the industrial concerns were fewer and smaller. There was a presidential election in prospect, and the force of the tradition, having its rise in elections where questions of great financial import were at stake, showed itself in the disturbance the coming election cast before it.

For several months business dragged on. Expenses were cut wherever possible and thousands were without employment. In the savings banks the paying tellers were the busiest employes, while the receiving tellers had an easy time.

Stock Market Showed Future.

To those most closely in touch with the current of events and opinion, there were certain evidences of change in the early summer. The stock market began to assume strength, something it had lacked for months. This became more pronounced as time wore on. Prices of iron and steel had been forced to a low point, and a minimum of business was being transacted except for a spurt in March which quickly spent itself. Conditions reached a point in this industry where it was better to let furnace stacks stand cold than to attempt to market the product at a losing price. Still the stock market showed strength.

It was late in the summer, however, before the change became patent to many. There was a sudden stiffening of prices. The shrewdest buyers of steel began to ask bids. This started others and the year has come to its close in the midst of a buying movement in nearly all lines which shows that even yet the buyers are not done.

In October it had become evident to all that the election of the Republican candidates was assured. This confidence was shown in the buying. The actual realization of this expectation gave further impetus to the buying movement.

Steel Prices Start Upward.

Steel manufacturers had a number of meetings in the closing months of the year. No one had analyzed the situation more closely than they and there were many conservatives among them. In some lines it was decided that there was danger of a speculative element, which was showing itself, becoming too great. The conservatives held back, choosing to let the market guide the course of prices rather than to lead the demand. Their wisdom in this matter seems to have been justified, as the market has forced higher bases for values.

As 1903 opened well and closed badly, so 1904 opened badly and closed well. At the end of 1903 the future was dark. At the close of 1904 the future is bright.

The changes in prices of many standard lines during the past year has been remarkable. Coal is now quoted fully 50 per cent above the figures of only a few months ago. Pig iron is 50 per cent higher. The finished lines of iron and steel are coming back rapidly to the base of 1902. The prophets of the leaders, when they speak at all, is for a series of years that will outdo in volume of business the period from 1899 to 1903. It is the general belief that the swing of the pendulum is again upward.

Not only in the larger and more important lines of manufacture, but in the various jobbing and retail lines the same confidence is now expressed. The reports show that a very large volume of business is being transacted in hardware, drygoods, lumber, etc.

Price Figures Fallacious.

One feature of the present situation that should be mentioned in general is the fallacy of price illustrations. If a table of figures were made up to show the prices in the latter part of 1903 with those obtained in 1904 at the same period, there would not be shown the improvement which no one doubts exists. The reason for this is that the prices in 1903 were more or less nominal. When there is no business, prices still stand. They may be higher even than at a time when production and consumption are very large, but they do not represent thousands employed and a profitable industry.

The large concerns controlling the more important industries are operating now on a much smaller cost basis than they were before the changes in organization and expenditure forced by the adverse conditions. They have secured reductions in wages and in other costs which make the present prices bring more to the manufacturers than the old prices. More than that, they have business to keep them going. This is the reason why tables of prices comparing the one year with the other would fail entirely to give an adequate illustration of the changed conditions.

HOLY HATRED OF ENGLAND.

O'Donovan Rossa Declares It Is Just as Sweet in Ireland Today as It Ever Was—Urges War.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—O'Donovan Rossa returned from Ireland today in the steamer Campania. He went abroad five weeks ago to participate in the unveiling at Cork of the monument to the Manchester martyrs.

Mr. Rossa did not visit England because, as he said today, he did not want to soil his shoes. He also said that all talk of home rule for Ireland was nonsense except by force of arms. He added:

"I am strongly in favor of a revolution. It can be done if the Irish in England, Ireland and America join forces.

"The holy hatred of England is just as sweet in Ireland today as it ever was. England is trying to prevent Irishmen over there from even speaking the Irish language, hoping in this way to destroy the race."

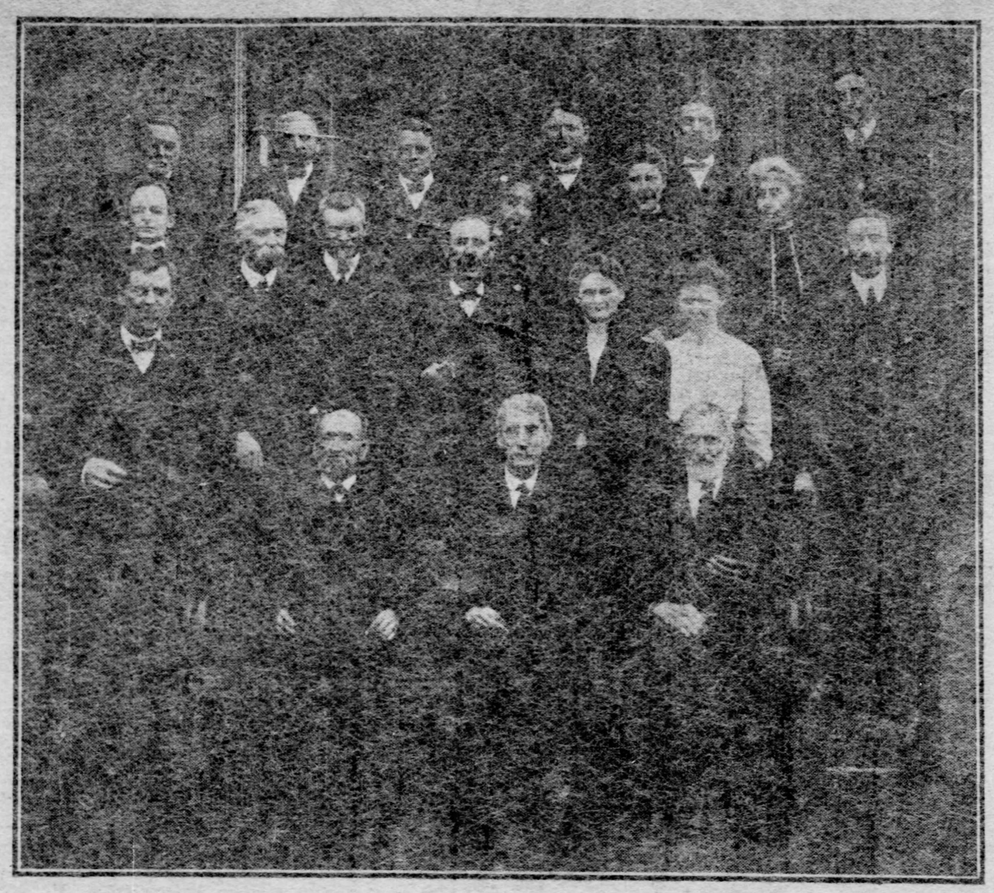
WOMAN VICTIMIZED BY BOGUS RENT COLLECTOR

A bogus rent collector secured $15 from Mrs. Nellie Napp of 79 Center street, Braddock, yesterday. The fellow stated he was collecting rent for the owner, and was given the money. Later the owner called and Mrs. Napp discovered she had been victimized.

Louise Leaves for Florence.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—Countess Montignoso, formerly the Crown Princess Louise and divorced wife of King Frederick Augustus, left Leipsic at midnight for Florence, Italy. A special dispatch from Dresden says the Saxon government will take steps to prevent a repetition of the countess' efforts to see her children. The frontier railway stations will be watched

LAWRENCE COUNTY COURTHOUSE OFFICIALS



Top Row, from the Left—J. C. Stevenson, recorder's clerk; W. H. Van Gorder, constable; A. C. Hyde, register and recorder; Ralph M. Campbell, clerk of courts and prothonotary; J. A. DeNormandie, county treasurer; William E. Waddington, commissioners' clerk. Second Row—Thomas Campbell, assistant prothonotary; Capt. A. S. Love, deputy clerk of courts; James J. Flynn, county commissioner; Benjamin V. Kelly, recorder's clerk; Carrie Hainer, assistant treasurer. Third Row—Edwin S. Ayers, sheriff; R. L. McNabb, county commissioner; Grace Miller, recorder's clerk; Jennie Love, assistant prothonotary; William E. Agnew, commissioners' clerk. Lower Row—James A. McMillan, county commissioner; J. T. Gleason, deputy register and recorder; William F. Douds, deputy sheriff.

WOLVES WHO PREY ON THE HELPLESS

Pittsburgh Detectives Hand Out Justice in a Hurry and Without Argument.

WRONGS RIGHTED PROMPTLY

Thieves and pickpockets are not the only wolves the detectives have to look out for. Last week a Hungarian came from Homestead to this city for the purpose of buying an overcoat. He went to a small clothing shop in Water street and selected a coat which fitted satisfactorily. The price was $8. The Hungarian thought the coat was a little heavy, and on complaining was told by the proprietor he could have it for $5.

The Hungarian took off the coat and looked it over and then handed it to the shopkeeper while he got out the money. Handing the clothier the money, he turned his back to the storekeeper to help him on with the coat. The storekeeper changed the coat for a smaller and cheaper one.

The Hungarian noticed he had a different coat on. He started to complain, but was shoved out of the door. The storekeeper had his money, so the Hungarian sought a policeman, who sent him to the detective bureau. Detectives Lally and Leff went with the Hungarian to the clothier's, and they did not discuss the matter to any length with the storekeeper.

"Give this man back his money," said Lally.

"Why, certainly, Mr. Officer. Don't he like the coat?"

The same afternoon a girl, about 12 years old, went to the detective bureau and made a complaint about a woman who conducts an employment agency. The woman informed the girl she could get a position in Avalon. The girl's funds consisted of a $1 bill. The employment agent's price was known to be 50 cents, when securing position for children. The girl tendered the bill in payment, and to her surprise the woman did not give her any change.

"Here is 5 cents, little girl, for you to go to Avalon," said the employment agent.

The child was not certain the persons in Avalon would retain her, and if they did not she would have to walk back from that borough. In addition to this, she thought the woman had overcharged her. The girl went to the detective bureau and told Supt. McQuaide her trouble.

The girl's shoes were worn and it was snowing. McQuaide was convinced the girl was teling the truth, and was also impressed by her being bright enough to seek an officer.

"You know that would be a long, cold walk from Avalon," said the girl to the superintendent.

Detectives Lally and McGough were detailed to make an investigation. As they reached the agency office the proprietress was leaving. The woman was heavily clothed in furs and wore diamonds.

"This kid's dollar goes back," said McGough to the woman.

The woman took a dollar bill from a thick roll and handed it to the child. Then she pouted as she walked for the street car.

"A bank burglar is a prince to those wolves," said Lally.

CONSTITUTION FOR FINLAND.

Majority of Special Committee for the Finnish Diet Recommended Its Re-Establishment.

HELSINGFORS, FINLAND, Dec. 24.—The majority of the special committee of the Finnish diet, appointed to report on the petition that steps be taken to re-establish the Finnish constitution, has reported in its favor, recommending that the diet leave it to Emperor Nicholas to initiate the measures "necessary to the re-establishment of the constitutional administration and legal order of things in Finland."

The minority recommends that the emperor submit to the diet as soon as possible a new form of government based on lines that have hitherto proved satisfactory and that the decree of April 2, 1903, be immediately repealed, as well as the coercive measures taken against communes and individuals.

BUSINESS TOO PROSPEROUS TO PERMIT LONG SHUT-DOWN

The shortest Christmas shut-down in the history of the Carnegie Steel Company is being taken today at the company's mills at Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne. The mills shut down at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and will resume work again at 5 o'clock Monday morning. The mills are rushed with orders and all the repairs usually made at Christmas were made during the past summer.

Capt. Gundle Is Acquitted.

COPENHAGEN, Dec. 24.—The maritime commercial court rendered judgment [illegible] case of the Danish steamer [illegible] foundered June 28 with the loss [illegible] lives. The directors of the company were acquitted and Capt. Gundle was [illegible] of the charge that neglect of duty caused the loss of the vessel or contributed to the magnitude of the disaster.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES FROM THE SLOT MACHINES

Illegal Devices Confiscated Are Broken Up and the Cash Found Is Turned Into the City and County Treasuries.

What becomes of the money in slot machines confiscated by the authorities?

This question is often asked. It is answered by the reports of the city and county controllers, in which they acknowledge the receipt of the money.

The slot machine is a comparatively modern gambling device, although for several years it flourished in saloons, cigar stores, barber shops and disorderly houses. Complaints against this insidious and unfair method of taking other people's money began to pour in upon the peace officials all over the country. As a result a war of extermination was waged against these machines, especially in Pittsburgh and Allegheny county. In the past few years hundreds of these costly appliances have been destroyed by the city police and county detectives. Wagon load after wagon load has been hauled to the district attorney's office and the Central police station. After being relieved of their contents they have been broken up and burned. The money found in them has been turned into the public treasuries and properly receipted for. On December 15 the department of public safety turned into the city treasury $23 50, the receipts of a raid on slot machines. During the year closing January 1, 1905, the district attorney's office turned into the county treasury $210 57 from this source.

District Attorney Stewart, when seen yesterday and asked what was done with the money in the slot machines after their confiscation, said:

"The gambling machine is confiscated, as is its contents. The machines are broken up and their contents handed over to the county treasurer. Any of the owners who think our action is illegal can test it, but this is the method we shall follow until the proper tribunals pronounce it illegal."

Director Moore was asked yesterday as to the working of his department in handling confiscated property. He said: "The department accumulates a great deal of illegal property during the year. As a rule we auction off the stuff. There is generally a considerable quantity that is not purchased. Knives, revolvers and other weapons are, as a rule, in the majority, but none of them very valuable. What we do not sell is carried over. A short time ago I was informed there was a lot of toys in the police storehouse. They had been taken from thieves, from unlicensed fakirs and drunkards. I ordered them sent to the toy mission to gladden the hearts of many poor children of Pittsburgh. My action may be illegal, but those toys had been lying in the department for several years. As to the slot machines, my orders are to destroy them and turn their contents into the city treasury."

"The stock of speakeasies is not now confiscated by the department. The criminals are disposed of and their stock is left where it is found. If I am at the head of the department next Christmas, all the toys accumulated will be sent to the Toy mission."

PROPOSE TO PASS DISPENSARY LAW

Republican Leaders in West Virginia Intend This or State License Commission.

LIQUOR MEN TO MAKE FIGHT

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WHEELING, W. VA., Dec. 24.—It is reported that the Republican leaders propose to have the next legislature pass a liquor dispensary law, which will wipe out the saloons and place the traffic entirely within the hands of the agents of the state. Failing this, the dispensary exponents will endeavor to have established a state commission which shall have the power of controlling all licenses, the object being to cut down the number of saloons more than one-half and enforce larger licenses. A forerunner of this plan comes in connection with a decision of the supreme court, just handed down, finding that all breweries and distilleries are subject to a wholesale license tax. The supreme court has decided that this has been the law for three years and the result is an accumulation of $75,000 of back taxes to be collected from these concerns. The state has placed the accounts in the hands of an attorney and the fur will fly when suits are brought. The state contends that a license to operate a brewery does not carry with it the privilege of selling its product—hence the wholesalers' license.

Commissions for various other departments of the state government are suggested. The liquor interests are lining up their forces, preparing to buy newspapers to fight their cause, and taking other costly steps to insure themselves against what they term proposed outrageous treatment.

FORTY ZEMSTVOISTS RESIGN.

Among Them Was the President, Who Was Recently Reproved by the Czar.

CHERNIGOV, RUSSIA, Dec. 24.—Forty members of the local zemstvo, including the president, who signed the recent telegram sent to Emperor Nicholas, have resigned.

The Chernigov zemstvo, December 20, telegraphed resolutions begging Emperor Nicholas in the most loyal manner to convoke legally elected members of the zemstvos to present a program of reform for his consideration. The emperor, December 22, wrote the following indorsement on the Chernigov zemstvos' dispatch: "I consider the action of the president to be presumptious and tactless. Questions of state administration are of no concern to the zemstvos, whose functions and rights are clearly defined by the law."

Thirty Now in Jail.

DENVER, COL., Dec. 24.—Three more election officials were sent to jail by the supreme court today for contempt, making a total of 30 who have been sentenced.

FORCED TO PAY CITY OLD DEBT

Councilman Roenigk's Discovery Brings Pittsburgh Railways Company to Time.

GOING AFTER THE FT. WAYNE

Councilman Roenigk called upon Director Bigelow yesterday, and after the interview Roenigk stated the director had promised he would collect the $56,000 alleged to be due from the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad Company for the franchise granting it the right to cross Liberty and Penn avenues, the $56,000 being the accumulation since 1858, at the rate of $100 a month.

Councilman Roenigk has also compelled the Pittsburgh Railways Company to pay the city $1,650, which has long been due under an agreement made 11 years ago. At that time the street car company agreed to pay the city for keeping clean three blocks of Carson street, from South Tenth to South Thirteenth streets. The company agreed to pay the city $150 a year, but no steps were ever taken to collect this amount and Roenigk presented the matter to Director Bigelow. The director received yesterday a letter from the street car company stating it would pay the $1,650.

Director Bigelow has also promised Roenigk he will make an effort to compel the Citizens Traction Company to keep Penn avenue and other streets along its line in repair, providing this provision of the original charter of the company still holds good.

Director Bigelow yesterday confirmed the statement of Roenigk that the Pittsburgh Railways Company would pay the city $1,650, and he also said the Fort Wayne railroad and the Citizens traction matters would be looked into carefully.

"If the Fort Wayne railroad is in debt to the city, it will have to pay," said the director.

Councilman Roenigk is giving a large part of his time these days to investigating the old grants made by the city and state in relation to local corporations, and he says he has found that, as a rule, wherever there was anything due the city from corporations there has been no attempt on the part of city authorities to collect it.

This has continued so long that all memory of these things faded with succeeding administrations, and his investigations have brought to light a veritable mine of revenues which the city has been missing. Roenigk has access to all the charters, ordinances and state acts relating to all local franchises, and he is exploring them deeply in the expectation of finding other sources of revenue for the city which have been long lost.

Fire May Destroy Colliery.

MAHANOY CITY, Dec. 24.—The fire which broke out in Mora collier last night is still burning fiercely. All of the employes are fighting the fire. It is feared that the mine will be totally destroyed.

ITALY'S SONS ARE KITCHEN KINGS

What They Will Prepare for Christmas Dinner Would Be Strange to Americans.

BOTTLE OF WINE IS FOR ALL

In all of Pittsburgh's cosmopolitan population there are none who enjoy Christmas more or celebrate the day with deeper fervor than the thousands of immigrants from sunny Italy who have come to this land of the free to seek their fortunes. Even the humblest laborer of the lot has his Christmas dinner, and there is no Italian family so poor that a bottle of wine does not grace the table on this festive day.

The average American citizen, the man who thinks that America is the only country in the world, and who has not moved around to get some of the provincialism brushed off him, thinks the Italian is a beetle-browed brigand, who lays in wait in dark places with a stiletto, and is constantly guilty of crimes befitting the imagination of Edgar Allan Poe. True it is that the Italian is no better than lots of others. Occasionally they have differences and one slides a knife into another, but this is only the lowest class of Italian society and the Italians, as a people, are not to be judged by the misdoings of a few or by the weird stories of "Black Hand" and "Mafia" societies which appear from time to time in the chronicelings of police doings.

The Italian is really a very intelligent citizen. He works like a horse and plays like a boy and attends very much to his own business. He has the science of living down finer than Americans will have it for another hundred years, because the overcrowded condition of his little kingdom and the grinding taxes imposed by the government for the support of a useless monarchy and a great army and navy have compelled him to figure economy in his domestic affairs.

Italian Is a Born Cook.

The Italian Christmas dinner will be different from that of other American citizens. He is a born cook and knows how to get up a dinner of things Americans have seldom heard of. In the first place the little Italian children, when they awaken Christmas morning, will find an abundance of "torone," or Italian candy. It bears little relation to the glucose substance we poor Americans are forced to comfort our cravings for sweets with. Torrone always starts the day, appears o nthe tables, is munched between times, and winds up the evening.

Pittsburgh Italians will all have turkey. They do not consider it a dinner without it. But it is not cooked as we think it is. There is a popular impression that the Italian stuffs his poultry with garlic and eats garlick by the bunch. On the contrary he merely uses a bit for flavoring and gets a result that is worth trying. In the roasting he punches a little hole in the turkey's breast. Into this he pushes a sprig of garlic. When the bird is roasted the garlic is removed and there is nothing but a delicate flavor remaining.

Down at the Italo-American produce store in Liberty street they have been busy all week getting out the materials for the dinner. Dried mushrooms are one of the dainties. They are strange to American eyes and knowledge. They cost a dollar a pound, but no Italian is so poor that he will not spend the price, and it only takes a very little bit to give the right taste to a bowl of dressing.

What He Will Dine Upon.

Then there are "tortedelinis." They are a sort of pastry, something like maccaroni, only different. Make a good strong broth, drop in a can of tortedelinis and cook about 15 minutes. It is worth traveling a long distance to get some of that. "Ravioli," or homemade tortedelini, is another favorite. Of course maccaroni is bound to appear somewhere and the bottle of wines goes around regularly.

Great long strings of onions have been going out of the produce store all this past week and bunches of dried red peppers. The Italian likes his eating well seasoned. The men from Genoa, Lombardy, Venetia and the other cities of Northern Italy are fond of "risotto alla Milanese." It is useless to try to describe it outside a cook book, but it is made of rice and it is food fit for the gods. All of the northern Italians will have that for dinner today or tomorrow.

Then there is Roman cheese and a whole host of queer things and there will be gallons and gallons of olive oil used this week in getting ready the great dinner. And through it all and above all the Italian will probably have a more devout idea of what the day is for than many who pride themselves on not having come to this country in an immigrant ship.

"CHADWICK BANK ROLLS."

This Was Name Applied to Imitation Money Which New York Police Seized from Street Fakirs.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Chief Flynn of the local secret service made a gigantic green-goods raid today, confiscating the entire stock of scores of street fakirs who were selling large rolls of imitation $100 bills for a nickel.

The traffic in this "near-money" on the streets for the past week has been tremendous. The imitations were extremely crude, but there was a point of resemblance to real money, inasmuch as the fake bills were green. Instead of the label "100 Dollars," the signs showed them on close examination to be "100 Yards" or "100 Pounds."

Chief Flynn consulted legal authorities and was told the subterfuge did not protect the fakirs against a charge of violating the law which prohibits the manufacture and sale of imitations of money. Accordingly he ordered the raid, and got a truckload of what the fakirs called "Chadwick bank rolls."

PURSUED BY MAN EATERS.

Crew of Shipwrecked Trader Rowed for Eight Days Followed by Horde of Ferocious Sharks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—A voyage of 200 miles by oar, almost destitute of provisions and water, and pursued by a horde of giant sharks that threatened momentarily day and night to capsize the craft and devour its occupants, was the experience of Capt. Sam Harris and crew of the little trading schooner Victor, wrecked on Apatski island November 30. This tale of the sea is brought here by the liner Mariposa, just arrived, which left Papeete, the port of Tahiti, the day Capt. Harris and his men landed there, emaciated and nearly crazed.

When the Victor ended her career by striking the reef, the shipwrecked crew barely had time to put off in the boat for their long voyage, made without a compass and no sail, with one day's provisions and half a dozen cocoanuts. The milk from the latter was all they had to drink during the 11 days it took to reach Papeete.

BEATS INTRUDER FROM HOME WITH ROLLING PIN

Mrs. James Adams of Munhall, while alone in her home early yesterday morning, was awakened by a noise and discovered a negro crawling through a window. Hurrying to the kitchen she secured a rolling pin and while the negro was still in the window she struck him twice on the head before he could escape. The negro fled into the darkness. A loaded shot gun was standing in the room, but Mrs. Adams says she preferred to use the rolling pin and was satisfied with the results.

Used Alarm Bell to Catch Burglar.

By means of an alarm bell arranged for the purpose, August Miller of 815 Pike street, Allegheny, very neatly captured a burglar, who attempted robbery of the stable at the rear of his residence. The place had been broken into several times within the last two months and Miller had connected the alarm bell from the stable with his house. E. C. Eyler, the alleged burglar, was held by him until an officer arrived. Before Magistrate Abernathey he was held in $500 bail.

See Rosenbaum Company's ad. in The Gazette Monday morning. It will tell of the most astonishing bargains recently announced. There are also hundreds of other startling bargains in all departments. Be sure to go to the Woman's Store Tuesday, Wednesday and the rest of the week.

WICK CHINA CO. FILES SCHEDULE

Bankrupt Owes $82,945 and Has Assets of $51,309 With Which to Pay Debts.

CAMERA CASE IS APPEALED

The Wick China Company, bankrupt, filed its schedule of assets and liabilities in the United States district court yesterday. The liabilities are given as $82,945, with assets of $51,309. Of the debts, $18,441 is preferred, $21,825 secured and $42,774 unsecured. Of the assets $30,000 is real estate, $15,961 stock in trade and $4,917 debts due. The largest creditors are Frederick Wick, $13,125; Armstrong County Trust Company, $12,826; Merchants National bank, Kittanning, $9,000; R. A. McCullough, $12,735, and R. Hutman, $10,000.

In the case of John W. and Evan L. Jenkins of New York against Thomas Mahoney of McKeesport, an appeal was taken by the defendant to the United States circuit court of appeals. The case, which was one for an alleged infringement on a patent camera, was tried before Judge Buffington and a verdict found for the plaintiffs. Mahoney claims his camera is not an infringement on the plaintiffs' camera, different principles being used in each.

The hearing in the case of Boleslaw Stavinski on habeas corpus proceedings to obtain his release from Marshalsea was postponed till a later date to investigate his condition. Stavinski was committed to the insane department by the police through the department of charities, but his wife declares he is sane.

Charters were granted to the Philaretic society of Braddock, the Carrick Volunteer Fire company, Frankstown club, Glenshaw Hall Company and the Fawcett Avenue church of United Brethren. The amendment to the charter of commerce charter asked for was allowed, as was the petition of the Curtis Home for Destitute Women and Girls, asking for a slight change in name.

An alternative writ of mandamus was granted against the Wabash Pittsburgh Terminal railroad on the petition of officials of South Fayette township. It is alleged the railroad took a portion of the Miller plank road near the old Collins mill and has failed to reconstruct a new one. The mandamus is returnable January 14.

The petition of Nathan Gadinsky to change his name to Nathan Gudin was granted.

Libels in divorce were filed by Marie Hunter against William W. Hunter, alleging cruelty and abuse, and Irma F. Magyan against Ballnt Magyar.

A motion for a new trial was made by Attorney J. Welford Holmes for Julia Ahlers, colored, convicted of murder of the second degree for the killing of Samuel Brown, colored, in East Pittsburgh. It is claimed the verdict was not in accordance with the evidence.

Judge Brown ordered criminal court adjourned until January 3, which was done. Judge Collier said he never sat during Christmas week. This means that during the week there will be no jury trials, although some papers may be presented if one of the judges happens to drop into the courtroom.

S. G. Gross of Allegheny leaves a $25,000 estate to three sons and one daughter.

Gabos Masko sued Nathan Eskerwith, asking $5,000 damages. He alleges that on December 13 Eskerwith assaulted him and took by force a $100 bill from his hands. A capias was issued for Eskerwith's arrest.

Executions issued: Homewood Peoples bank vs. Tom Marshall, $3,838 12; Clarence A. Brahm vs. E. J. Dietrich, $138 86.

PEACE THE SENTIMENT OF KNIGHT TEMPLARS' TOAST

Will Meet in Their Asylum Tomorrow Noon to Observe Christmas and its Spirit.

In accordance with a long established custom, the right eminent grand commander of the grand commandery, Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, has issued to the eminent commanders of the several commanderies under the jurisdiction of this, the greatest grand commandery in the country, a call relative to the Christmas observance of the order. The committee on Christmas observance of the grand encampment have communicated the following toast to the grand master:

"To our most eminent grand master, George M. Moulton: May the prince of peace reign in all our hearts, and His love unite all nations."

To this Grand Master Moulton has made the following response:

"All hail the day when love divine shall ennoble and dominate every heart, each for others and all for God."

Grand Commander Wilson I. Fleming, from his headquarters at Bellefonte, has submitted to the Pennsylvania knights this inquiry:

"Will you join in these sentiments on Monday, December 26 (the 25th falling on Sunday), at noon, eastern time, and will you extend the invitation to your command, as well as to all true Templars and their friends, wheresoever dispersed, on land or sea?"

In accordance with this the knights of the several commanderies in Pittsburgh commandery No. 1, in the asylum, Masonic temple, Fifth avenue, at noon tomorrow, December 26, to join in appropriate ceremonies.

RUSSIA HAS DECIDED TO ABOLISH PASSPORT SYSTEM

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 24.—Russia is on the eve of abolishing the passport system. The matter has already been decided in principle by the commission which is investigating the passport question. A new law will be promulgated by the senate within six weeks as one of the solid reforms resulting from the administration of Interior Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky.

The Big Allegheny Furniture and Carpet Store wishes all a

MERRY XMAS!

B. WHITE,
200 to 210 OHIO ST., COR. SANDUSKY, ALLEGHENY.

N. B.—Our Free House contest will probably be decided by January 1st.

"BARTLETT"

STOVES RANGES FURNACES — THE BEST IS THE BARTLETT

OUR FURNACE DEPARTMENT
will submit estimates for any work required.

OUR STOVE AND RANGE DEPARTMENT
offers the most complete line of Ranges and Stoves for coal or gas.

OUR HARDWARE DEPARTMENT
is complete with a full line and offers many specialties in Hardware and Cutlery.

OUR HOUSEFURNISHING DEPARTMENT
with a complete line of aluminum specialties and high grade kitchen utensils is interesting.

Our Repairing Department
will furnish repairs and put your furnace, range or stove in good order.

The Bartlett Furnace & Range Corp'n
No. 619 Smithfield St.

TRY GAZETTE CLASSIFIED ADS

NOW FOR THE NEW YEAR

RESOLVED: That I will have my teeth put into first-class condition by URLING BROS.—then clean and care for them as I regret I have not always done. People too often fail to appreciate their teeth.

Corrugated Suction Teeth (with extracting, made only by us), Per Set, $10.
Good set of teeth only $5.
Gold Crown or Bridge Work (22k), Per Tooth, $5.
Filling, 50c up. Our powder, 25c.
Extracting Painless by Air, Gas or by an Application to the Gums.
Born here and established 18 years.

URLING BROS.,
Reliable Dentists,
204 SIXTH STREET,
Corner Penn Avenue,
Opposite Hotel Anderson.
EAST END OFFICE 6125 PENN AVENUE.
Corner Collins Avenue.
Closed Sunday. Both 'Phones.
Arrange for night appointments.

GEO. B. BARRETT CO.
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE JEWELERS.
Everything for Retail Jewelers. Especially
Diamonds and Watches
347 FIFTH AVENUE, Second Floor. OPEN EVENINGS.

They act like Exercise.
Cascarets
-for the Bowels
Ten Cents 660 All Druggists

UNCLE JOE GIVES AN ECONOMY TIP

Speaker Discourages River and Harbor and Public Building Bills This Session.

MAY BE HINT TO THE SENATE

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Room 10, Postal Building,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

It is feared there is an ominous significance in the talk of economy being indulged in by leaders of congress. At the White House last week, Speaker Cannon, after a conference with the president, said with a solemn shake of his head he really could not see how the condition of the treasury would stand a river and harbor bill or a public building bill this session. This brief expression by the speaker soon became noised about the capital and caused consternation among the few members of congress who remained in the city.

So far as the river and harbor bill is concerned, Speaker Cannon's statement may be taken as notice that no such measure will pass this session, or it may be construed as a warning to the senate that it will not be permitted to pass if the upper branch of congress insists on loading it down with "pork barrel" appropriations, as is anticipated. That a river and harbor bill is to be introduced soon after the holiday recess is certain. In fact, the bill is practically made up now. Only a few items remain to be decided on.

It is also expected that if this bill passes the house it will be loaded down with amendments when it reaches the senate and then, when it goes into conference, the senators will insist on getting their items into the bill, regardless of the total it reaches or of projects that have been sacrificed by the committee in formulating the bill. Therefore there is room for suspicion that Speaker Cannon, in doubting whether it will be possible to pass a bill at this session, is merely serving notice on the senate in advance that the house stands ready to kill the bill if the senate insists on loading it with amendments. "Uncle Joe" knows how to run a bluff, and he may be doing it now.

A few days ago Secretary of the Treasury Shaw brought to the attention of congress that some 41 sites for public buildings in various parts of the country have been purchased by the government, but the appropriations for the buildings have not been made. He suggests congress furnish the money for them all and let the supervising architect get to work on the plans. He says $10,000,000 would cover the cost. But it is reported that public buildings and rivers and harbors are the two things that are scheduled for the sacrificial altar in the interests of economy. A few millions, possibly, are to be lopped off the big supply bills, but in the main they are not to be mutilated. If this policy is carried, it is likely congress will be more generous at the next session with those propositions that are compelled to take a back seat now.

L. W. STRAYER.

ROADS HAVE DELAYED IN ORDERING RAILS

Outlook for a Large Volume Next Year Is Considered Excellent.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The delay of some of the principal railroads in placing orders for steel rails for 1905 delivery, prevents any accurate estimate of the rail production next year.

Two years ago the rail mills carried over more orders on the books, which they were unable to fill, than the orders so far booked for next year's delivery. Conditions were radically different then, however, because there had been a prolonged period of prosperity and deliveries were not prompt.

Existing heavy rails, the mills have a fair tonnage. The demand for light rails from traction companies, etc., is very heavy. The booked tonnage for standard sections is estimated at about 500,000 tons, with inquiries for about 400,000 tons additional.

It is believed that before the close of the year the orders for heavy rails for 1905 delivery will approximate 850,000 tons, which will be several hundred thousand tons below the expectations of the steel rail pool.

As practically all of the roads need heavy rails, the outlook for a large volume next year is considered excellent.

JURY DISAGREES IN BENOIT WILL CASE

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—After being out 39 hours the jury in the John Benoit will case today reported a disagreement, and was discharged. Benoit was an eccentric French Canadian who died in this city about a year ago leaving $40,000 to the Roman Catholic church. Relatives of Benoit's wife contested the will on the ground that the bequest to the church had been improperly secured.

"THE IRISH GIANT" IS SENT TO POORHOUSE

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—After having been exhibited for 40 years in nearly all the principal cities of the United States and Europe, William Connery, known as "The Irish Giant," today was sent to the city almshouse. Connery is seven feet one inch in height. His favorite trick was to hold a $100 bill in his hand above his head and offer it to any one who could reach it.

Thought Neal Picked Her Pocket.

Mrs. W. S. Reeder of Chartiers avenue, McKees Rocks, caused the arrest yesterday of James Neal, colored, in a novelty store on Fifth avenue. She missed her purse containing $3 and as Neal was standing beside her she said he took it. Officer Michael Malley was called in and arrested Neal, but could not find the money. At the central station Neal said he lived at 2816 Wylie avenue.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

J. F. Stahr	Cliff Mine
Irene Bryant	Cliff Mine
Philip Goldberg	Greensburg
Marie Heinle	Pittsburgh
August Havlicek	Woodville
Estella Bassett	Carnegie
Frank Montigny	McDonald
Athena Gosdaux	McDonald
Philip Goldenberg	Pittsburgh
Rebecca Rudeck	Pittsburgh
Edward S. Hackett	McKeesport
Margaret White	McKeesport
Bertram Robinson	Canonsburg
Margaret Steele	Canonsburg
Charles Hickathorn	New Brighton
Ida Young	New Brighton
James Campbell	Sygan
Ella Reynolds	Idlewood
John G. Schelly	Pittsburgh
Catherine Davis	Pittsburgh
James C. Spencer	Wilkinsburg
M. Mertilla Harbison	Wilkinsburg
Eugene H. Conklin	New York city
Jessie E. Gilmore	Allegheny
Florence Metge	Sturgeon
Mathilda Fassenau	Sturgeon
Edward Smith	Greensburg
Mary E. Stonet	Greensburg
A. J. Stratford	McKeesport
Bertha Berkowis	McKeesport
Peter McDonald	Allegheny
Annie Williamson	Allegheny
Frederick Haas	East Pittsburgh
Paulina Krieger	Allegheny
Nicholas Snyder	Mt. Oliver
Ellen Garrighty	Pittsburgh

LOCK CANAL OR SEA LEVEL WAY

Congress Will Be Called on to Decide This Question of Isthmian Project.

AUTHORITIES DIFFER ON IT

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Room 10, Postal Building,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

It may be another year before it is determined whether the isthmian canal is to have a system of locks, or whether it is to be a sea level canal. Chief Engineer Wallace favors a sea level waterway. He believes it will be cheaper and better to build such a canal at the start and not put in a system of locks, and then gradually bring the level down to the sea. Such a change after the canal is once constructed, he says, will be very expensive, and it will also necessitate the suspension of traffic while the reduction is being made.

Admiral Walker, chairman of the isthmian canal commission, thinks we should first construct a canal on a 60-foot level; that is, one having a rise and fall of 60 feet in crossing the isthmus, and which would require four locks, each of a depth of 30 feet. After this canal is in operation if it is found that a sea level canal would be a great advantage, the change, he believes, could be made with comparative ease, and with but little more expense than it would take to make a sea level canal at the start.

In congress there is as much divergence of views on this subject as there is between Admiral Walker and the chief engineer. Senator Kittredge, an able member of the senate committee on interoceanic canals, favors a sea level canal at the start, while other influential members of both branches are opposed to it.

It will be necessary for congress definitely to decide this question. Chief Engineer Wallace is preparing his report on the situation, which is to include an estimate of the cost of both methods of construction. It is not likely he will be ready to bring the matter before congress in time for it to be considered before adjournment, so the kind of canal to be built across the isthmus of Panama may not be determined for another year.

This, however, does not mean that work will be retarded. There are millions upon millions of cubic feet of excavation to be done, no matter what sort of canal is to be ultimately made. It is desirable to have this question settled as soon as possible, but it is not necessary to the progress of digging.

When Mr. Wallace gets his report ready the country will get some sort of idea of what the canal will cost. Estimates have been made, but they have been very general in character. It has been stated that a 50-foot level canal would cost $150,000,000, and if this is correct, a 60-foot level canal, requiring so much more excavation, would cost a great deal more, some estimates say $300,000,000. Mr. Wallace believes his estimates will come considerably under these figures.

Congress, when it authorized the building of the canal, did it with the understanding that there was to be a system of locks. There is no doubt on this point. The plans that were before congress at that time called for a 60-foot level canal, and that was the sort of waterway that was contemplated in the action of congress.

But there are many members who contend that, in the absence of specific instructions on this point, the commission has authority to proceed with building any kind of a canal it sees fit. This view is disputed by others, but it is scarcely worthy of serious consideration, for the reason that it is conceded by all the question will in the end be left for congress to decide.

L. W. STRAYER.

AMERICAN KILLS AUSTRIAN WHO STABBED A WOMAN

Boarding House Mistress Likely to Die Because She Asked Settlement of Bill.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—Gliser Quiroyanin, an Austrian, aged 27, died early this morning near Scenery Hill as a result of a revolver wound inflicted by George Miller, an American, who attacked the foreigner because the latter stabbed a woman. The shooting occurred last night and Miller escaped, but is being hunted by officers. The woman is Mrs. George Galcan, mistress of a boarding house in a dwelling of the Ellsworth Coal Company.

Both the Austrian and Miller boarded with Mrs. Galcan, being employed by the Ellsworth company. In the presence of Miller Mrs. Galcan last night asked Quiroyanin for a board bill. The latter became enraged and used vile language, then drew a knife from his belt and lunged toward the woman. Just as the Austrian plunged the weapon into Mrs. Galcan's back, Miller fired at him and the Austrian and his victim fell together. Miller ran from the house and has not been seen since. Mrs. Galcan and Quiroyanin were found a short time later lying in a pool of blood. Physicians were summoned but the foreigner failed to gain consciousness and died this morning. The woman will die. Quiroyanin was shot through the left lung. His victim was stabbed through the kidneys.

FLINN AFTER TROLLEY LINE.

Pittsburgh Man Evidently Intends to Connect Wheeling and Pittsburgh by Trolley.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—It seems certain that ex-Senator William Flinn of Pittsburgh contemplates the construction of a trolley line from Pittsburgh to Wheeling, W. Va. He and his associates have already let the contract for the construction of a line from this place to Library, in Allegheny county, to connect at the latter place with the Pittsburgh and Charleroi line running to Pittsburgh.

Yesterday Mr. Flinn had a conference with the Hon. John Howard of Wheeling, president of the Wheeling & Elm Grove road, which is operating a line from Wheeling to West Alexander, this county, and which has made surveys for an extension to Claysville, within 10 miles of Washington. It is known that the Howard syndicate secured control of the West Virginia road for speculation and that an offer to buy was made by Senator Flinn.

The Death Roll.

Edwin M. Seaman.

Edwin M. Seaman, aged 64, a veteran of the civil war, died at his home in Zelienople, Pa., Friday. He was born at Harmony, Pa., and at an early age located in Pittsburgh, and worked at painting until the breaking out of the civil war. He enlisted for three months in the "Jackson Blues" of Pittsburgh, and at the expiration of his term of service he re-enlisted in the Third Pennsylvania cavalry and served until the close of the war, during which he was taken prisoner and imprisoned in Libby prison. He is survived by his widow, four brothers and one sister; W. H. Seaman of Leesdale, J. S. Seaman, Pittsburgh; E. F. Seaman of Bellevue, Charles of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Charles Goehring of Zelienople, Pa. The funeral will take place from his late residence, Zelienople, Pa., at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Obituary Notes.

John Dunlop, one of the largest contractors in the country, died yesterday at Syracuse, N. Y., following an operation for hernia last Monday. He was 75 years of age and a millionaire.

A. W. Lawson of New Castle died Friday night at the hospital at Greensburg. He was 26 years old and was the son of the Rev. James Lawson of Franklin. He is survived by his wife and four children.

Samuel Crouch, a well-known citizen of West Pike Run township, Washington county, died from pneumonia, aged 65, yesterday. He was actively identified with the Republican party in Washington county and had held several offices. He never married.

Charles Caffey, senior member of the firm of Caffey Bros., contractors and builders, is dead at Sharon, after long illness. He was born in Greenfield and had lived in Sharon more than 20 years. He is survived by his wife and four children.

DRASTIC ACTION AGAINST SMOKE

President Roosevelt Asks for Criminal Prosecution for Violators of the Law.

WRITES EMPHATIC LETTER

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Drastic action has been recommended by President Roosevelt looking to the suppression of the smoke nuisance in the city of Washington. A letter was sent by his direction to the district commissioners on November 30 asking if it were not possible to proceed criminally against the officers of an electric light company. He denounced the violation of the smoke law by the company at the very doors of the White House as an outrage and urged that the managers of the company be arrested again and again, at short intervals, in an effort to abate the nuisance.

No response having been received that was satisfactory, the president authorized the publication of the letter to the district commissioners. It follows:

White House, Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1904.

To the district commissioners: The president has again taken up with his cabinet the smoke nuisance so far as the public buildings are concerned. He would like especially to call your attention, however, to the well-nigh intolerable manifestation of the nuisance by the electric light company. Is it not possible to proceed criminally against the managers of this company? If not, drastic legislation should be recommended. It is an outrage on the city that such a nuisance should be permitted to exist right by the White House. At almost every hour of the day this great chimney can be seen emitting dense clouds of black smoke.

It would seem to be wise to go to the very limit of the law and to arrest the head of the company or those highest up in the company again and again at the shortest possible intervals, in order to put a stop to this nuisance, for the conduct on their part amounts to a flagrant defiance of the law and of respect for public opinion, and is fraught with serious consequences to the city of Washington.

WILLIAM LOEB, JR.,
Secretary to the President.

ROW OF FOUR BUILDINGS FELL INTO THE STREET

Collapsed from Unknown Cause and Quartet of Families Rendered Homeless.

Four families were rendered practically homeless by the collapse of a row of buildings in Penn avenue, near Twenty-sixth street, shortly after 8 o'clock last night. The row, which was owned by the Paisley estate, stood at 2532, 2534, 2536 and 2538 Penn avenue, and was occupied by the families of Robert Sargent, John Smith, Mrs. Peter Kane and Mrs. Edward Kidd. Considerable excitement prevailed in the vicinity immediately following the collapse because of a rumor that a number of persons had been burned to death. This was afterward proved incorrect. The cause of the collapse is not known, but the opinion is that it was caused by sewer gas.

The collapse started in No. 2536, occupied by Mrs. Kane. Her family was at supper when a sharp report, like the crack of a pistol, startled them. The report was followed by a crash as the front of the house went down on to the sidewalk and street. The fall apparently weakened the adjoining houses and in rapid succession the fronts fell out.

Assistant Engineer Robert McKinley was driving past as the Kane building fell, and the crash frightened his horse. He managed to pull the animal up and at once sent in an alarm. The police had been heard at police station No. 9 a short distance away, and in a few minutes policemen and firemen were on the ground.

The people in the houses had all run to the rear and escaped injury. They were terrified, however, and the police had some little trouble in getting some of the women to come out.

The real cause of the collapse has not yet been determined. Spectators say that a sheet of flame followed the first crash, but employes of the gas company could find no leak and claim that there was nothing to indicate that an explosion had occurred. Building Inspector S. A. Dies said it might have been an explosion of sewer gas. Some of the tenants said that the front of the row had been bulged out for some time and thought the foundations had been weakened. Crowds gathered around the place all evening and to prevent accidents the police roped off the street about the row.

Identified Murdered Italian Official.

SHAMOKIN, Dec. 24.—The head of the man who was killed near Hickory ridge last November was today identified by means of photographs as that of Antonio Cerrelli, an Italian custom house agent. He came from Europe to Natalie shortly before the crime to attend the wedding of a sister and mysteriously disappeared. Letters accumulating for him in the post-office furnished the authorities clues.

Rousing Bon-Fire Prevented by Rain.

The rain last night prevented an old-time bonfire of several carloads of Christmas trees, the overstock of the Seventeenth street commission merchants. The freight handlers planned to have a rousing celebration and had piled four or five carloads of evergreen and pine between the tracks ready for the match, when rain put an end to their plans. The surplus stock was re-loaded and hauled to the dumping grounds at Verona.

Power House Was Destroyed.

The power house of the Elmhurst inn, Sewickley, was totally destroyed by fire last night, causing a loss of $1,500. The boiler blew up about 8:30 p. m. and in the ensuing fire the entire building was burned down. No inconvenience resulted to the inmates of the hotel, which is fitted up with gas and electricity.

THE LONGER HE PAYS, DEBT LARGER GROWS

Devonshire Carpenters' Debt Is Bound to Trouble Him for All His Life.

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 24.—If Ernest Richard Gidley, a young carpenter of Holsworthy, Devonshire, lives to be as old as Methusaleh he will never be out of debt—in fact, the more payments he makes at the rate which has just been legally fixed the bigger the debt will grow.

At the Devon Summer Assizes Miss Fraces Baynes Andrews, at present in Paris, brought an action against Gidley and was awarded £2,000 damages for slander, which consisted of the way in which her name was associated with that of her uncle, the rector of Holsworthy, who was also awarded damages.

On behalf of Miss Andrews, an application was made at Holsworthy county court yesterday for an order under which Gidley would pay the amount of her damages in instalments, and that in default he be committed to prison.

Evidence concerning Gidley's means disclosed that he was earning 15s a week, and that he paid 8s for board and lodgings and washing, leaving a margin of 7s.

The judge, therefore, directed that the £2,000 should be paid at the rate of 1s a month.

The fees in connection with the application were ordered to be added to the £2,000, the ironical comment being advanced, amid laughter, that a pound or two more would not make any difference.

The paradox that the longer Gidley keeps up his payments of 4s a month the larger grows his debt arises in the following way.

Judgments such as the one against Gidley provide that interest at the rate of 4 per cent shall be paid on the damages awarded until they are cleared off. The sum which Gidley will pay monthly amounts to £2 8s a year. The interest on the £2,000 amounts each year to £80, so that the debt will be increased every year instead of being diminished.

COUNT CHARGED WITH ROBBING BENEFACTOR

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Charged with systematically robbing a man who had befriended him, a young man who claims to be Count Norman De Le Cheasegn Luis, a member of an old Bordeaux French family, was held in $1,000 bail today. The complainant was John S. Corning, a retired merchant.

Indorsed Major Hay for Judgeship.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Allegheny county G. A. R. association yesterday afternoon a resolution was passed indorsing Major A. B. Hay for a seat on the bench if any new judgeships are created. The committee having in charge the transportation arrangements for the next national encampment at Denver announced that the railroads had decided on a rate of $29.75 for the round trip.

DIED.

BOGGS—On Saturday, December 24, 1904, at 9:20 a. m., EDWARD G. BOGGS, in his 23d year.

Funeral from family residence, 391 Kelly avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa., on Monday at 8:30 a. m. Services at St. James church, Wilkinsburg, at 9 a. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(Altoona papers please copy.)

BOWMAN—On Friday, December 23, 1904, at 4:30 a. m., EDWARD P., husband of Emma Eler Bowman, in his 44th year.

Funeral services Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. George Dunlevy, 5853 Ellsworth avenue, East End. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

HAZEN—On Saturday morning, December 24, 1904, at parents' residence, 914 Bernd street, HARRY H., son of George and Eva Hazen.

Funeral this afternoon from parents' residence.

KERR—Suddenly, on Friday, December 23, 1904, at the family residence, 136 Carroll street, Allegheny, EDMUND BUSH KERR, son of the late James N. and Ellen Power Kerr, in his 28th year.

Funeral services at St. Peter's church, Allegheny, on Monday, at 9:45 a. m.

KIRKPATRICK—Suddenly, on Thursday, December 22, 1904, at Toledo, O., JOHN KIRKPATRICK, in his 75th year.

Funeral services at the First Christian church, corner Montgomery avenue and Arch street, Allegheny, on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

MORAN—On Friday, December 23, 1904, at 1:15 a. m., HARRY L., youngest son of Eliza and the late Patrick Moran.

Funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Frank H. McCarthy, 1904 Fifth avenue, on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Services at the Church of the Epiphany at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SEAMAN—On Friday, December 23, 1904, at 8:45 p. m., EDWIN M. SEAMAN, aged 64 years.

Funeral services Monday, December 26, at 3 p. m., at his late residence at Zelienople, Pa.

WILSON—On Thursday, December 22, 1904, at 4 p. m., RICHARD JONES WILSON, in the 51st year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, 1011 Grant avenue, Allegheny, Monday, December 26, at 10:30 a. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

YOHE—On Saturday, December 24, 1904, at 10:30 a. m., at West Penn Hospital, ALBERT YOHE, in his 57th year.

Funeral services at the chapel of H. Samson, Sixth avenue, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment at Monongahela, Pa., on arrival of 10:15 train on Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, on Monday morning.

[Connellsville, Monongahela and Bedford (Pa.) papers please copy.]

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 441 Wood st. 'Phone 3445 Grant.

HARRY A. WRAY,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
522 Sandusky Street, Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 28 Cedar.

JAMES M. FULLERTON.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
Tel. 1153 Grant.
121 EIGHTH STREET, PITTSBURGH.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

Closed Tomorrow

The greatest bargain event of the year—our annual "After Christmas ½-off Sale" commences Tuesday. For particulars, see tomorrow morning's papers, and come in early Tuesday morning.

NO ½ OFF We didn't raise the price on our Christmas stock and soak you before Christmas—We treat you the same before as we do after. A Square Deal Always.

PICKERING'S

The Store With a Record—10th & PENN

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Closed Monday.

TUESDAY and Balance of the Week GRAND CLEAN UP!

Anybody purchasing any article in our

ODD AND END LOT

This coming week, and can conscientiously say that if it is not worth the price we ask, we will gladly give them their money back and car fare in the bargain.

U-NO-US When we say Bargains, it is Bargains for fair,
COME, TAKE A LOOK!

CARPET, RUG and CURTAIN DEP'T

The remarkable Cut in Prices in these three (3) Departments is one of the features of our Odd and End Sale. Please note that this cut is on odd pieces. Our regular stock remains the same price as before Christmas. Carefully note the following, viz.:

10 to 25 yds. lengths of Brussels Carpet; Regular Price $1.35; Sale Price	90c
10 to 20 yds. lengths of Ingrain Carpet; Regular Price 85c; Sale Price	49c
10 to 25 yds. lengths of Japan Mattings; Regular Price 40c; Sale Price	24c
10 to 25 yds. lengths of China Mattings; Regular Price 35c; Sale Price	19c
5 to 12 yds. lengths of Best Grade Oilcloths; Regular Price 35c; Sale Price	19c
5 to 15 yds. lengths of Best Grade Printed Linoleums; Regular Price 75c; Sale Price	40c
5 to 15 yds. lengths of Best Grade Inlaid Linoleums; Regular Price $1.75; Sale Price	$1.15
100 Fine Grade (Utopia) Axminster Hearth Rugs; Regular Price $6.00; Sale Price	$4.00
75 Fine Grade (Arlington) Axminster Hearth Rugs; Regular Price $9.00; Sale Price	$6.00
200 Remnant Grades Bigelow Wilton Hearth Rugs; Regular Price $5.00; Sale Price	$2.50
Lace Curtains from	$1.00 per pair up
Portiere Curtains from	$2.50 per pair up

WHEREVER U-C any Hi-e-ro-glyphic such as U-NO-Y, U-C-Y, U-NO-US, U-NO, I-NO, THEY-NO, ETC., you will think of the store with a record. It's like your morning coffee. Can't do without either Pickering or Coffee.

SPECIAL!

Here's Your Chance—We Take It! "Nuf Ced"

Tuesday Morning—BASEMENT—Tuesday Morning

GILT CLOCKS—FANCY BASKETS—LAMPS—MIRRORS—OLD CHINA—SILVERWARE—PICTURES—GAS HEATERS—JARDINIERS— All you have to do is to come—select what you want and MAKE YOUR OWN PRICE.

Funny sort of Sale, but we mean just exactly this for one day only. We will be game and not kick—You pay what you think you should for anything in this big lot—hand over the money and it is yours.

GET THE HABIT
Don't Bother About Money

U-NO-Y

Your Credit Is Good
That's Us—NUF CED

REASONS WHY THE RUSSIAN BALTIC FLEET IS ALMOST WORTHLESS AS AN AVAILABLE FIGHTING UNIT.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

NEWS FROM FOREIGN LANDS BY THE GAZETTE'S SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE—LOCAL NEWS FEATURES.

SECOND SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1904. SIX PAGES.

REASONS WHY THE RUSSIAN NAVY IS WORTHLESS AS A FIGHTING FORCE

Officials Steal So Much That Ships Have to Be Built of Defective Material.

MANY CREWS BECOME SEASICK

By SERGIUS VOLKHOVSKY.
(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 15.—Through those channels by means of which Russian official secrets leak out, I learn that there is a lot more the matter with the Russian navy than any one has suspected heretofore, outside of a few persons connected with the ministry of marine.

Recent events have, of course, proved that, among both officers and men of the czar's fleet, efficiency and discipline are lacking to an almost unbelievable extent, but heretofore there has been little reason to suppose that there was much wrong with the vessels themselves. I am told, however, that the condition of almost every ship of war flying the Russian flag is such as to render it practically worthless as a fighting instrument.

Of this state of things the czar knows nothing. Nicholas II. still labors under the delusion that he possesses a strong, modern, well-organized, well-managed, and thoroughly efficient navy which he could employ at any time against the rival fleets of other first-class powers. His uncle, Grand Duke Alexis, who is commander-in-chief of the entire Russian fleet, could, however, open his imperial nephew's eyes if he chose to do so. One or two other intelligent members of the Russian imperial family have also a strong inkling about the state of the navy, but the facts are known only to the small ring of high officials at the ministry of marine. Nearly every member of this innermost circle of marine authorities draws an abnormally big income from the public exchequer for organizing and controlling the navy, and consequently every one of them is desirous of concealing the truth about their own mismanagement, incapacity, and corruption.

There exists a deliberate conspiracy on the part of this small circle of high marine authorities to deceive the czar and the Russian nation regarding the deficiencies in Russia's naval force. It is easy to hoodwink the czar, but the Russian public is no longer completely in the dark. What is most important of all is that the whole truth about the Russian navy has become known to the governments of all the other first-class powers, for every naval attache in St. Petersburg has supplied his government with full and complete details of every weak point which can possibly be discovered in Russia's marine armaments.

Wholesale Grafting.

The fundamental cause of the deficiencies in the Russian navy are due, like many other evils in Russia, to the corruption which prevails among officialdom of all classes. In Russia, where there is no public control over the national finances, state officials are simply a combination of men whose main object it is to enrich themselves as rapidly as possible at the expense of the taxpayers groaning under the burden of ever increasing imposts. A large proportion of the money set aside for naval purposes is never spent on the fleet at all. After a certain expenditure has been recommended by the minister of marine and approved by the czar, the administration of this fund passes into the hands of a succession of state officials who consider that they are justified in appropriating part of it for their own private purses. The state pays them small salaries while etiquette and custom require them to keep up appearances to an extent to which their incomes are entirely inadequate.

The high officials steal money from the public exchequer and allow their subordinates to follow their example in order that their own misappropriations may not be exposed to public view. The superiors know that the inferiors are thieves and the inferiors are well aware that the superiors are robbers, so that between them they form a limited company of plunderers who, however, have no conception whatever of the iniquity of their proceedings. On the contrary, they consider plundering the public to be one of their official privileges, and they would probably be surprised if they were told that their system of life is immoral. In their eyes the only essential point is that a public official must not permit himself to be detected in the act of appropriating public money.

The result of all this corruption expressed in plain figures is that when $5,000,000 is granted to the ministry of marine for the construction of a new first-class battleship, not more than $4,000,000 is really spent on the battleship and often not more than $3,000,000. The balance finds its way into the pockets of numerous officials concerned in all the transactions connected with the construction of a modern battleship. The inevitable consequence is that the battleship turns out to be a less valuable article than it was originally intended to be. Its armor is of inferior quality, its steel is not the best in the market, its wood is not fireproof, its boilers are defective, in brief, it shows numerous traces of unwise economy. Even its guns are not as good as money can buy, but second-class articles bought at reduced prices. As the result of the criminal economy practiced, the battleship can be more easily disabled through the enemy's shells piercing its defective armor while at the same time its second-rate guns cannot hurl destruction at the foe with the necessary force and speed.

Ships Crippled by Workmen.

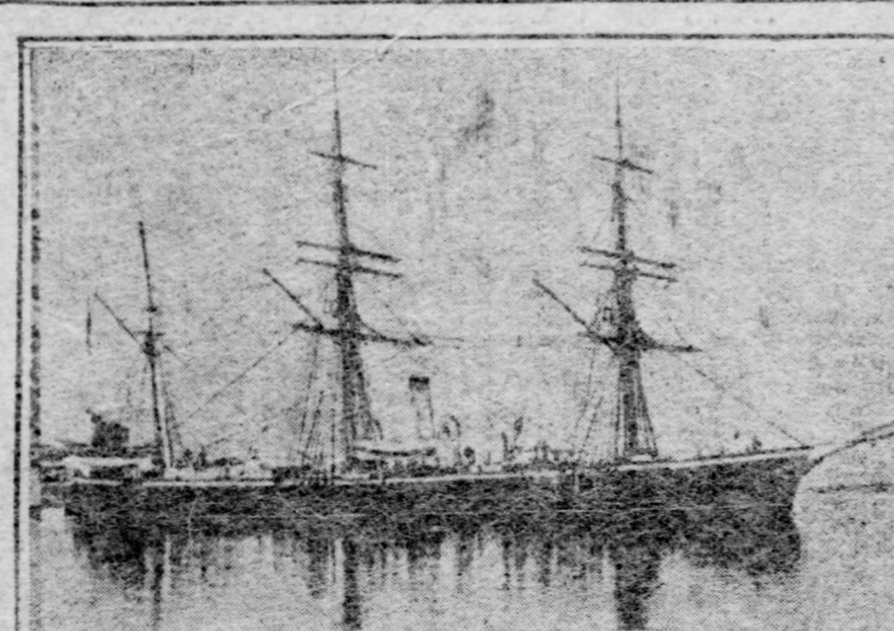
The same thing in different forms is to be found in all departments of the Russian navy. When a Russian battleship is marked in books of naval reference as able to steam 16 knots an hour it may be safely assumed that its actual maximum speed is 12 knots an hour. This difference between theory and practice has been amply demonstrated both in the naval operations in the vicinity of Port Arthur, by the performances of the Baltic fleet, and by the results of recent naval maneuvers held in the Black sea. Another important cause of constructive deficiencies in Russian warships is the fact that all the Russian shipbuilding yards are full of workmen who are secret adherents of the extreme revolutionary party.

In pursuance of their destructive nihilistic principles, these workmen deliberately introduce defects in the construction of warships. This is only possible to a limited extent owing to the supervision necessarily exercised, nevertheless, the damage done is all the more dangerous because it remains concealed. Bolts which should be absolutely immovable are left so loose as to endanger the solidity of the whole structure, and armor plates which should be firmly riveted to the side of a ship are so carelessly attached that their defensive properties are considerably decreased. Boiler pipe are purposely constructed so badly that they must inevitably begin to leak soon after the ship puts to sea, thus largely reducing its speed or disabling it altogether.

Mistakes of administration and defects of construction might be compensated to some extent by unusual efficiency on the part of officers and men of the Russian navy. So far from this being the case, the crass incompetence of Russian officers and the landlubberly qualities of Russian sailors only add to the general worthlessness of the Russian fleet. Russian naval officer receive a deficient nautical education and suffer from a lack of practical experience. Owing to the fact that money which ought to be spent on keeping the Baltic or Black sea fleet at sea is partly diverted into the pockets of corrupt officials, naval officers who should spend nine months of the year on active service and three in port, really spend three months at sea and nine months ashore. It is a notorious fact that a large proportion of Russian naval officers are ignorant of the science of navigation, so that they are incapable of steering their ships on a correct course. This weakness was demonstrated to all the world in connection with the recent attack on English fishermen in the North sea. On that occasion the entire Baltic fleet was no less than 60 miles out of its right course and neither the Russian admiral nor any of the dozen Russian captains nor any one of the Russian navigating lieutenants had the slightest idea that they had taken the wrong direction.

Admiral Reports "Appalling Muddles."

A great sensation has been caused in St. Petersburg by a report drawn up by Admiral Tchuchnin, who commands the during the maneuvers the fleet was

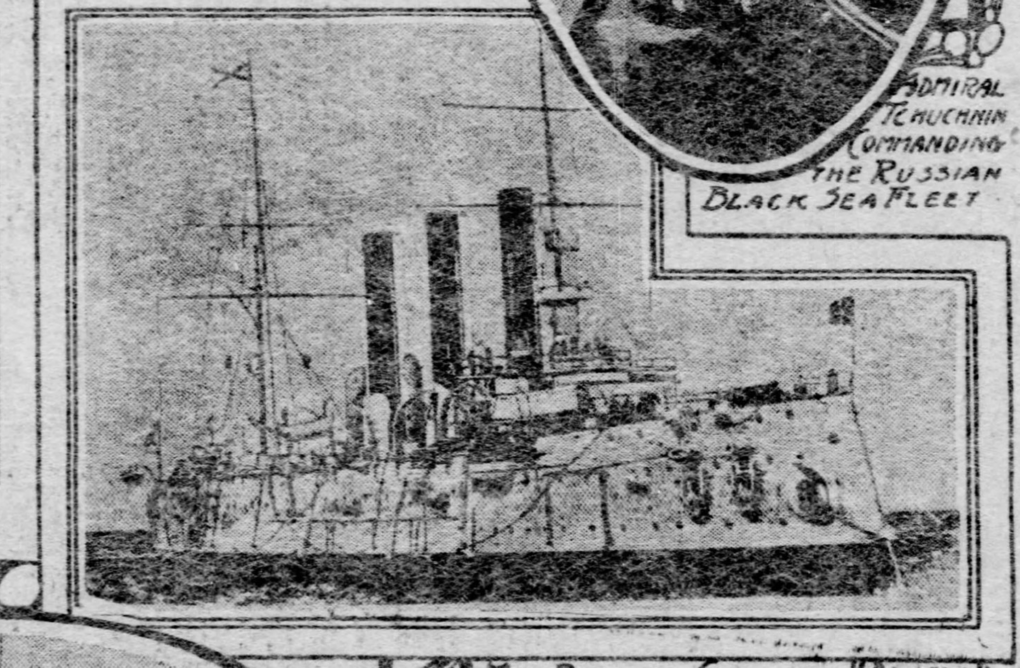


THE RUSSIAN GUN-BOAT "RASBUINK."

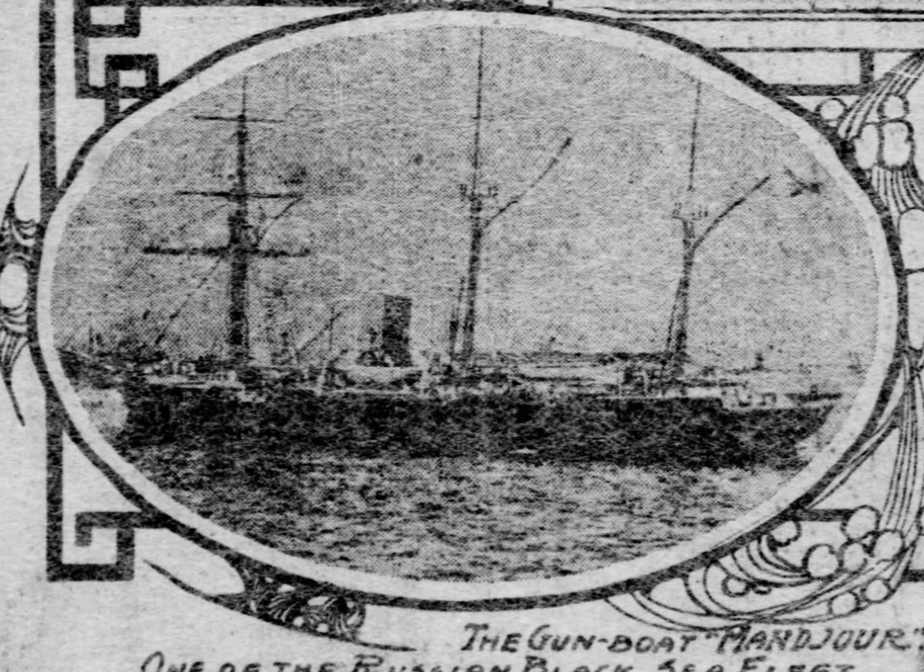
ADMIRAL TCHUCHNIN COMMANDING THE RUSSIAN BLACK SEA FLEET

Russian Black sea fleet, on the subject of the recent naval maneuvers held under his supervision. Admiral Tchuchnin writes: "I have found that the naval officers under my command are entirely without love for their profession and without interest in their work. I have found that incompetence prevails throughout the fleet. When maneuvering the officers were unable to handle their ships smartly. The most appalling muddles occurred. Sometimes when the ships of the fleet were supposed to be in close formation several would be found to be missing altogether, and cruisers had to be detached to search for them. The signals from the flagship were either misunderstood or purposely disobeyed. Many officers were totally ignorant of naval regulations."

In the same report Admiral Tchuchnir goes on to mention several examples of the extraordinary lack of discipline among Russian naval officers. One night



THE RUSSIAN CRUISER "DIANA".



THE GUN-BOAT "MANDJOUR." ONE OF THE RUSSIAN BLACK SEA FLEET.

steaming in company when torpedo boat No. 273 suddenly turned and disappeared. The angry admiral dispatched a cruiser in chase and after a long search the missing torpedo boat was found in the harbor of Yalta. The lieutenant in command and his brother officers as well declared simply that they preferred spending the night in port rather than on the open sea. Two other torpedo boats left the fleet without the admiral's permission and were also found at Yalta. They were tired of executing evolutions at night and the commanders expressed surprise and indignation when they learned in a somewhat forcible manner that the admiral was distinctly annoyed.

When the war with Japan broke out the czar ordered the Russian ministry of marine to report to him the exact number of warships which could be immediately rushed to the far east to reinforce the fleet tied up in Port Arthur. The ministry of marine reported that the whole Baltic fleet was in a remarkably efficient condition condition and able to start for the scene of hostilities at 48 hours notice. The czar ordered that the Baltic fleet should start on March 1. The Baltic fleet started on October 15, seven and a half months later than the appointed time. The cause of the delay was that the ships which were supposed to be in best fighting trim were utterly unfit to put to sea. All sorts of defects were discovered and a long succession of ridiculous mishaps, many of which have been recorded by cable, occurred. Half a dozen battleships ran aground within sight of port owing to the inability of the officers to navigate them properly. The engines of every single ship in the fleet were found to be deficient. One of the cruisers which steamed out into the Baltic for drilling purposes was in serious danger of being wrecked because the captain and all the officers and all the crew were so seasick that they were incapable of handling the ship. During a preliminary trial voyage which the Baltic fleet made prior to its long delayed departure to the far east, two battleships were found one night to be executing such eccentric evolutions that several smaller ships of the fleet were in imminent danger of being run down and sent to the bottom of their unwieldy neighbors. Investigation revealed that the commanding officers of both ships were hopelessly drunk and incapable. Admiral Tchuchnin had similar experiences with the Black sea fleet, which is supposed to have a working speed of 15 knots. Most of the battleships, however, were unable to maintain a speed of even 10 knots and could not be handled with sufficient dexterity to participate in fleet drill, which proved an utter fiasco.

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GIRL UNCOVERS LONDON'S MISERY

Investigation Reveals Distressing Inadequacy of Charitable Methods There.

HORRORS OF THE POOR HOUSE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Some of the depths of London's misery have been lately fathomed by a girl who comes from the far east, and whose name is already known to the public in America. Olive Christian Malvery, who is earning for herself some deserved notoriety as a speaker, determined to discoved what was the real condition of the drifting population of this terrible city, and as a factory girl, a coster and a barmaid she obtained some insight into what she calls "the heart of things."

Every miserable wretch whom she met at night on the benches of the Embankment, warned her to do anything before she attempted to seek shelter of a casual ward, the only provision that the English nation makes for its starving and homeless poor. Nothing daunted, however, she was determined to see for herself what was the terror which surrounded this state-provided-night shelter. "I went in timidly," she says, "and was met by the most outrageous bullying. The horrible insults to which the inmates were subjected are past words."

Some were ill, all of them were weary, and most of them were hungry. By a stroke of luck she was able to escape the terrible bath ordeal. The same water is used for a large number of women. Not contented with inspecting one workhouse only, she went to another in a different part of London, but the experience was the same.

The place was clean, the behavior was cruel. During the day the inmates have to pick oakum, one of the most painful and arduous tasks possible. After that they scrub the passages and furniture, wash basins, on a diet which even the starving cannot eat. It is of course in the interests of society that laziness should not be encouraged among its homeless workhouse population.

Nevertheless, it is not in the interest of morality that the prison should be in all ways a more desirable place than the casual ward. The life of the people of her native country must have favorably compared in the mind of this Indian girl with the dirt, the cold and the misery of the homeless people of wealthy England.

HE WAYLAID MESSENGERS.

Ingenious Plan of Crook Arrested in New York for Stealing Costly Christmas Presents.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—An ingenious plan for robbing persons who had purchased expensive Christmas gifts from big jewelry houses in this city, the police say, was disclosed today by the arrest of William Roseman, charged with the theft of $975 worth of diamonds from the Adams Express Company at Atlantic City.

According to the police, Roseman's plan was to loiter around the big jewelry stores, and overhearing a sale being made, take the name and address of the purchaser, lay in wait for the messenger, and receipt for the package when delivery was made.

New Distillery Incorporated.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The Buchanan-Anderson-Nelson Company of New York city today was incorporated to carry on a general distilling business with $2,000,000 capital. One of the three directors of record is George C. Buchanan of Louisville, Ky.

MORGAN PLANS SUBWAY FOR BRITISH CAPITAL

Magnate Is About to Build Underground Electric Railroad in London.

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 15.—J. Pierpont Morgan's 16-mile electric underground railway scheme which is to connect London with the counties of Essex and Herts is not going to be abandoned, as it was supposed. Parliamentary notices will be served at the beginning of the new year, and parliament, when it meets in February, will be asked to grant the necessary powers to construct the proposed line. The scheme will meet with the most determined opposition from existing railway companies whose train service touches the particular districts which the new "tube"—as they always call such railways here—would cover, but as most of the region is inhabited by the working classes it is believed that the government will agree that such a railway is a public necessity.

The promoters of the scheme fear the opposition of the London county council most. This body, which governs municipal London, proposes to construct a system of electric street car lines through the same region, and they do not want Mr. Morgan's competition. But the views of the different public men in the districts affected have been canvassed by the Morgan people, who claim to have indications that the "tube" would be welcomed. All the material collected in this way will be placed before the parliamentary committee with whom rests the fate of the scheme.

The plan was thrown out before chiefly on the ground that it was over-capitalized, so the capital is to be reduced this time, I understand, to $35,000,000. There are rumors that Sir Thomas Lipton is interested in the deal, but this cannot be confirmed.

GRMAN EXPERTS AGREE KIEL IS IMPREGNABLE

Kaiser Asks for Opinion as to Fortress' Ability to Resist Assault by Enemies.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—The kaiser, who is very much interested in events in the far east and who is kept informed of all the events of the war, and especially of the progress of the siege of Port Arthur, some time ago asked his military experts to hand in an opinion based upon the experiences at the Russian stronghold as to the chances of successfully defending Kiel, the great German naval base, against a supposed enemy possessing a navy the size and serength of that of Great Britain.

As might have been expected, the experts all agree that Kiel is impregnable. To have reported otherwise would have been to incur the displeasure of the emperor.

The experts say that the German port is in every way superior to Port Arthur, which has failed to offer a safe refuge to the Russian men-of-war, principally because the forts were built too close to the harbor, the average distance being only about three kilometers, while modern naval guns have an effective range of from eight to 10 kilometers.

At Kiel the forts are built at a distance of nearly 12 kilometers from the navy yard and anchorage place of the warships, so that the navy will be perfectly safe until these forts have been destroyed, a thing which it is declared will never happen.

Arrested in a Barn.

A. C. Eyler of Allegheny was held in $500 bail for court yesterday by Magistrate Abernathey. Eyler was caught in a barn in the rear of the residence of August Miller.

CAPITAL SWARMS WITH UNEMPLOYED

London Appalled by the Ceaseless Drift of Poor Human Derelicts.

RECRUITING CRIMINAL CLASSES

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—A day's work with the East End relief committee is an experience which no one is likely to forget. Mr. Will Crooks, the labor member in the house of commons, is the moving spirit on the board of guardians, a man with a strong, virile personality, great power of speech, proud of having risen to the position that he now holds. No one knows the life of the working classes better than this champion of their rights, and no one is more severe upon their faults, of which he is also well aware. A little group surrounds him at the long table, and one by one the applicants for work or charity pour out their pitiful tales. A tall girl, thin and pale, who looks as though she could have only just left school, says she is the mother of five children. Her husband has met with an accident and is out of work. "Just out of prison" is the verdict on another case, as a poor derelict of humanity tramps into the room.

Unless he is helped he will have to go thieving again, he says. Another man, the father of 11 children, is out of work. One of the children is a imbecile. "Do let me keep baby," pleads another woman, looking little more than a child herself, whose husband is paralyzed, and the guardians offer to take him into the workhouse, and the four children. But the distressing moment is when the cases of the unemployed come before the board. Young men with young wives and families, men with hair just turning gray, dreading the moment when age will be laid to their account as a sin which is unpardonable; hard, strong men, whose work has lain about the docks, and who have been waiting in vain for weeks.

But in spite of the patience, the power and the discrimination shown by the guardians, it is very obvious that the country will have to deal with this great human wreckage, and that some form of enforced labor will have to be devised, if the starving poor are not to become a misery to the merciful and a menace to civilization.

THREE MILLION MEALS.

Wonderful Work of the Salavation Army in Relieving London. Distress.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The Salvation army has provided three million meals for the starving during the past year. Its social institutions, homes, food depots, labor bureaus and colonies number 514.

The army has 25 rescue homes which have sheltered 2,165 girls. It has helped nearly 700 ex-criminals, nursed nearly 8,000 sick persons and provided cheap lodgings for a million and a half homeless persons.

In addition, 4,000 persons have been employed in Salvation factories, work has been found for 15,000 more and 500 lost persons have been restored to their friends.

The story of the year is told in the report published yesterday, under the title of "Precipices." It also deals with the causes that make for the downfall of man in modern England, and the army's method of fighting them.

The social work cost over £39,000, and it is expected that the sum of £42,000 is required for the year ending next September.

To read "Precipices" is to be convinced that few philanthropic schemes assure such real value for the money of the charitable.

PARIS HAS ROMANCE OF DIAMOND NECKLACE

French Woman Finds That Her Son Gave Her Jewels to His Fiancee.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Paris has been aroused by another romance of a diamond necklace, and one entirely up to date. Mlle. Germain Pavoine, known also as Nini Messidor, and celebrated locally for her beauty, recently took a diamond collar worth several thousand francs, which she had just received as a Christmas present, to a jeweir to be made smaller.

Mme. Gouldin, a wealthy resident of the Rue de Surenes, happening to take some of her smaller gems to the same jeweler for repairs, saw by accident the necklace.

"It's mine!" she cried.

A commissary of police came, and soon after Nini Messidor was in tears.

"Where did you get this necklace?" demanded Mme. Gouldin.

"M. Andre Gouldin, my affianced, gave it to me," came the answer through sobs.

"My son! Impossible," cried Mme. Gouldin.

But Nini Messidor insisted and, further, she declared that she would not surrender her beautiful present. So the police will decide the case later.

STATE LEGISLATOR IS SENTENCED FOR MURDER

NEVADA, MO., Dec. 24.—Dr. J. D. Todd, a practicing physician and a member of the state legislature, was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury here today and his punishment fixed at 12 years in the penitentiary. Todd shot and killed R. T. Wall, a farmer, at Richards, Mo., last May.

Japan Decorates Francis.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 24.—According to a cablegram from Baron Kinoura, minister of agriculture and commerce of Japan, President Francis of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is to be decorated with the gold medal of the first grade of merit of the order of the Rising Sun.

OPPOSES A MEMORIAL TO MAID OF ORLEANS

Sir Thomas Barclay Enters Objections to Honors for Domremy Heroine.

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The proposal to erect a monument to the memory of Joan of Arc in England is strongly opposed by Sir Thomas Barclay, who has done so much to promote good relations between France and England.

The proposal, like the manifestations in Paris in honor of the Domremy heroine, is the result of the recent unfortunate speech by Prof. Thalumus, a French school teacher.

Sir Thomas Barclay gave an Express representative yesterday his reasons for not supporting the movement in honor of Joan.

"To erect such a monument at the present time," he said, "would appear as if we were taking sides in the political controversy now raging in France over this heroine's fate.

"Joan of Arc's name has been for centuries an anti-English cry. It has now suddenly become a clerical cry against the republic.

"Nobody can change sentimental legendary impressions, and if we put up a monument to Joan of Arc it would excite as much ridicule in France as would be excited in England if the French were to raise a monument to the duke of Bedford, the English governor of France in Joan of Arc's time.

"Far better, in my opinion, than perpetuating Joan of Arc's memory would be to erect a monument to Moliere or to Montaigne, who influenced our Shakespeare more than any other man, or to Pasteur, who has made the new science of the world.

"These men can have their monument in all countries without arousing controversy or feeling of any kind.

"When the French," said Sir Thomas, "have erected a monument to the duke of Wellington, it will be time for us to think of Joan of Arc."

FIRE LAYS ENVILLE HALL IN BLACKENED RUINS

Many Works of Art the Prey to Flames Which Destroyed Countess' Country Lodge.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Enville Hall, which was last week gutted by fire, contained many valuable pictures. Romney, Rubens, Titian, Murillo, lined the walls. The aged housekeeper was in bed, when toward 1 o'clock in the morning she heard a persistent crackling, which she took to be the gnawing of rats.

Disturbed by the vermin, she rose, with many muttered anathemas, unchained one of the watch dogs in the stables and brought him upstairs to do deadly work upon her enemies; but the dog showed obvious terror, and the housekeeper awoke to the fact that there was an invader of far more terrible proportions, and realized the true nature of the calamity. She roused the servants.

The countess was away, staying with a nephew in the neighborhood. The fire brigade was sent for from Stourbridge and had a perilous drive through deep snow.

The horses fell again and again, and the delay was fatal. The workmen on the estate, however, did valiant service, and were able to remove most of the valuable paintings, but when morning light broke the old hall was a blackened ruin.

ARISTOCRATS ARE MISMATED.

London Society Talking of Differences That Have Arisen in Prominent Family.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—London society is agog just now with talk of two cases of matrimonial differences which have found publicity in the newspapers.

The subjoined advertisement appeared in The Times. "To tradesmen and others—Col. James S. Forbes gives notice that he will not be responsible for the debts of Lady Angela Forbes."

It is also announced on the authority of Sir Albert Rollit that he and Mary, duchess of Sutherland, have agreed, after eight years of married life, to live apart; but there has not been any formal separation.

Latest Picture Taken of King Edward on His Recent Visit to Dean Party. He Is Seen in the Center and Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, Is Second on His Left.

Winter Resorts, HOTELS AND TOURS

ATLANTIC CITY.

Booklets, descriptive of the hotels advertised, may be had on application at The Gazette office.

The Gazette's resort advertising representative is John C. Benson, general manager of the Resort Advertising Co., Bartlett Building, Atlantic City, N. J. All advertisements will be accepted at the same rates as at the home office of The Gazette.

GALEN HALL,
Atlantic City, N. J.
Hotel and Sanitarium.
Always Open.
F. L. Young, General Manager.

SEASIDE HOUSE.
Ocean front. Every comfort, including sea water baths; elevator, sun parlor, golf, etc. F. P. COOK & SON, formerly of the Hotel Senate.

PHILLIPS HOUSE—So. Conn. Ave. New, brick, homelike; spec. winter rates. F. P. PHILLIPS.

NEW BELMONT FIREPROOF. Open Always. W. J. WARRINGTON.

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA.

Pasadena, California.
The Land of Sunshine and Flowers.
Of Which Comprises the
HOTEL MARYLAND

Recognized as the Holland House of New York. Most beautifully located with all modern improvements. Cottage life is one of the strong features of which many are connected with the hotel.

Rates range from $3 and upwards.
American Plan. Booklet on application.

SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

PINE FOREST INN
SUMMERVILLE, S. C.
NOW OPEN.
High-class hotel strictly in the Pines. No undesirable people. Eighteen-hole Golf Links.
Fine hunting. Excellent drives.
Best saddle and harness horses.
Write for New Booklet to
The Pine Forest Inn Co., Summerville, S. C.

AUGUSTA, GA.

HOTEL BON AIR
AUGUSTA, GA.
Opens December 15—The famous high-class winter resort of the middle south. Well kept 18-hole Golf Course and completely equipped Club House. Hard, smooth roads for riding and driving and every other known diversion for winter pleasure. Three through trains daily, 22 hours from New York. C. G. TRUSSELL, Manager, also manager Frontenac hotel, Thousand Islands, N. Y.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

RICHMOND HOTEL.
Washington, D. C.
17th & H sts. Two squares to White House. Long Distance telephones throughout. All modern appointments.
CLIFFORD M. LEWIS.

HOTEL DRISCOLL.
Facing Capitol and grounds; well furnished rooms; single or en suite; finest modern improvements; reasonable rates. Booklet.
T. A. M'KEE, Manager.

NEW YORK HOTELS.

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway and Sixty-third St.
NEW YORK CITY
OVER $250.000 In improvements
JUST COMPLETED.
ELECTRIC CLOCKS, TELEPHONES AND AUTOMATIC LIGHTING DEVICES IN EVERY ROOM.
Completely Remodeled and Redecorated Refurnished Throughout in Solid Mahogany and Brass
One minute to Elevated and Subway Station Take nearest car at any Railroad or Steamboat Terminal, they all pass or transfer to the Empire
Within easy walking distance of all Theaters and Department Stores
Restaurant noted for Excellent Cooking, Efficient Service and Moderate Charges
Rooms (with use of bath) $1.50 per day up
" " private " 2.00 " "
Suites " " 3.50 " "
W. JOHNSON QUINN.

AIKEN, S. C.

THE QUEEN OF WINTER RESORTS
PARK IN THE PINES.
Aiken, S. C.
Open December 15th; delightfully situated and luxuriantly appointed. Write for illustrated booklet.
Lamaerton, Kieffer & McArthur, Props.
C. WIN PERKINS, Manager.

AIKEN, S. C. MAGNOLIA INN. Modern family hotel. Rates $2 to $8. HENRY BUSCH.

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.

SOUTHERN PINES HOTEL Elevation 625 feet; steam heat; sanitary plumbing; orchestra, etc. Ground floor sleeping rooms; no consumptives; reasonable rates. W. E. GILES.

SOUTHERN PINES SANITARIUM.
Southern Pines, N. C.
Write for booklet. Edwin Gladmon, M. D.

MT. VERNON HOUSE—So. Pines, N. C. New, high class. No consumptives; reasonable rates. S. A. CAVILEER.

HIGHLAND LODGE—Modern house. All improvements. No consumptives. Reasonable rates. F. E. WHEELER.

OLD POINT COMFORT, VA.

Hotel Chamberlain,
Old Point Comfort
Open all the year. For booklets, etc., address GEO. F. ADAMS, Mgr., Fortress Monroe, Va.

ALTAMONTE SPRINGS, FLA.

THE ALTAMONTE HOTEL
ALTAMONTE SPRINGS, ORANGE CO., FLA.
Geo. E. Bates, Owner and Proprietor.
(Summer resort, "The Grand," Mount Vernon, N. H.)
The most complete and attractive select family hotel (100 rooms) in Florida. Every comfort and amusement; 500 ft. piazzas; 30 acres grounds, bordered by two lovely lakes. Oranges for the picking. Noted for excellence of cuisine and desirable patronage. Booklet.

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

FLORIDA HOUSE.
Modern improvements, steam heat; spacious rooms, with southern exposure; excellent cuisine and service. Rates, $2.50 to $3 daily. F. C. HAYDEN, manager.

ST. GEORGE.
Now open. High-class; elevator, baths, all new and modern; booklet. M. B. MONTGOMERY, of Hustis House, Saratoga, owner and proprietor.

THE BAY VIEW—Modern House. Good table and service; rates reasonable. D. M. CONOLLY.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

THE ARAGON Jacksonville, Fla.
Thoroughly renovated, refurnished, with latest modern improvements; special attention given to tourists; entirely new management. H. N. O'NEAL, Prop.

HOTEL WINDLE—Modern; rooms en-suite with baths; $2.50 up daily. C. B. SMITH.

MIAMI, FLA.

THE SOUTHERN—All modern improvements. Good table and service. Reasonable. A. FORSELL.

MARCH VILLA—Opposite Royal Palm Park. Modern conveniences and service. MRS. M. H. MARCH.

WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

THE PALMS—On Lake Worth. First-class service; white waitresses and cooks from White Mountains; $2.50 daily; special weekly. J. C. STOWERS.

PITMAN, FLA.

PINEVIEW—Located among the pines and picturesque lakes of Florida, good fishing and excellent hunting, congenial and homelike.
Pitman Lake Co., Florida.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

ST. JOHN Charleston, S. C. Steam heat; sun parlor; golf privileges, etc. Tourists' rates.

LAKEWOOD, N. J.

PALMER HOUSE,
LAKEWOOD, N. J.
18th season; now open, under same ownership and management. C. Palmer Claver.

BEECHWOOD VILLA Central location near hotels and Pines; well kept; booklet. M. A. Paul.

TOURS.

CALIFORNIA and MEXICO
Grand Tours January 10 and 19.
Steamship Tickets Everywhere.
RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.,
337 FIFTH AVE.
Park Building

RHODESIA BIG GAME HUNTING IS A DE LUXE OCCUPATION

Palatial Cars Supplant the Old Cafe Wagons at a Moderate Cost.

MORE HUNTERS EVERY YEAR

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

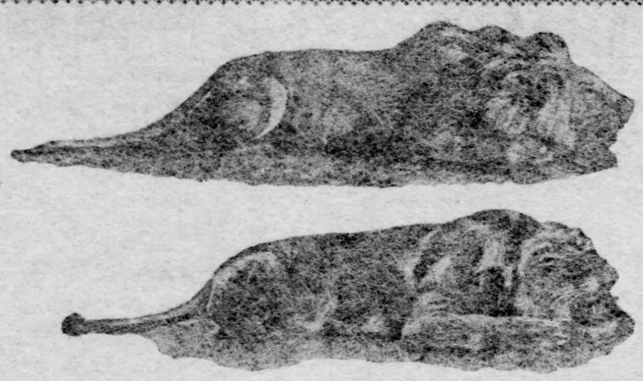
LONDON, Dec. 15.—It is high time that the word "sport" should be added to that famous old saying about British commerce, which should now read: "Trade and sport follow the British flag." Mr. Kipling may rave and the pessimists decry decadence, but from Somaliland to Sikkim, and from Borneo to British Columbia, the fact is accepted. The number of big game hunters grows larger every year, owing to the increased facilities with which the sport may be followed, and every year sees the publication of records of hunting expeditions which have followed closely upon the heels of the vanguard of civilization—the missionary and the trader.

Probably no country in the world offers today greater facilities or greater attractions to the sportsman than the territory of the British South Africa Company—Rhodesia. In a country so sparsely populated, and of such enormous extent, it is only natural that there should be many vast districts almost entirely given up to the denizens of the veldt, and affording the most perfect hunting grounds to sportsmen in search of big game.

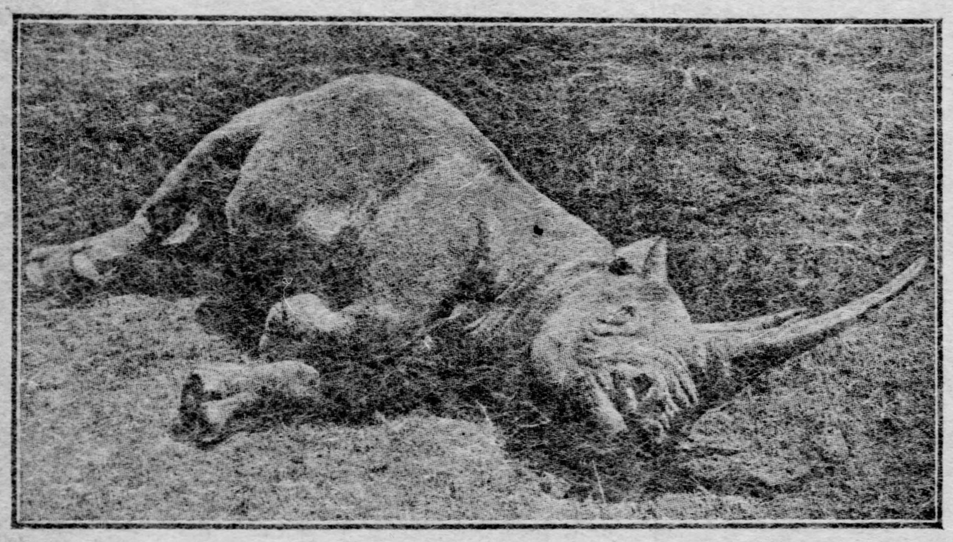
A few years ago a shooting expedition to Rhodesia was a difficult, sometimes a hazardous, and always a very expensive undertaking, though no doubt, after overcoming the obstacles met with in reaching the country, the sportsman was rewarded by a more plentiful supply of game than he might, under ordinary circumstances, have a right to expect since the country has reached its present state of civilization. In those days, however, it must be remembered that there were no restrictions put upon the shooting of game, which all the year round could be indulged in indiscriminately, not only by colonial hunters, who made a living out of their wholesale slaughter of game, but by the natives also, who killed large quantities. Also, in the first years of the country's occupation, before railways use of railway lines, and consequent abandonment of the old mail roads, renders the game immune from the ravages of the hunter for hundreds of miles on had been built, and wagon transport was the sole means of carrying up stores to the various townships, shooting "for the pot" was, of necessity resorted to far more than it is today. But the present either side of the lines. It is, of course, principally owing to the stringent enforcement of the game laws, and the general disarmament of the natives, that big game abounds throughout Rhodesia today, and everywhere increases in numbers. Luckily, too, there has been practically no disease amongst game for many years, and this of itself has been no small factor toward the increase of large herds.

In Northern Rhodesia especially, big game shooting can be indulged in at the present day at very moderate cost, if sportsmen are prepared to devote sufficient time to it, and do not mind the rough life. Nor is there any likelihood of the game in these regions ever being exterminated, for there are a large number of government game preserves, and other places such as the Bangweolo marshes, which, although not at present preserved, are so full of many natural obstacles to hunting parties, that few Europeans ever enter them. Elephants breed there, and eland, buffalo, zebra, tsessbe, sitatunga and red and black lechwe are abundant.

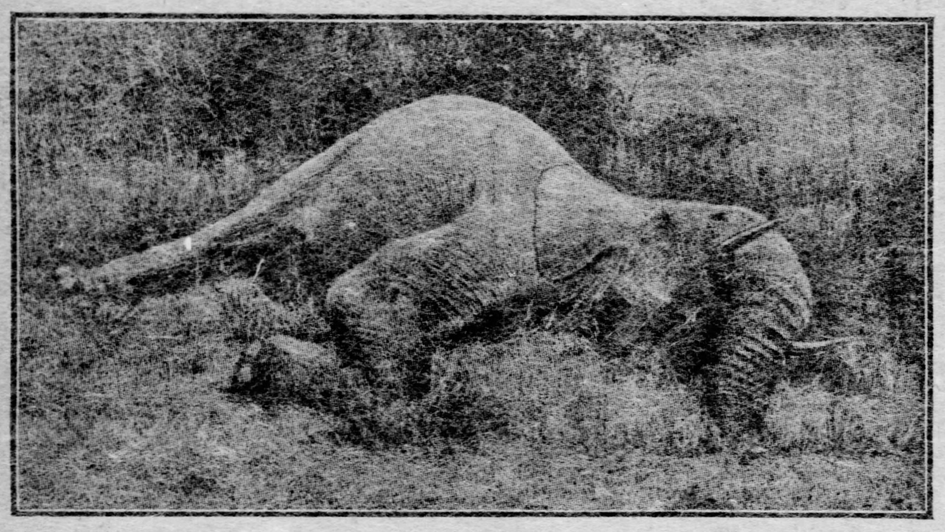
For those whose time is limited, and who are unwilling to undertake a hunting expedition in the old style with a half a dozen cape wagons and a large retinue, the Rhodesia Railways, Ltd., have made a new addition to their rolling stock in the way of special saloon cars. In order to shoot big game, it is no longer necessary to endure the rigors of camp life, and to spend long, restless nights fighting mosquito pests. All this is changed. Each special saloon contains a dining room, kitchen, bath room and bed rooms, as shown in our illustrations. Those hiring cars of this description are freed from every responsibility, the food being of the best, so all they need to do is to devote all their time to the pursuit of sport. Arrangements are made so that occupiers of these cars may travel wherever they please, stay where they please, and as long as they please, at any station or siding.



Two Magnificent Types of Lion, Photographed Immediately After Death, and Part of the Bag of a Sportsman in Rhodesia.



A Rhinoceros, Victim of a Hunter in Rhodesia.



An Elephant Forms Part of the Bag. They Are Found in Large Quantities in Rhodesia

AN ADVENTURE OF TRAVEL

BEING THE STORY OF A "TRUSTY" WHO ESCAPED FROM PRISON IN THE GARB OF A NUN.

A six-line paragraph hidden in an obscure corner of a Toledo newspaper one day last week contained the information that the police of the Lucas county capital had arrested a man who had escaped from the reformatory at Mansfield early last summer and that he would be returned to that institution, where he had taken advantage of certain privileges allowed him as a "trusty" to gain his freedom.

Behind this rather commonplace announcement is hidden a story of adventure in travel which is out of the ordinary, and which is here given for the first time, one of the principals resisting a professional impulse to publish it and the writer, acquainted with the facts, yielding to a promise to say nothing about it until the sequel, if there was a sequel, should develop. There being no doubt that the man taken by the Ohio police was the one connected with this story, no violence is done in the publication, a further promise to refrain from the use of the name of the other principal being faithfully regarded.

One day in June last a young woman engaged as a writer on an inland Michigan newspaper was returning from a visit in the south. She reached Cleveland late in the afternoon, intending to take a night steamer for Detroit. At that time the Michigan metropolis was about to entertain the delegates of a young people's church society to the number of hundreds. Many of these delegates had arrived in Cleveland earlier in the day mentioned. One consequence was that the newspaper woman, having neglected to wire ahead for stateroom accommodations, was informed by the purser when she boarded the steamer that but two berths were as yet unengaged. An elderly lady of rather generous physical proportions had rented a berth in one of the two staterooms available; a nun had secured the lower berth in the other stateroom. The purser told the newspaper writer that she could take her choice. After some mental deliberation she decided to take the upper berth in the room occupied by the nun. It was imperative that she reach Detroit next morning, and her long journey to Cleveland rendered it out of the question to pass the night in the cabin. So, checking purse, package and all to insure against possible annoyances, the young woman ate supper on the vessel and then watched the progress of the boat until it had stuck its nose far into its course through Lake Erie.

She was the first of the two occupants to reach the stateroom assigned her, and, removing only as much of her clothing as was absolutely necessary to comfort, she crawled into the upper berth, placed her belongings in the hammock-like receptacle at the wall of the stateroom, extinguished the light and gave herself up to sleep.

She did not hear her companion enter the stateroom. But about two hours after going to sleep she was disturbed by a light in the stateroom. Awakening slowly, she turned her head, with a woman's curiosity to know what her companion looked like. Standing in front of the mirror was the nun, back toward the berths. The religious habit had been parted in front; in the mirror the young traveler in her berth saw reflected the ominous stripes of a convict. And the nun was deftly removing whatever trace remained of a mustach.

The young woman's first impulse was to shriek. Half paralyzed with fear, she could not, however, make a sound. But her quick movement was heard by the nun. Instantly the light was extinguished, only to be turned on a few moments later. The electric glow revealed only the nun, apparently engaged in devotions at the side of the berth. Not a word escaped the kneeling supplicant. A few moments later the light was again extinguished and the supposed nun was to all appearances soon asleep.

The upper berth traveler, on the contrary, slept not at all. She was resolving in her mind whether to summon the purser and give up to justice her companion, whom she firmly believed was a convict in disguise, or whether to allow him to gain the freedom he was attempting at such risk. While she was thus pondering, fearing almost to stir lest she arouse the sleeper beneath, the nun settled the question by emerging from his berth, turning on the lights and finishing the toilet interrupted a short time before. There was no longer doubt about it. The "nun" was a young man—fair featured and with a face unusually feminine in character. Throwing back his disguise, he revealed the garb of the convict. Then, as if unconscious of the presence of the girl above or utterly unconcerned at the consequences of this unexpected denouement, he carefully removed every trace of hair from his lips, performed his ablutions and then, wrapping the nun's garb about him, went to bed for the second time.

Meantime the young woman above settled down to some quiet philosophizing. Should she denounce this man to the jailers from whom he had escaped and thereby confirm him in a criminal career? She recalled the Javert of Hugo's "Les Miserables"—that merciless but upright sleuth who tracked Jean Valjean through all of France, determined that the escaped convict should go back to the galleys, even if society did lose a man who was making his way honestly—his back turned upon his earlier evils. A little reflection determined her course. Certainly, had she attempted to quit the stateroom, the man below might have sold his liberty dearly. He might have declined to permit her to deliver him to a cheated justice. All this she realized, but she preferred to believe that she held this young man's future in her keeping, and that so far as she was concerned he should have opportunity to live down his misspent past and become an useful member of society. At any rate, she made no outcry. Neither did she sleep.

The presumption is that her companion did not trust himself to Morpheus either. With the coming of day, he arose and left the stateroom. He could scarcely have failed to note that he had shared his room with another. It is possible he imagined he had not been seen; the probabilities are that he felt that until morning he was master of the situation. In the morning—well, he would not cross that bridge until he reached it.

At the landing in Detroit the young writer saw the bogus nun walk the gangway to liberty. She followed close behind. If the man recognized her he gave no indication of it. And she was content to allow him to go his way.

A few days later she read in the papers of the escape from the Ohio institution of a trusty who had contrived to get possession of the costume of a Sister of Charity. He had succeeded in making his way to Cleveland. The rest of the story she was well acquainted with.

It is presumed that the man tempted fate by going to Toledo, where he was recognized and ordered returned to prison life.

Florida and Carolina Winter Resorts

Excursion rates via Seaboard Air line. Pullman service to Pinehurst, Camden and Florida points. R. H. Stansell, 503 Park building.

RECORD-BREAKING FOG IN LONDON

Street Traffic Badly Delayed, Which Has Disastrous Effect on Christmas Shopping.

CHANCE FOR SIR OLIVER LODGE

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 24.—"The blackest for 10 years," was what people said about the fog on Wednesday, but "the densest within living memory" was what they said of it on Thursday. This is all the more remarkable considering that it had been thought London was shaking itself free to a certain extent from heavy fogs owing to there being less smoke than there was in years past, when "London particulars" were the order of the day during the winter months.

The fog came down quite suddenly on Tuesday evening. People went to places of amusement in comparative clearness, and came out about 11 to find themselves in a thick fog. It was not then very bad, but worse was to follow. The real trouble began on Wednesday morning. It was not a fog such as fell upon London a few weeks ago, when one found himself at one moment in Egyptian darkness and a few yards further on in light, with blue sky overhead, but a black, blinding fog, which enveloped not only London and the suburbs, but spread away into the country far into the north, disorganizing traffic on both sea and land. Such a fog, of course, made locomotion both difficult and dangerous. To attempt to cross the street, except where a cordon of policemen stood about a yard apart regulating the traffic, was at the risk of one's life.

Accidents Are Numerous.

Accidents were, of course, numerous, but considering the terrible nature of the fog it is a marvel many more cases were not taken to the hospitals.

On Thursday in particular, walking on the pavements it was impossible to see even the curbstone. The omnibus drivers had to leave their perches and lead the horses along the streets, while the conductors tried to pilot the way with lanterns.

Bad as it was in the city, it was even worse in some of the suburbs. Down Westminster way and all over Southwest London in fact, brilliantly lighted shops were quite useless to light up even the pavements, while the middle of the roads was wrapped in impenetrable darkness. It was still worse, if that was possible, in North and Northeast London, where traffic was brought to a standstill. Busmen, even though leading their horses, lost their way by turning into wrong streets and helplessly told the startled passengers that they were unable to take them any further.

All this has had a disastrous effect on the Christmas shopping trades-people. In the West End they had been looking forward to this season for making up to some extent their losses of former years, and they had been doing very well till the fog came and spoiled everything. "Simply ruination," is what they say.

Fashionable Streets Deserted.

The fashionable streets in the West End were deserted, the shops standing empty. Tons of perishable goods, such as meat and fowls, have gone to waste. Among well-to-do people shopping by post was resorted to, but even that didn't quite meet the requirements in consequence of the trains being held up everywhere. It was indeed at the railway stations particularly, on the departure platforms early in the evening, that the scenes of greatest confusion were witnessed. Naturally it was a terrible time for the officials. None knew when a train would start for anywhere. They were simply dispatched, anyhow, the passengers standing in overcrowded carriages, not knowing when they might reach their destination or how long they might be held upon the route.

Considering what the state of affairs was in town, it may readily be imagined how things were on the river and at the docks. It simply meant that all work was stopped. Vessels which had entered the Thames on Tuesday for clearing, had to remain there three days, as they could not be piloted to their berths owing to the danger to shipping, which would have attended the operation, while those vessels which were already in dock could not be worked without danger to the laborers.

Business Done With Risk.

Even in the warehouses and on the wharves business could only be done with much risk, and several cases are reported of men being drowned by falling into the water. The cross-channel steamers worked wonderfully successfully. The mails were all late, but that was owing to the disorganization of the land traffic. As far north as the Mersey the same story is told of mail steamers being unable to reach dock owing to the densest fog known there, too, for many years. The only places enjoying decent weather are on the east and south coasts, where there is mild weather and six or seven hours of bright sunshine daily.

There was one man who was profoundly grateful for the fog. That was Sir Oliver Lodge, to whom the dark visitation presented fresh opportunity to renew his campaign which he began 20 years ago against the fog fiend.

Standing in the secluded courtyard of Birmingham university, his deer stalker cap and long brown overcoat beaded with moisture, Sir Oliver was to be seen absorbed in contemplation of mysterious strands of barbed wire which vanished a few feet above in impenetrable vapors.

Scene in His Laboratory.

From his research laboratory came the vicious crackle of powerful electric discharge and great jagged sparks vibrated between the spherical terminals of the apparatus with which his assistants were preparing to launch the tentative thunderbolts of science against the British climate. Men pulled the terminals apart and as the discharge was transferred to outside wires there proceeded from hundreds of invisible barbs overhead a fizzling noise like sound of rain drops on hot plate.

Then a wonderful thing happened. Through the opaque fog bank the outlines of the tall university buildings were gradually developed with the slow certainty of a photographic plate. The fog became merely mist, depositing itself in dark drops about the walls writhing and squirming as though racked by the violence of the discharge. Away up in the eaves, 80 feet high, could be seen elaborate insulators in which the barbed wires terminated. King fog was conquered and put to flight.

Then the current was shut off, the noise ceased and at once the fog rushed back and enveloped the courtyard once more. When it was suggested that a few of such installations would relieve any fogbound city, Sir Oliver said:

For Benefit of Engineers.

"All I can do is to erect this model apparatus for the benefit of engineers who are interested in the subject."

Sir Oliver, in a published letter, adds: "An electrical method of dissipation is not the right remedy for this artificially intensified evil, though it is a hopeful and proper method of attacking a natural mist in places where it interferes with navigation or commerce. But, although it is not the right remedy any more than free meals and free doles are a sound remedy for the problem of poverty, yet, like them, it may have to be used as a temporary palliative in times of stress and while better methods are incubating. The cost of applying such a method to a whole city is probably prohibitory, but there are important centers, where any means of mitigating the nuisance would seem to be legitimate."

Estimates are given to show that this week's fogs have cost London close upon £1,000,000 sterling. Influenza is very rife in London just now and this of more than usually virulent character. Last week 45 deaths were directly attributed to this illness, in comparison with 30, 28 and 30, respectively, in the preceding weeks during which periods of fog, cold and snow were experienced.

Does Not Give the Reason.

The registrar general states the facts, but does not explain why this increase occurred, or show why a year ago there were only 18 such deaths. The figures, however, indicate how very widespread this malady is just now. In fact, all forms of pulmonary and allied diseases are very prevalent. The mortality last week from certain specified diseases more or less affected by weather conditions contrast badly with the corresponding period last year. Thus pneumonia claimed as its victims last year 150 and last week 216; phthisis, 142 and 170; bronchitis, 157 and 243, and influenza, 16 last year and 45 last week.

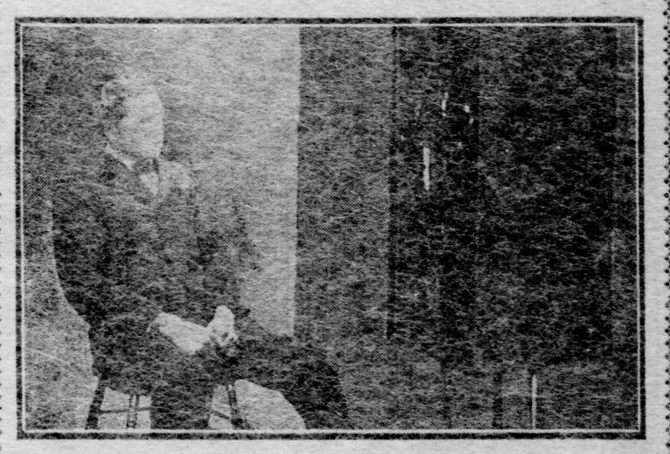
DROP MONEY IN THE SLOT; GET PHOTO IN 30 SECONDS

Latest Development of Automatic Machines in Keeping With American Ingenuity—No Trouble to Have Your Likeness on a Button.

Taking a photograph, developing and delivering it in 30 seconds by means of a slot machine, is one of the accomplishments of modern times. You drop your money into the slot and your likeness comes out all mounted upon a button before you scarcely have time to arise from the chair and replace your hat.

The subject seats himself in a chair in front of the machine as shown in the accompanying illustration. Above the chair are two electric lights. The photograph is taken upon a material which rolls in turn from the machine into the hands of an attendant who develops it and mounts it upon a button, all in the space of time heretofore mentioned.

Slot machines have become a big factor in the every-day life of the American people. The public depends very largely for the record of each individual's weight upon the automatic weighing machines in the public places of this country. Vast quantities of candy and gum come forth daily from machines in response to the reception of pennies. The lungs are tested, medals are made and delivered and X-ray demonstrations are given also through the medium of slot machines, to say nothing of the automatic restaurants in which pie, meats and various other dishes are also delivered by means of slot machines.



Sitting for a Picture Before a Slot Machine Camera.

A DAY WITH MR. CHOATE

T. P. O'CONNOR in M. A. P.

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND IS A BUSY MAN.

Rumors fly fast and furious as to the resignation of Mr. Choate, the man who, according to the new world journalists, makes the American eagle scream on British soil. Confirmation of the impending resignation, so far, there has been none, and those who know the tact and geniality of the ambassador earnestly hope that London may still hold him for many a day.

"I want to see Mr. Choate." "Mr. Choate is a very busy man—er—ah—won't someone else do?" If you visit the American embassy at Victoria street you will hear the above conversation repeated about 40 times a day. From 11, when the embassy opens, until 3 in the afternoon a constant stream of visitors pours into the offices. There are people with business and people without business; women "wanting to know" all about London, from the cheapest boarding houses to the most stylish hairdressers; travelers asking for passports to Russia, Austria, and other European places; and, lastly, but by no means least in annoying importance—there is the man whose "remittance has somehow failed to come on the last boat from the States, and could Mr. Choate lend him £20, or—er—10s would do." Though there is no official name for it, the "staving off" department of the embassy is one of its most important functions. Tact, skill and the highest order of international diplomacy are often required in order to eject with ease, yet firmness, the countless number of persons who besiege the embassy on all manner of business. It is seldom that the ambassador himself falls a victim to the adventurer; but there are times when Mr. Choate finds himself face to face with someone who has managed to elude the vigilance of the outer sentinel and has penetrated into the sanctum sanctorum.

Not infrequently the sad tale evokes the kindly representative of the United States' substantial aid, which comes from the ambassadorial pocket, and cannot be charged against the salary of £4,000 which the American government pays its representative to the British empire. It has been often said that Mr. Choate is a very inaccessible ambassador. This is anything but true. It is a very simple matter to see the ambassador if you have anything to see him about. He is not a waster of time, however, and he does not care to be bored. Many American visitors go up to the embassy to see Mr. Choate because they regard him as "a servant of the United States," put there especially to shake hands with them, and discuss the weather. Properly introduced visitors and persons with real business find ready access to Mr. Choate. He sits in a large room, furnished with an extreme business-like simplicity. His desk is close to the window looking on Victoria street. If you are riding on the top of a 'bus you can look right into the private office of the ambassador.

You think at once on entering Mr. Choate's room that you are in the private office of a prosperous lawyer. The walls are decorated with portraits of former ambassadors; the carpet is very subdued in hues, the chairs are uncomfortably business-like, and the ambassador sits at a very plain flat-topped desk that always presents the aspect of faultless order. Mr. Choate is a man of method. You do not see letters piled up helter-skelter all over the desk. Little batches of correspondence are here and there, and in front of the ambassador is a long writing pad. The desk reminds you of the deck of a man-o'-war cleared for action. Quite a number of rather plain office chairs line the walls, and you gather from the assistants the impression that, while the embassy is glad you called, still, if you made your visit very brief, nobody would grieve over your speedy departure. Biographical books give Mr. Choate's age as over 70 years. He certainly does not look 60. His eye is keen and bright, and behind it you see a twinkle of merriment. Though there is a prevailing opinion that the work of an ambassador is more or less of a sinecure, Mr. Choate's daily life belies the impression. Here is a sketch of the daily routine of his work in London: He reaches the embassy office somewhat before 8 o'clock every morning, though the office hours, strictly speaking, do not begin until 11. Piled up on his desk is usually a large correspondence. Mr. Choate opens every letter personally—that is, every one addressed to himself. On scanning the mail, he refers to each of the regularly appointed secretaries their special part of the work. From 20 to 30 people call to see Mr. Choate each morning, and his time is fully occupied up to 1 o'clock, when he goes out to lunch. He seldom spends more than half an hour at the table, and returns to the office promptly. Though the embassy office hours are from 11 to 3, Mr. Choate seldom leaves the office until after 5, and there are many nights when he even stays at his post until after 8.

DEPLORABLE MISTAKE IN AN EXCHANGE OF BASKETS

Fishermen Thought They Had One Full of Indispensables, But It Went to a Prohibition Family.

A well-known business man of Ford City was in Pittsburgh yesterday, and while leaning over the bar he told a story, apologizing for its inapplicability to Christmas time, when only tales of joy should be narrated.

"Myself and three other Ford City men decided one day last summer that we would take a fishing trip over Sunday to a little hut we own just above Templeton. We were to leave Saturday afternoon, spend Saturday, Sunday and Sunday night there and return home on Monday morning. We went to the man who usually supplied our wants and told him to put up a basket of indispensables and to have the basket put on the baggage car. Everybody is free with the baggage car up there.

"At train time we satisfied ourselves that the basket was on the car and boarded the train. When we got off at Templeton we took the first basket put off the train, evidently our basket, to judge from the look, and started to walk the mile to camp. The basket, compared with other baskets we had lugged on former occasions, was very light. Arrived at the camp we thought the first thing in order was refreshments and we opened the basket. Therein we found a fine piece of beef, ready for roasting; a couple of good porterhouse steaks; some early sweet potatoes and other things good to eat, but not a drop not a smell of the indispensables. You can imagine our disappointment.

"We cooked some of the grub, for it was all raw, and then we hiked back to the station and took the next train for home, thoroughly disgusted. We hunted up our caterer and he swore he had filled the basket with five quarts of whisky, several bottles of beer and four quarts of champagne, and in one corner of the basket he had packed enough grub to last us through our intended stay.

"Everybody is acquainted up in that country, and after awhile the story of our missing basket came down to us. It appears that a young lady, belonging to a prominent family near Templeton, had been to Pittsburgh on that memorable day and did a little marketing, knowing that the city markets sell much better stuff than one can get in the country. She had the basket sent to the station, had it checked and carried to the baggage car, never touching it from the time she gave the order for the things until they arrived home. Her brother was at the station when she arrived and seeing her basket, as she supposed, put off the car, she asked him to carry it for her, while she made a call in the village.

"Her father's house is not far from the station, and she thought her brother must have reached home long before she finished the call, but to her surprise she saw him only a quarter of a mile ahead in the road. He seemed to be stopping to rest very frequently, changing the basket from hand to hand, and apparently laboring under its weight.

"She rapidly gained on him and was pained and shocked to hear him using most violent language. When he saw her he expostulated with her for bringing such a load from the city. 'I'll bet it's no better than the stuff we raise on the farm, sis,' he expostulated.

"The girl helped him to carry the basket the rest of the way, and she, too, was surprised at the heft of the thing. At last they got home with it and the girl opened it. Her father is a Prohibitionist, and you may imagine the scene when he saw the beer, whisky and champagne.

"Of course there had been an unwitting exchange of baskets, and nobody was suited. We had left the grub in the woods and were out our fishing trip, the fun we would have had and the cost of the wet goods; the Prohibition family couldn't and didn't appreciate the windfall."

Cardinals Received by the Pope.

ROME, Dec. 24.—The cardinals were received today by the pope and offered their Christmas greetings. The pontiff thanked the prelates and conversed familiarly with them for half an hour, avoiding any allusion to politics. Speaking to Cardinal Gotti, prefect of the propaganda, the pope said he desired to give greater impulse to the missions in Canada.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

WILL INCREASE IRON MINE PLANT

Republic Company's Michigan Property Is to Be Greatly Improved.

LARGE TONNAGE IS ESTIMATED

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

IRON MOUNTAIN, MICH., Dec. 24.—Extensive improvements are to be made to the mining plant of the Antoine Ore Company, an Iron Mountain subsidiary property of the Republic Iron and Steel Company. Included in the program will be the construction of an engine and boiler house, equipped with a battery of three new 150-horsepower boilers, a larger air compressor and a more powerful hoisting plant. The addition of another ore crushing plant is also being considered.

The Antoine ore is of good quality, running a minimum of phosphorus, over .40 per cent iron, with the proper proportion of silica and little water. The deposit now being mined contains many millions of tons, and the company has another property on the Menominee range which like the Iron Mountain field, is of great value. This field also may be mined in another year. The Republic company will not, however, open the old Keel Ridge mine as reported, at least for a couple of years.

The new shaft of the Cleveland Cliffs Company's Cleveland Lake mine at Ishpeming, Marquette range, where work was started 18 months ago, has gone into commission and the old shaft has been closed. The new shaft is one of the finest in the region, being 400 feet deep and in three compartments, the cage working separate for the skips, which operate in balance.

To Reopen Big Mine.

The timber will be handled through a tunnel to the shaft from the bottom of the old Lake Angeline shaft, 60 feet down, now used as a lumber yard. A steam shovel is stripping ground west of the shaft for additional stock piles. The trestles will be so arranged that ore can be piled 60 feet high. During the shipping season the ore will be loaded direct from the skips to the railroad cars on tracks at the shaft mouth. The new changing house for the men, which has room for 500 men, is the best in the Lake Superior district.

It is expected that the Holland mine, with 1,000,000 tons on which no work was done during the last year because of the steel trade depression, will be reopened this year. It is on the Mesaba range.

A recent tabulation of the various mining properties in the Lake Superior district shows that the Steel Corporation controls about 80 per cent of teh ore. Its stronghold is on the Mesaba, although on the Marquette range it controls 16,000 acres, of which at least 6,000 acres are over ore. The deposits are very deep, the Champion mine being 1,500 feet down, and on the Gogebic range the experts expect to drive shafts to a depth of 2,500 feet.

Has 1,000,000,000 Tons of Ore.

Estimates of the Steel Corporation holdings place the figure at from 660,000,000 to 1,000,000,000 tons, the latter figure being the estimate of Horace J. Stevens, mining commissioner of Michigan.

The Penn Iron Mining Company is expected to take a lease of the Baker property at Stambaugh, Menominee range, on which Tully & Baker, local men, have been doing considerable diamond drilling during the past few months, with a good showing of ore. The Aragon mine of the Steel Corporation closes the season with a total of 874,915 tons produced, a total to date of 4,066,000 tons. The Hiawatha mine at Iron River is working only on contract to the Thomas Furnace Company of Milwaukee and closes the season with 25,000 tons in stock.

ENDOWS NEW HUSBAND

Marchioness de Tolosoin Settles Upon New Mate a Cool Half Million Dollars.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—The Marquise de Tolosoin, daughter of the Duc de Sabran and granddaughter of the Duc de Luynes, has just married her second husband in the person of M. Pierchel, who was the tutor of her three grandchildren. This marriage has caused some little amusement in Paris society. That so great a lady should marry so small a man! One speaks in the social sense, of course. It is true that the marchioness, who is very rich, began by buying her future husband the title of marquis, which he will doubtlessly religiously adopt.

The marchioness is thus able to boast—which she does—that she has not been guilty of a mesalliance. Indeed she has gone farther than giving her future husband merely a title. She has settled upon him the sum of $500,000, so that she is able to boast of marrying half a million—as well as a marquis. Catherine the Great could not have treated her favorites more royally. Who will say after this that the calling of tutor does not have some brilliant prizes? "No calling is a poor one," said Moliere.

$100.00 CASH PRIZE For a Name

We are about to introduce to the public a new brand of bottled beer. We want a name for it, and are willing to pay $100.00 in cash for the best name submitted to us by Jan. 31, 1905. Anybody can compete; there are absolutely no restrictions in this respect. All you need do is:

SEND US A NAME

If the name selected should be submitted by more than one person—the one first received will be awarded the prize. Enclose your entries—as many as you like—in a plain envelope, and be sure to give your name and address in full.

CONTEST CLOSES JAN. 31, 1905.

This bottled beer will be a Pittsburgh Brewing Co. product. That ought to tell you what it is—but we'll say further that it is brewed from the finest materials, is absolutely pure, of delicious flavor, properly aged. It is the outcome of much time, thought and experience; and will be a superior product.

Address
Contest Department,
PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

DECISION FAVORS ALL THE JUDGES

So It Is Reported of Supreme Court's Mind Concerning the Salary Act.

POLITICAL GOSSIP OF STATE

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
HARRISBURG, PA., Dec. 24.

More than 100 of the 130 judges in Pennsylvania are about to get an increase in their pay, if there is any truth in the report that the supreme court will hand down an opinion in Philadelphia January 2 sustaining the constitutionality of the judges' salary act of 1903.

The increase in salary of all judges, except those entitled to added pay by reason of having been in commission after this act was approved by Gov. Pennypacker, has been withheld since last January by the auditor general's department, pending a decision by the courts on the legality of the law. The Dauphin county court, Judges Bell of Blair county, and Von Moschzisker of Philadelphia, specially presiding, decided last spring the act applied to all judges, and therefore, those in commission prior to its approval, as well as those commissioned after its approval, were entitled to the increased salary.

The case was carried to the supreme court by State Treasurer Mathues, and was argued at Pittsburgh in November. Certain state officials claim to have positive information a decision affirming the decision of the lower court will be handed down on January 2. Should the decision be favorable to the judges, Auditor General Snyder will at once issue warrants for the added pay to all, unless legal measures are taken to prevent him from doing so.

No Encouragement for Wilson.

Judge J. Sharpe Wilson of Beaver county is not meeting the encouragement he expected from Republican state leaders in his efforts to secure the nomination for superior court judge by next year's state convention. From what can be learned here, the party leaders have decided to support for renomination Judges Rice of Wilkesbarre; Beaver of Bellefonte, and Orlady of Huntingdon.

The commission of Judge Smith, Democrat, of Scranton, will expire at the same time as that of his three colleagues, and there seems to be no doubt of his renomination by the Democratic convention. Efforts were made two years ago by Gov. Stone to retire Judge Smith under the judges' pension act, on account of physical disability, but he declined to quit his job. Under the law no voter can vote for more than three superior court judges when four are to be elected, so all that is necessary for Judge Smith to succeed himself, is to be renominated.

With the prestige of having elected its entire ticket at the November election, the York county Republican organization will make an effort to secure the support of the party leaders for the candidacy of ex-Congressman Robert J. Lewis of York, for the nomination for lieutenant governor in 1906. If Mr. Lewis' friends receive encouragement from Senator Penrose and other state leaders, they will begin a systematic canvass for his nomination immediately after the close of the next legislative session.

McNees Grateful to Lowrey.

Armstrong county's Republican organization has waived whatever claim it may have for a place in the state senate at the organization of the next legislature, in favor of Butler county. These two counties constitute the Forty-first senatorial district. Last summer Butler waived its claim for the Republican nomination for senator in favor of Armstrong, with the result that George W. McNees of Kittanning, was nominated. The senator-elect feels that J. Porter Lowrey, former chairman of the Butler county Republican committee, had much to do with bringing about his nomination and election, and he has formally indorsed him for chief clerk of the senate to succeed the late Edwin W. Smiley of Franklin.

McNees says that Smiley, having been charged up to the Western Pennsylvania Republicans, that section should be allowed to name his successor, and nobody is better fitted for the place, or entitled to more recognition than Lowrey. He has tried to secure a promise from the party leaders and members of the senate Republican state committee that Lowrey will be appointed, but the best he could do for his protege was to secure a pledge that he would be given a position. The prospects are that Lowrey will take the place of John M. Rhey of Carlisle, the present journal clerk, who seems to be the choice of a majority of the senators for chief clerk.

Union County Is Cut Out.

Ex-Representative Samuel B. Cochrane of Kittanning, clerk to the house appropriations committee in the session of 1901, is an applicant for reappointment. Cochrane stands well with Representative Ward R. Bliss of Delaware, who will again be chairman of this committee, and if the Armstrong representatives indorse him, he may be appointed.

Because of its alleged treachery to Senator-Elect Fred Godcharles of Milton, in his campaign for election, the Union county Republican organization, of which Senator Focht is the virtual leader, will not be permitted to share in the distribution of places in the senate at the coming session, as it did when Focht was a member of that body. The senate Republican state committee has alloted one place to the Twenty-seventh district, composed of Union, Synder and Northumberland counties, and Focht and his Union county retainers had an idea Godcharles would overlook their alleged hostility to him and allow them to select the appointee, and at the succeeding session appoint a Snyder man.

But Godcharles feels the Union county Republican organization is not entitled to any favors from him, and he has recommended for appointment in the senate at the next session P. Scott Ritter, editor of the Middleburg Post; chairman of the Snyder county Republican committee, and a friend of Dr. Percival Herman of Middleburg, who withdrew as a candidate for the senatorial nomination in Godcharles' favor. Ritter's selection is entirely satisfactory to Senator Penrose, and the Republican leaders of Snyder and Union counties.

James Snyder of Shamokin, will be recommended by Representatives-Elect Bowen and Bramhall of Northumberland county, for a place in the house.

For Mayor of Harrisburg.

Although he is not an aspirant for public office, Spencer C. Gilbert may be forced to accept the Republican nomination for mayor of Harrisburg. There is a strong sentiment in favor of Mr. Gilbert's nomination, and his friends are so anxious he shall become a candidate they openly declare the nomination will be forced upon him.

The Democrats concede Mr. Gilbert would be the strongest candidate the Republicans could name, and if he is nominated and accepts, Dr. John A. Fritchey, the prospective Democratic nominee, may decline to go on ticket. Should Mr. Gilbert refuse to accept the nomination, it is thought Charles P. Walter, who is making a canvass on the Greater Harrisburg platform, will be nominated. Walter is Mr. Gilbert's friend and will not oppose him if he is a candidate.

Statue of DeCroix Unveiled.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The statue of Gen. De Croix, who introduced the use of horse meat, was unveiled in the slaughter-house quarter today with impressive ceremonies.

See Rosenbaum Company's ad. in The Gazette Monday morning. It will tell of the most astonishing bargains recently announced. There are also hundreds of other startling bargains in all departments. Be sure to go to the Woman's Store Tuesday, Wednesday and the rest of the week.

DEFENSE IS MADE BY GOV. HERRICK

Explains Official Acts Which Are Attacked by the Anti-Saloon League.

ADMISSION MADE BY FOES

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
COLUMBUS, Dec. 24.—For the first time since the anti-saloon league began its vigorous campaign against him, Gov. Herrick consented this week to be quoted in his own defense. He not only defended his course with respect to the Brannock local option law, a subject on which much has been said on both sides, but touched upon nearly every other question his attitude on which has been criticised. He declared that he had vetoed the Chisholm pool selling bill, authorizing the selling of pools at the Glenville track, on the ground that legalized gambling is both unconstitutional and immoral. He said that he urged the passage of the new direct inheritance tax law because he believes in the merits of the measure.

He explained his veto of a number of appropriation bills, which he considered meritorious, simply because the state treasury was not in condition to make the proposed expenditures. With respect to the recent rioting and lynching in Springfield, he answered his critics by saying that he ordered out the troops at the earliest possible moment and that, when they failed to save the negro victim of the mob's fury, he promptly called a court-martial and instituted a thorough investigation. "These are but a few of the subjects which the governor's enemies have brought to the front in this exceptionally early campaign.

Officials Chosen for Fitness.

Answering the charge that he has favored Hanna organization men in appointments to state office, to the exclusion of Senator Foraker's friends, he said: "When I first took the governor's office, the charge was made that I was ignoring the friends of both Dick and Foraker and building a machine of my own. That accusation was exploited until it became very amusing. All appointees have been selected with special regard to their fitness for the places to which they have been appointed. I am well satisfied with the service rendered by all."

Reports emanating from Washington and Cleveland that President Roosevelt has offered Gov. Herrick a place in the cabinet or an important ambassadorship, and that the governor may accept, receive absolutely no credence here. Gov. Herrick himself has said repeatedly that he will be a candidate for renomination for his present office. He has been in New York and Cleveland the last few days, but his secretary, Judge Tod B. Galloway, today denied for him the rumors that he is to leave Ohio. Judge Galloway referred to them as vivid dreams of the sort which never come true.

It becomes more evident daily not only that the governor is determined to secure a renomination, but that he is practically certain to get it.

Admission by His Foes.

This latter admission is all but made in the latest anti-saloon league bulletin. The document, instead of declaring as in the past that Gov. Herrick cannot and will not be renominated, sets forth that George B. Cox of Cincinnati, by manipulating the Democratic state convention, may be able to place such a weak candidate in the field against the Republican ticket that Gov. Herrick may be re-elected. This seems to concede his renomination. Senator Foraker appears to be meeting with no success in his attempt to re-establish himself as head of the party organization in the state, and his representatives, like those of the temperance association, tacitly admit that Gov. Herrick will head the ticket again next year.

The Democrats are talking chiefly about Judge Abraham Patrick of New Philadelphia and John M. Pattison of Cincinnati, president of the Union Central Life Insurance Company. Both men are strong with the temperance element. Judge Patrick, when he was a candidate for the lieutenant governorship in 1899, ran 40,000 votes ahead of his ticket, supposedly because of the anti-saloon league's indorsement of his candidacy. And, when Mr. Pattison was a member of the state senate, he was an earnest advocate of temperance legislation. But both men are classed as old-line, conservative Democrats, and everything points to the probability that the next Democratic convention will be controlled by Tom L. Johnson. That astute politician may think it wise to let one of them be nominated when the time comes, but there is a shrewd suspicion abroad that, if he thinks there is the slightest chance of Democratic success, he will conclude to make the race himself.

RUSSIAN WHO DEMANDED WAR'S END IS CHEERED

Moscow Agricultural Society Approves of Reform Resolutions Passed by the Conference of Zemstvoists.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
MOSCOW, Dec. 24.—Expressions of sympathy with the reform resolutions passed at the recent conference of zemstvo representatives raised a storm at the session of the agricultural society here yesterday evening. A statement signed by 28 members indorsing the zemstvo resolutions was introduced by a member. The president objected, but notwithstanding his protest the communication was read. A representative of the Kostroma branch of the society was heartily cheered when he announced that the Kostroma branch had passed a similar resolution and demanded the termination of the war. The president thereupon left the hall and the assembly proceeded to elect a new president. Excited speeches continued to be made until late at night.

The members of the Moscow bar have also adopted a resolution to send an address to the municipal council of Moscow approving of its recent reform resolutions.

The zemstvos of the government of Tiver and district of Novotorshsk have had restored to them the right to elect their presidents from among their own members. A year ago the late Minister of the Interior Von Plehve disapproved of the presidents elected by these zemstvos and replaced them with his own nominees. The restoration of the right to elect their presidents in the case of the two zemstvos mentioned is regarded as being a significant sign of the times.

AMERICAN PEER COMES HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

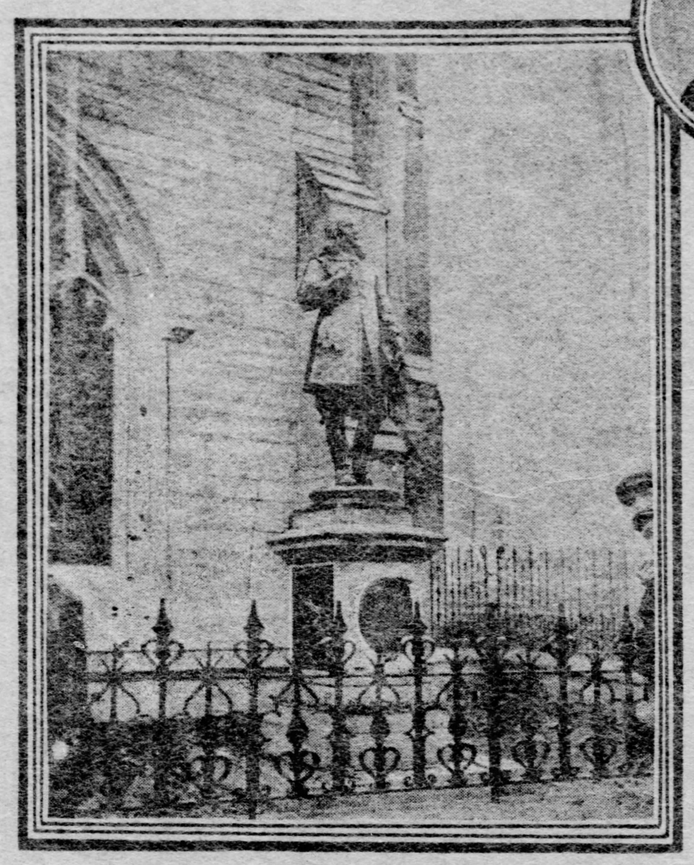
He Is Lord Fairfax of Virginia, Knighted at the Coronation Celebration of King Edward.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]
NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Lord Fairfax, the only American lord in the British peerage, returned to his native land for the Christmas holidays today on the Campania.

Lord Fairfax, who is of the Fairfaxes of Virginia, received his title at King Edward's coronation celebration, and has since resided in London. He was registered on the ship's books as "The Right Hon. Lord Fairfax," but when questioned he denied emphatically he had become a British subject. Lord Fairfax was accompanied by the Hon. Hugo Baring of the English banking firm of Baring Brothers, London, by whom Fairfax is employed.

Mr. Baring is accompanying the American lord on a holiday visit to Fairfax's relatives in Maryland.

LONDON UNVEILS NEW STATUE TO JOHN MILTON



The New Milton Statue in London.

LADY ALICE EGERTON.

A new statue to John Milton has just been unveiled in London. By a particularly appropriate selection, Lady Alice Egerton was chosen to perform the task of unveiling the statue. Lady Alice, who is the wife of Earl Egerton, is also a descendant of that earl of Bridgewater, who was Milton's stanch friend and patron. It was for the entertainment of his family—a very numerous one by the way, consisting of no less than 15 children—that the "Masque of Comus" was written. The story was founded on an incident in the life of the 11th daughter herself a Lady Alice Egerton. And when it was first performed at the earl's castle at Ludlow, it was she who was cast for the Lady. The associations of the family are not only closely connected with the life of the poet, but with Cripplegate church, in which he found a final resting place, and near which his new statue stands. The earl who lived in Milton's day was a regular worshiper at St. Giles, Cripplegate, and often helped to ring the same bells which pealed forth joyously the other day, when the statue was uncovered. The town house of the Bridgewaters stood on the site now occupied by Cripplegate institute, not far from the church, and it is supposed that Milton took up his residence in the parish that he might be near his powerful friend.

Milton was born in London, lived the greater part of his life in London, and died in London, but until the unveiling of the Cripplegate statue no monument to him existed in the city which is so intimately associated with his fame. It seems strange that for nearly two and a half centuries after his death his memory should have been thus neglected, despite that fact that he has long been proclaimed the greatest of English poets, next to Shakespeare. But the truth is, though English folk accept this statement as a correct estimate of his place in literature few of them read his poetry these days. It has been said that several hundred shots might be fired from a Maxim gun in any of London's busiest thoroughfares without incurring much risk of hitting anyone who could repeat from memory a single line of "Paradise Lost" or "Paradise Regained." Had not J. J. Baddeley, deputy alderman of the Cripplegate ward, offered to defray the cost of the statue, it is quite possible that another century might elapse before London would have an opportunity to gaze upon his effigy in bronze. The offer was made conditional on $10,000 being subscribed to the fund for restoring the church in which he is buried. It took a year to obtain the money, which may be taken as a fair measure of the great Puritan poet's popularity at the present day.

The statue, which has been molded in bronze, depicts Milton in the prime of life, when the plan of "Paradise Lost" was more and more filling his mind. He is represented gazing heavenward as though seeking inspiration for his great work, and the pose renders peculiarly appropriate the quotation inscribed on the pedestal:

"O Spirit . . . what in me is dark
Illumine, what is low raise and support,
That to the height of this great argument
I may assert Eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to men."

The sculptor, Horace Montford, has taken as his portrait authority a bust executed by Pierce about the year 1654.

Perhaps among the work girls and operatives who, from the serried windows of factories and warehouses, looked down on the inaugural ceremony there may have been some humble descendant of the poet. All trace of them has long been lost. Milton's domestic life was not a happy one. He was thrice married, but only by his first wife did he have any children—three daughters. The first of these, Mary, died unmarried. The second, Annie, married a builder and died in giving birth to her first child. Deborah, the youngest and best beloved of them, was discovered in her old age by the fashionable and literary world of London living in dire poverty, and something was done to smooth her last years. The last surviving descendant of whom anything is known was his granddaughter, Elizabeth Foster. Poor and sorrow-laden, she was found at 66 in a chandler's shop in Shoreditch. Dr. Johnson organized a performance of "Comus" for her benefit. Something like $650 was thus obtained. The husband and wife quarreled over the question in whose name the money should be invested.

While Milton's descendants were lost sight of in poverty and obscurity, his patron's family flourished and prospered. Four earls of Bridgewater sufficed to make the fourth a duke but the dukes ran out with the third of them. However, he had a nephew, who was George Granville, marquis of Strafford, and by and by the first duke of Sutherland, and to this nephew the last duke of Bridgewater bequeathed the greater part of his immense property, including the famous picture gallery valued at $750,000. There was a reversion to the marquis' second son, Lord Leverson-Gower, who thus came in for something like $450,000 a year, and in due time was created the first earl of Ellesmere. He was the grandfather of the present earl, the father of Lady Alice Egerton, who unveiled Milton's statue.

The family have inherited much of the literary and artistic tastes of the poet's patron. Lady Alice Egerton writes poetry and has brought out a book called "The Lady of the Scarlet Shoes." But it is with her brush she most excels. She has become an artist by profession and has a studio of her own.

The earl of Ellesmere is one of England's few literary peers and has recently published a new novel. He is a notable figure in racing circles, but though he owns some of the finest stables in England he has never made a bet. In the agricultural world he created a sensation by a special breed of white pigs. He is also known as the man who gave $5,250 for a fighting game cock. Compared with such claims to distinction as these, the fact that he owns the finest private picture gallery in London appears but a trifling matter, though it does boast among other treasures four Raphaels, 15 Teniers, Titian's world-renowned "Three Ages of Man," and Vandyck's only attempt to paint the "Virgin and Child."

TEACHERS CLAIM PLAN IS ILLEGAL

Central Board Idea of Examinations May Conflict With the Laws.

ARGUMENTS FOR PENSIONS

"The plot thickens!"

This is the figurative, mysterious and somewhat facetious expression used by some to describe the status of the recent action by the central board of education in creating a commission to examine the city teachers with a view to classifying them under the recently-adopted schedule of salaries. Like the plot of a sensational story, the complications arising from the board's action increase steadily, and it is said to be not improbable, should the board happen to think of consulting its attorney, that the matter may require reconsideration.

Inquiry among a number of people familiar with school affairs seems to present the local educational authorities in the character of nullifiers, as their recent action practically repudiates certain features of the state law. It is strenuously contended that the school board has nothing to do with the examination of teachers; that the only authority to examine them lies in the city superintendent and, in certain cases, in the committee on permanent certificates; that even the city superintendent has no authority to examine the holders of state normal school diplomas, the holders of permanent certificates and the holders of college diplomas upon which state certificates may have been issued according to law. Section 298 of the school law, act of May 20, 1857, relating to state normal schools, and still in force, is pointed out containing the stipulation:

All the certificates granted under this section shall be received as evidence of scholarship to the extent set forth upon the face of them without further examination, in every part of the state.

The act of 1867 creating a new grade of certificate, known as the permanent certificate, and the act of 1895 amending the same, show that the holders of permanent certificates are permanently exempt from further examination in the county or city where such certificates were granted, and for one year in any other part of the state.

They Want to Be Shown.

It now appears that the holders of state normal diplomas and of permanent certificates are enacting the role of the man from Missouri and demand to be "shown." They want to know certain things and are in the mood for asking a writ of quo-warranto requiring the central board to show by what right it proposes to have them submit to an examination by a most formidable commission when the law plainly says they are exempt from any such test.

It is widely known among the teachers all over the state that many a hard struggle has been endured, many a sacrifice made and much burning of the proverbial midnight oil indulged in by ambitious members of their calling in order to obtain a normal diploma or a permanent certificate, largely, if not solely, because the possession of such delivered them from the bondage of frequent examinations by crank superintendents and committees. One of the prospective or possible victims said:

"If this thing, which may properly be styled an injustice, is carried out in spite of the plain provision of the law to the contrary, it will be but another illustration of what the late Col. Parker called the astounding presumption of school boards—An acute distress of the nation. We worked hard for years to obtain state certificates on account of the privileges they confer; now we are told to surrender these privileges at the whim of a school board committee. The scheme for a commission is a splendid one in itself, but it is handicapped with the taint of illegitimacy or illegality. The members of the commission are amply qualified and would undoubtedly do their work well if they had any legitimate inquisitorial work to do, but their positions as members of this so-called commission are liable to prove merely agreeable sinecures for which, of course, they are duly thankful, but which may be eyed askance by the 'oppressed taxpayer' as useless, expensive, unnecessary and very much like the superfluous curl upon a pig's tail or the fifth wheel to a wagon. I prophesy that before they examine some of us who are their equals and even superiors as far as certificates of qualification are concerned, they will become as lonesome as the man without a country or a commission without a job."

Principals Question Legality.

At a meeting of the city school principals, called for the purpose of electing one of their number as a member of the new commission, every sub-district was represented. As it was not a meeting of the Principal's association its lively proceedings should not be compared with former gatherings of that body. Some of the oldest principals in point of service and among the most experienced educators of the state had the frankness—nerve, some called it—to question the legality of such a commission. It is said to be probable that their doubts on this point may lead to an investigation that may at least result in a better understanding all around in the premises. At all events, the subject is to be thoroughly aired at the January meeting of the Principals' association, which is anticipated with much interest by all concerned. Some surprise has been expressed that the fifth place on the commission was not given to one of the dozen or more very capable women principals of the city, inasmuch as the four appointments made by the board included but one woman.

One of the developments at this meeting, which was noted with satisfaction by a number of the older teachers, was that President Gillespie and other members of the central board of education are in favor of some sort of a pension scheme for teachers, several of which were briefly described in last Sunday's Gazette. An advocate of teachers pensions says:

Pension System Approved.

"Every argument in favor of pensioning soldiers, judges, or other servants of the government applies with equal force to the pensioning of teachers. If the government in these other departments secures better service by its policy of pensions let us in the same way improve the service in the most important of all its departments, the educational. For improvement in this most vital department means improvement in every department of the government service. If the governments of Europe have long found it to their advantage to retire their teachers on pensions after long service, may not we profit by their experience?

"In nearly every body of 50 or more teachers will be found one or more whose days of usefulness to the schools have passed. Having taught the children of three generations they have the sympathy and respect of everybody. They are retained in the schools much to the injury of the children because the teachers need the salary. For the superintendent to strongly oppose such means that sooner or later his official head will be presented on a charger to their friends. As these are already pensioners in fact, better make them so by law."

How to Keep Teachers.

The opponents of the pension scheme usually resort to ridicule and not without effect. At a meeting of the State Teachers' association where the subject was under discussion this fact was illustrated by Miss Susan C. Lodge, of the Philadelphia Collegiate Institute for Girls, as follows:

"It is amusing to see how people scare at the word 'pensions.' A business man asked me what I was going to speak on at this meeting. I answered, 'Pensions for Teachers,' and I could see his mental recoil even before he said, 'I suppose you want to be pensioned because you think you are a necessity to the country. The machines we manufacture are a necessity. Our men are necessary to make them. Please have a bill passed to pension machinists.' A few days after I heard the same gentleman say, 'The worst thing about schools is that as soon as you are satisfied with a teacher he goes off to something else,' and it was my turn to say, at a safe distance, 'Pensions to look forward to would be a good thing to keep them in the profession.'"

PRESENT TAX BILL IS GOOD ENOUGH

West Virginia Legislature Likely to Pass Measure—Newspaper Combination Formed.

DR. MAXEY TO LEAVE STATE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 24.—Tax conferences were held throughout the state the past week, and it was decided that the law framed for the last legislature needed little amending for passage by the next legislature. After the act is passed and signed there will be a reassessment of all the property in the state. A fine revenue is promised.

It is stated on the best of authority that West Virginia is to have a newspaper combination for political and news services. It is said the Parkersburg Daily News, Wheeling Intelligencer, Huntington Herald and the Charleston Daily Mail are in the deal and that efforts are being made to secure a paper in the eastern part of the state, either at Morgantown, Clarksburg or Fairmont. Just who is engineering the deal it is hard to ascertain, but it is said that Gov. A. B. White gained control of the Daily News of this city during the past few weeks and it is believed that he will be one of the leaders in the enterprise.

The report that the Hon. W. E. Glasscock of Morgantown has been slated for the position of internal revenue collector of West Virginia by the two senators is incorrect. An agreement has been reached by all parties concerned that an appointment will not be made until after February of next year and then it is said a general conference will be called in which all the representatives in congress and the two senators will meet and agree upon the man for the place.

General regret is being expressed over the decision of Dr. Edwin Maxey to leave the law department of the West Virginia university to accept a position on the editorial staff of the Milwaukee Journal. He is an associate editor of the Arena, in which he always has an article on the great political questions of the day. In the forthcoming issue of the London Law Quarterly there will be an article by Dr. Maxey. It is quite a distinction to get an article printed by this magazine.

AUTO OVERTURNED, BUT KING ALFONSO ESCAPES

Spanish Ruler a Reckless Driver, Causing Anxiety to Queen Mother and Ministers.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
MADRID, Dec. 24.—King Alfonso had a narrow escape while riding in a motor car on the Prado yesterday. A wheel of the car which he was driving suddenly broke and the car overturned, but the king escaped uninjured.

King Alfonso is an exceptionally daring driver and his motoring exploits are a constant source of anxiety to the queen mother and the ministers. He has a predilection for long trips generally acting as his own chauffeur. Recently the king announced his intention of making, unattended, a motor car tour throughout his dominions, but the plan was dropped because Senor Maura, who was then premier, threatened to resign as he feared an anarchist outrage. The king has had several narrow escapes.

12 Dead and 20 Injured.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The victims of last night's railway collision in a fog between the London-Boulogne express and the Lille express outside the Northern railroad station here number 12 dead and 20 seriously injured. All the victims were French.

YOUNG BURGLAR CRIMINAL GENIUS

Londoner's Role of Honest Artisan by Day and Cracksman After Nightfall.

MADE FRIENDS OF POLICE

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)
LONDON, Dec. 15.—If William Parker, who has just been sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment, possesses only a small share of that vanity which Lombroso says is one of the most striking characteristics of the criminal, he will find much solace for his enforced retirement in recalling the encomiums lavished on his nefarious cunning by Scotland Yard officials. He has again demonstrated that fact still holds the lead over fiction and his story will stimulate the jaded imaginations of writers of detective fiction.

For over four years he plied the calling of a cracksman in the metropolis, displaying such amazing skill and celerity in looting that at one time—for a period of two months—he is credited with having averaged four burglaries a night, and yet he succeeded in baffling the police. During these years he was held in much esteem in the neighborhood where he lived as an industrious, faithful and efficient workman. In the latter capacity he gained the intimate friendship of several unsuspecting members of the police force which proved of great assistance to him in eluding detection when the minions of the law were spreading their nets to catch him. His downfall was due entirely to his disregard of one of the cardinal principles which he had laid down for his guidance as a criminal. But so skilfully had he covered up his tracks that although it is certain he had committed hundreds of burglaries only one could be proved against him. On that account the judge, much to his regret, was precluded from inflicting a longer sentence.

Possessed Perverted Genius.

Parker is only 24 years old, but his plans show him to be possessed of a perverted genius which places him far above mature criminals, however expert, who learn only from experience. In his youth he had been apprenticed to a carpenter and was an excellent workman. When he decided to become a burglar he resolved to still stick to his trade. A great student of criminal literature he had observed how professional cracksmen exposed themselves to suspicion and were compelled to continually shift their ground because they enjoyed no visible means of support. By continuing to work as a carpenter he could avoid being thus handicapped. It necessitated double shifts, as it were—carpentering by day and robbing by night—but he was content to make the sacrifice for the sake of the additional security it offered. He allowed himself an occasional holiday when he took his fling in style, hiring a fashionable turnout for the purpose, but when he thus disported himself it was remote from the scenes of his toils and plunder.

The premises he occupied consisted of a bedroom, sitting room and workshop. His rooms were neatly, but not extravagantly furnished. There was nothing about them to show that he had other means than his trade of adding to his income. To assist him in his double role he fixed up a secret rear entrance by means of which he could obtain access to the street by traversing the back yards of his neighbors. Thus he escaped the suspicion which attaches to a man who is known to keep all sorts of hours. So well did he conceal his nocturnal movements that among his friends he enjoyed an exemplary reputation as a man who never stayed out late o' nights.

Prudence Always Shows.

In his burglaries he displayed remarkable prudence. His reading had taught him that thieves were oftenest run down by tracing the stolen property. Therefore he made it a rule to take only money or small articles that could not easily be identified. Better small and safe hauls than rich hauls was his motto. He played the game alone that he might run no risk of being caught through the indiscretion of a confederate. Also, because it enabled him to keep all the swag himself. He never mixed his trade and his profession. As a carpenter he was an honest man, as well as an efficient one. Houses on which he worked were frequently robbed shortly afterwards and by him, no doubt, but he stoutly resisted all temptations to steal while on a job. As a workman his reputation was above reproach. He cultivated the police that he might obtain "tips" from them as to what they were doing to lay hold of him. Most of his burglaries were committed in the Highgate district. When their frequency aroused the police to make strenuous efforts to capture the criminal, additional constables and "plain clothes" men would be spread over the neighborhood. Then the mysterious burglaries would suddenly cease, to be renewed when the extra force was withdrawn. "The only inference," said Detective Inspector Neil, who had charge of the case, "is that Parker learned of the movements of the police through being in touch with them, and knew exactly what they were doing."

Nature had bestowed upon him a physiognomy that helped him to play his dual role well. His features are of the stolid type of the average British workman, who is content to plod through life. There is nothing in his face to reveal the cunning and shrewd intelligence which he possesses. He found it easy to make "pals" of the police, and they never suspected that his outbursts of honest indignation against the mysterious burglar who was causing them so much trouble were feigned.

His Final Undoing.

With his plans so adroitly laid, Parker might have continued to play his dual role of the honest workman and a successful thief for a long time to come had he not succumbed to a temptation which led him to violate his rule of making only safe hauls. One night in October he obtained entrance to the house of a wealthy West Highgate resident by cutting out a pane of glass in the drawing room window. He was disappointed to find very little money on the premises. On the mantelpiece was a silver clock. He had often passed over valuable clocks before as too dangerous to meddle with, but this one seemed to exercise a fatal fascination for him. Or perhaps his long-continued immunity and the ease with which he had baffled the police had rendered him careless. Anyhow he decamped with the clock, and later committed the further indiscretion of pawning it. The police traced it, and thereby obtained a clue by which, finally, much to their own amazement, they discovered that it had been pawned by Parker, the man whom several of them had chummed with.

"A man of his stamp and genius for crime never reforms in prison," said a Scotland Yard detective to the writer. "He will go at it again sure enough when he gets out, but it isn't likely he will settle down to the burglary business again in London; he too cautious for that. He must have a lot of money salted away somewhere, and very likely he will go to America and resume his career as a cracksman over there. If he does, the Yankee police will find him a mighty hard man to nab, and he may fool them as long as he has fooled us."

NO WONDER CROWD GAZED AT STORE'S FINE DISPLAY

Collective Stare Fastened on Box of Prunes, and Merchant Had to Throw Them Away.

The East End grocer looked at the constantly augmented crowd in front of his store and flattered himself that the people were admiring his display of fruit and vegetables, gaily interspersed with holly and spruce boughs redolent of Christmas cheer, but no wondered why some of his old customers, evidently bent on entering the store, after shouldering their way through the crowd cast one glance at the brave show and suddenly turned and fled as if panic-stricken.

The crowd knew. First one man had stopped and fastened his eyes on the unbooked feast spread out before him; then a woman halted, and after one cry of consternation stood, gazing as if fascinated; a boy slowed up, then lingered and finally stopped; another man, another woman, more children stopped short in their tracks until finally the sidewalk was crowded, those on the outermost ring standing on tiptoe trying to peer over the others' shoulders.

"That display must be more beautiful than I thought," soliloquized the merchant. "I'll have to take a look myself and see what points have secured such unanimous approval."

So he walked out to the front and saw a sight that for a moment almost blasted his eyes. No wonder the crowd stood gazing.

Did he lose his presence of mind? Not a bit of it.

"John, bring out that garbage can," he shouted, and when the receptacle was brought he promptly emptied a box of prunes into the can and as if to demonstrate that he did not intend to rescue the prunes and offer them for sale again when the crowd had melted away, he threw in a bushel basket full of cabbage leaves, decayed apples and vegetables, evidently culled from the stock and ready to be thrown away.

The box of prunes was of the best California kind, but the grocer felt confident that none of that crowd would ever buy from him again if he had merely culled over the prunes, for right on top of the fruit, before he emptied the box, were two large white maggots, beautiful specimens of their kind, from an entomological standpoint, but extremely unappetizing, burrowing and boring and cavorting among the prunes.

Pardons in Their Stockings.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Dec. 24.—Gov. Yates today pardoned four prisoners serving life sentences in Illinois penitentiaries.

PIANOS
Not Too Late for New Year's Gifts
MATHUSHEK & SON
JAMES & HOLMSTROM
JACOB BROTHERS AND OTHERS.

We are successors to the Alex. Ross Piano Co. Having made so many homes happy with our Pianos for Christmas, we wish to continue the good work by placing one in each house, where the selection was delayed, as a New Year's Gift.

As we are the direct representatives of the manufacturers it is no trouble to keep our salesroom complete with a fine variety of Pianos for your decision.

We have only a few left of our special offer at

$195.00

$10.00 Cash and $5.00 Monthly Payments.

Bargains in Pianos having been used for renting purposes, practically as good as new. Come in and see for yourself.

Jacob Brothers Co.
714 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH.
Next door to Presbyterian Book Rooms.

Epilepsy

can be cured. To those afflicted this conveys a wonderful message. Though quite common, it is only a short time since it was considered incurable. The discovery that it was purely a nervous disorder has led to the application of the great nerve restorer,

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

with the happy result that thousands have been completely cured, and others are being cured every day.

"In the year '92 I was stricken with epilepsy. Doctors treated me for several years, but I grew worse. I would have such awful fits. I cannot tell my awful sufferings. A druggist recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I bought a bottle, and found it helped me, and I took three more and am cured. I had only one light spell after I commenced taking it. I do hope the time will come when everybody will know that your medicine cures these awful fits."—JOHN LEWIS, Clarion, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold under a guarantee that your druggist will refund your money if first bottle does not benefit.

300 Dozen Ladies' Slightly Soiled Handkerchiefs, Worth up to 15c,

3c

The Leader DEPARTMENT STORE
212 214 FIFTH AVE THRU TO 237 239 DIAMOND ST.

CLOSED ALL DAY TOMORROW

Tuesday Brings the Greatest After-Xmas Sale of Holiday Goods Ever Known in Pittsburgh

1/2 PRICE AND LESS ON LINES THAT YOU SHOULD SEE 1/2

RAN UP AGAINST YANKEE JOKERS

Delegate from Wales Receives Two Sudden Jolts While in This Country.

HIS WIFE WAS BADLY SCARED

James Wignall, general organizer of the Dockers' union, with headquarters in Plymouth street, Swansea, Wales, was elected by a gratifying majority as fraternal delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention, held in San Francisco last month. While in the Pacific coast city he had an experience which he says he will never forget this side of the grave. He was the victim of a joke, which was perpetrated so realistically that it resulted in his wife being millspoed for nearly a week.

It has been customary for several years past for the American Federation of Labor to send two delegates to the British Trades congress as fraternal delegates, in return two are sent to this country on the same mission to the A. F. of L. Isaac Abraham, president of the Coel Miners' union of Wales, and Wignall were selected. They arrived in due time and on their way across the continent stopped off at several important points and gave addresses before labor unions.

Victim of Two Jokes.

Wignall was the victim of two jokes. When in Chicago he made an address during which he said this country was so prosperous, so well organized, the relations between the employer and employed so harmonious, the conditions so beneficial to the working class, that he could not refrain, upon returning to Wales, to announce that this country afforded ample opportunities for bright young men.

The next day he resumed his journey west and on the same train was James O'Connell, first vice president of the International Association of Machinists. O'Connell had never seen the fraternal delegate before, but had been informed he was on the train. O'Connell then decided he would introduce himself. The following dialogue resulted:

"Excuse me, but are you Mr. Wignall?" asked O'Connell.

"That's my name," said the fraternal delegate.

"I understand you made an address at Chicago last evening, in which you stated you intend advising young men to come to this country. I also learn that you are seeking positions for them, which is a violation of our alien contract labor law. How much are you getting per head."

Made a Strong Denial.

"It's a falsehood," sternly remarked Wignall. "I never induced anybody to come to this country to live, and I don't know that I shall. I never secured a position for anybody in this country and have no intention of doing so."

"But we have damaging evidence against you, and it pains me to inform you that you are under arrest and must leave the train at the next station," said O'Connell.

"He is not guilty of anything of the sort," chimed in Mrs. Wignall, who was sitting in the same seat.

"That must be proved," sarcastically remarked O'Connell.

"I think some one will have a big job on their hands to make me get off this car," said Wignall, with blood in his eye.

"Well, we will forgive you this time," said O'Connell. "I am the first vice president of the Machinists' union and am a delegate and on my way to the A. F. of L. convention."

The second joke played on Wignall was more serious and, to use his own language, "was a blessed cruel joke." It was immediately after Wignall had made his address to the convention, during which he gave a short review of the condition in Wales.

Tangled Up the Police.

O'Connell was the perpetrator again and he performed his task so masterfully that the police of San Francisco were unknowingly a party to the joke.

One of the delegates moved a vote of thanks for the able address delivered by Wignall. Before it could be seconded O'Connell was on his feet, and despite the efforts of President Gompers to declare him out of order, said:

"There is no man affiliated with this great international labor organization more willing than I to pay homage to the fraternal delegates from the British Trades congress. But when a man like Mr. Wignall comes into our midst and perpetrates such unbearable offenses as he has, it is high time to call a halt. He has ignored the rules of the American Federation, and the other damaging evidence filed against him warrants me in having him placed under arrest. Officer, here is the man. See he does not get away."

Previously, O'Connell had gone out on the street and told a policeman that a man was creating a disturbance in the hall and had slugged several delegates. The officer never dreamed but such was the case, and followed O'Connell into the hall. The officer also telephoned to the mayor about the affair, and was told to follow the instruction of the officers of the convention.

Promised a Rough House.

At this point of O'Connell's remarks a number of Welshmen stationed in the front seats of the hall arose to their feet and said if Wignall was arrested there would be a rough house, followed by a riot.

"If they take him they will have to take me," sobbed Mrs. Wignall, who was nearly collapsing.

"Order," cried O'Connell; "hear my evidence."

Then every person in the hall was so still they could hear a pin drop, and O'Connell continued:

"It has been the rule of the British Trades' congress and also of the A. F. of L. that a delegate should speak an hour to the delegates. Mr. Wignall did not obey the rules, but spoke only 50 minutes. That the address was so interesting and instructive and that he did not speak his allotted time, indicates carelessness on his part or that he had no watch to be guided by. And on behalf of the delegates to the American Federation of Labor I take pleasure in presenting Mr. Wignall with this emblem of our respect."

Joke on Mrs. Wignall.

Then he handed Wignall a solid gold watch. Realizing that Mrs. Wignall had failed to appreciate the joke, she was presented with a gold brooch.

This was followed by an applause which kept the convention in an uproar for fully 20 minutes and a more cordial reception was never extended a visiting delegate.

When Wignall reached Pittsburgh a few days ago he was ever ready to recite the "cruel joke" to those who met him. He said:

"When I was still in Wales I was told to beware of the American people, as they were fond of cracking jokes. I told my wife I would expect some of the American labor men to have a little bit of fun with me. My fellow countrymen said we were known as being too slow, and could not realize a joke for three days after it had been perpetrated. I find that is so, for I cannot hardly realize this present as a blessed joke yet."

CHRISTMAS TURKEYS HEAVIER THAN THANKSGIVING BIRDS

Four Weeks of Corn Feeding Puts Flesh on the Barnyard Fowl.

SUPPLY SHORTER EACH YEAR

DRESSING TURKEYS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Christmas turkeys differ very materially from those of Thanksgiving. This will no doubt be news to many who have given the matter no attention. A Christmas turkey weighs from eight to 10 pounds more than the Thanksgiving bird. Four additional weeks of life with plenty of corn to eat, is responsible for the difference.

Christmas turkeys for the eastern markets nowadays are coming more and more from the west while the Thanksgiving turkey is supplied chiefly from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, West Virginia, Indiana, Rhode Island and Maryland.

The future of turkey-raising in the eastern and middle states, however, is problematical and it may be that the west will yet raise practically all of both the Thanksgiving and Christmas supply. The scarcity during the past few years in these states has given rightful cause for alarm. This year's supply offers little encouragement. In many localities where turkeys have always been raised in large numbers there have been none this year. In the Western Reserve of Ohio there are rural places which have been known for years as "turkey farms" where this year these birds could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

The turkey's natural tendency to roam is partly responsible for his undoing. As chickens in town roam over the neighbor's gardens so the turkey goes from farm to farm, not infrequently roosting in the trees a mile from home. On account of the trouble experienced in looking after them in this day of small farms and near neighbors, numerous farmers have paid little attention to raising turkeys for the market. Also for three years past the crop of young turkeys has been killed by the long continued wet weather. For this to occur one year after another has been extremely discouraging. But with the decrease in the number of turkeys to be marketed comes the greater demand owing to the rapid increase in population.

The wild turkey is heard of but little in this day. Once he was an important factor in the furnishing of the table. With his rich plumage and power of wing he once graced the forests of both the United States and Canada, being particularly in evidence along the Atlantic coast.

Some time before the turkeys are needed the buyers visit the turkey raisers in the rural sections and contract with the farmers for their entire flock at a stated price. A short time before the slaughter of these birds they are brought to the headquarters of the buyer at some central point. This may be accomplished in two ways. The turkeys may be driven along the highways in droves or brought in wagons. When driven, it is usually when the buyer himself contracts to gather up the turkeys. In this case he goes to the most distant point first and, as he nears his home, stops at one place and another, at each stop augmenting the original flock with additional fowls.

Arriving at the buyer's headquarters the birds are placed in corral. It is customary to weigh four or five turkeys at one time, a cord being placed about their feet and the hook of the steel yard scales grasping this cord. The weight of each man's flock is recorded in the buyer's book. The Christmas turkey has been known to weigh 35 pounds while 25 pounds is large for the Thanksgiving bird. The amount that is paid the farmer for his turkeys also depends on the appearance of the bird. A fat turkey always finds a much more ready market than a lean one.

By taking an early morning train one day before Christmas, the writer reached the headquarters of a buyer of turkeys in time to witness every operation from the arrival of the birds until they were hung up by their feet in the cooling cellar. The operations, briefly described, were as follows: The turkeys were taken from the corral in pairs. Their feet were bound together and they were suspended over a trough. A man with a knife in hand grasped the head of one of the birds in his hand, opened its mouth and drawing the blade across the roof severed the vein.

Next the turkey was dipped into boiling water after which it was turned over to the pickers, a group of whom are shown in the accompanying photograph. The pickers removed the feathers with great rapidity and then passed the turkeys over to an employe who proceeded to dip them three or four times into cold water. This the man in charge explained to me was to "plump" them which is to fill them out by cooling down the animal heat. There are two styles of dressing the turkeys, one of which consists in simply removing the feathers known as "York dress" and the other as "full dress." After the dressing operation, the birds were removed to the cooling cellar where all fowls go prior to being shipped. For long distance shipments the turkeys are packed in ice, but where distances are not so long, with straw in barrels.

The feathers were carefully preserved, the large ones going to factories which make dusters and the pin feathers to make fertilizer. Turkey feathers once brought as high as 25 cents a pound, but nowadays do not bring more than half this amount.

WIDOW SYVETON QUITE TALKATIVE

Other Members of the Dead Man's Family Also Give Interviews to Newspapers.

BIENAME MAY SUCCEED HIM

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The death of M. Syveton is the only talk of the day. It engrosses attention and furnishes the sole subject of conversation. Journals are exploiting the talkstiveness of members of the family of the suicide, who lend themselves readily to the curiosity of the reporters in such a way that every morning there is a fresh revelation, or what is asserted to be such. The widow has even brought the process to such a pitch of perfection that she gathered at her house the representatives of all the Nationalist papers to recount to them the smallest details of her affairs and to get, she said, their judgment upon them.

It is like the entrance to a country show of strolling players, and there is nothing lacking in these evenings devoted to recitals of particulars of Syveton's unwholesome phantasies and suicide, as if they were morsels of sweet cakes and dainties.

All the while the politicians of the party are working to fill the place of the dead man as deputy for the Second district. At first they offered the candidacy to Col. Marchand, but he was cautious and refused. Then they approached Gen. Nefrier, who similarly declined the honor.

Bienaime Will Take Place.

But at this moment an admiral engaged in strife with the minister of marine, M. Pelletan, stepped into the breach. It was Admiral Bienaime, the maritime prefect of Brest, who, in consequence of difficulties with the workmen and with the central administration in which M. Pelletan has not decided in his favor, has requested and obtained permission to retire. The committees threw themselves headlong upon the admiral, and it seems he has decided to accept the candidature. He will for other reasons very probably be elected. He will offer himself as an anti-ministerial Republican, and his election may well lead to the departure of M. Pelletan, and, by consequence, to the fall of the cabinet, since the majority is somewhat tired out, and ministers themselves appear less vigorous in attendance.

The chamber, which is approaching the end of its session, continues the discussion of the proposed income tax, interrupting it from time to time to debate the different divisions of the budget, but without being able to escape from the role of the "provisional twelfth" of the estimates. The debates are consequently fruitless, for, if the nominal majority appears still attached to the income tax, the number of people who secretly wish it to be strangled grows daily.

May Adjourn the Proposal.

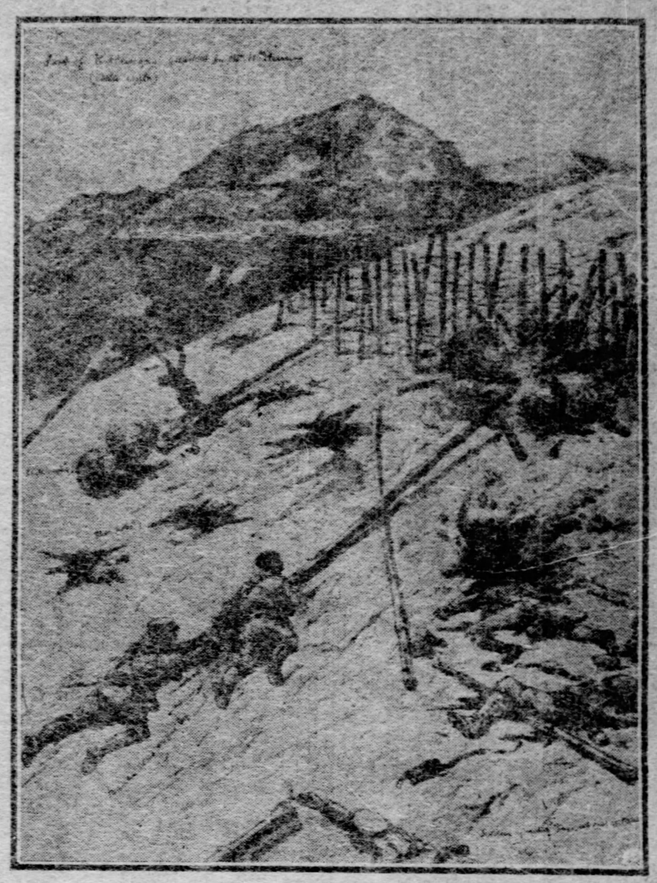
It is probable the comedy will end in an indefinite adjournment of the proposal. It is thus, moreover, that things passed off in 1896.

The affair of the secret information system is running its course without great interest amid many challengers, which are generally abandoned without consequences and are sentry officers whose names figure in the lists to those of their comrades who denounced them, for it must not be forgotten that most of the spies' notes were written by officers concerning other officers. There has likewise been a special fuss made over the secret information notes written by the commanding officer, Pasquier. This commandant, who has charge of the military prisons of Paris, denounced the officers of the military suite of the president. He even accused Mme. Loubet of being clerically disposed, a matter which does not really concern him at all.

The officers referred to sent him their seconds and he has dismissed him with a refusal. The papers have profited by this to vent their indignation and to begin a campaign against the actual minister of war, who has prolonged for six months the duties of Commandant Pasquier.

J. CORNELY.

BOMBS OF BAMBOOS: FIGHTING THE ELECTRIC-CHARGED ENTANGLEMENT



Incident of the Assault on Banduzan Hill, Japanese Officers, in Order to Destroy the Russian Wire Entanglements, Which Were Charged With Electricity, Resorted to the Use of Bombs Fastened to Bamboos. Note the awful Execution Done by Bursting Shells from the Russian Batteries on the Hill.

YULE LOG IS BURNING THROUGHOUT ENGLAND

Million and a Half of London's Population Pours Into Country to Spend Christmas.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The yule log is burning throughout England. From Sandringham to the humbliest residence, relatives who are scattered throughout the rest of the year are gathered to spend the English Christmas. It is estimated that 1,500,000 persons poured out of London today. To those who witnessed the tremendous rushes at every station the wonder was that any persons could be left to people London. But the exodus leaves no appreciable mark in the streets, which are thronged with Christmas shoppers and sightseers, though the fog limits the scope of vision to about 40 feet.

Most of the cabinet officers and diplomats have left London. King Edward and Queen Alexandra, with the immediate royal family, are gathered at Sandringham palace, where Christmas will be celebrated in the usual manner. Their majesties will closely observe all of the Christmas customs. There will be a Christmas tree for the royal children around which three generations will meet as privately as royalty ever meets to enjoy a typical home Christmas. At the same time none of the dependents will be forgotten. The king and queen will distribute their largess among the tenantry of Sandringham and throughout the United Kingdom where there are most deserving charities.

SWINDLER THRIVED BY IMPERSONATING NOBILITY

Cardinal Del Drago Exposed the Adventurer Who Was Finally Posing as His Cousin.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Continental society has lately been the victim of a clever swindler. This adventurer, who calls himself Cassali, assumed the name of wealthy noblemen and passed himself off as them in cities where the real persons were practically unknown. He made a serious study of this method of imposture, and before launching out as the Marquis de Feretti, for instance, he would look up that person's record, study his antecedents, familiarize himself with his habits, etc.

In this fashion he has succeeded for years in imposing upon European society and was never tripped up until he came to Paris and tried to impersonate a nephew of Pope Pius IX. At first he was received in the most aristocratic clubs, and was dined by the prefect of the Seine. He talked familiarly of his late uncle, the pope, and of his cousin, Cardinal del Drago.

Unfortunately for him the cardinal heard of the affair and came post haste to Paris, where he lost no time in pricking the adventurer's social balloon. It is learned that Cassali, who has disappeared, has in the course of his adventures obtained large sums of money.

GLASSMERE'S CHRISTMAS.

Allegheny Plate Glass Company Gives 600 Children a Treat—Cash Gifts for Employes.

The Allegheny Plate Glass Company's Christmas treat and entertainment last night at Glassmere, was highly appreciated. About 1,000 people of Glassmere, Creighton and Hite. Six hundred children of the three towns were given a present of a large basket of candy and fruit from the enormous Christmas tree. The tree was erected in the Castings hall, a part of the glass company's plant, and was illuminated by 150 small electric lights. Above it was a large sign, "Allegheny Plate Glass Works," over the entrance to the hall another electric sign, "Welcome," and all around in appropriate confusion were Christmas decorations of holly and mistletoe.

Addresses were made by Harry Cochran, superintendent of the plant; Rev. C. M. Miller, pastor of the Tarentum Methodist Episcopal church; the Rev. D. J. Medley, pastor of James M. E. church, Creighton, and the Rev. B. E. Shaner, pastor of the Tarentum Lutheran church. After the presentation to the children there was an entertainment of moving pictures and illustrated songs conducted by Prof. Henry Moaley, and the local glee club.

Yesterday was the Allegheny Plate Glass Company's pay day, and every employe was remembered. In each envelope was a present of from $5 to $100, and not one of the 500 employes was forgotten.

MR. ROOSEVELT INVITED TO VISIT TOWN IN TEXAS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Representatives Cooper and Gardner of Texas called on the president today and extended to him, on behalf of the board of trade of Corpus Christi, Texas, an invitation to visit Corpus Christi on his trip to Texas next spring. The president expressed his appreciation of the invitation, but said that at this time he could give no response to it.

Prepare for Elks' Annual Ball.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the annual ball of Pittsburgh lodge No. 11, B. P. O. E., which takes place in the Elks' temple, Fifth avenue and Jumonville street, next Monday evening. The arrangements are in charge of Frank H. McClarthy and W. N. Robinson, who have promised new and novel features in connection with the usual completeness of the occasion. Usually the annual ball is held on New Year's eve, but owing to the intervention of Sunday, this was impossible upon the advent of the coming year.

MONKS REJOICED AT RECEIVING A PIANO

King Edward's Gift Is Welcomed at Monastery With Cheers and Hymns of Praise.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

GENEVA, Dec. 24.—There was excitement at St. Bernard when the piano presented by King Edward VII. arrived there. The instrument was conveyed to Martigay by a delegation headed by Sir Connyngham-Green, the British minister to Switzerland. There it was met by the monks who had come down in numbers from their monastery to receive it. As soon as the monks caught sight of the party escorting the piano they began to cheer loudly and wave their arms like a pack of schoolboys.

After the brief ceremony of handing over the piano had been performed by the British minister, the monks formed a procession and followed the instrument up the mountain side to their monastery singing hymns of praise all the way. Immediately upon the arrival at the monastery the piano was conveyed to the chapel.

There a "Te Deum" was sung and the service was concluded by the singing of "God Save the King," the accompaniment to the monks' voices being played upon the piano.

TO SINK ANOTHER SHAFT.

The Calumet and Pittsburgh Mining Company Will Develop New Property in Arizona.

BISBEE, ARIZ., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Calumet and Pittsburgh Mining Company has decided to sink a second large working shaft on the Delmorte claim at once. It will be pushed very fast, for it is intended to make this a producing shaft in as little over a year as possible. The shaft will go down at least 1,100 feet before any drifting is done and will be 2,500 feet from the Briggs shaft, which is now handling all the water of the camp.

From workings close to the Delmorte ground it is known that the property is very rich and there is reason to believe it contains a large body of high grade sulphide running so well in copper as to be almost beyond belief. The pumps have been working for some months at high pressure, throwing about 2,000 gallons a minute.

COLLEGE IS DESTROYED.

The Main Structure of the United Brethern School at Annville Is Burned.

LEBANON, Dec. 24.—The main building of Lebanon Valley college, at Annville, near here, a United Brethren educational institution, was totally destroyed by fire tonight.

The bare walls alone are standing. The students, who are away on holiday vacation, will lose all their belongings, nothing being saved. Half a dozen other buildings were saved with the greatest difficulty. The loss is $70,000, with an insurance of three-fourths of this amount. Several members of the faculty made narrow escapes.

JOHN HANNON PASSES AWAY AT AGE OF 101 YEARS

Never Knew a Day's Illness Until His Constitution Gave Way to Ravages of Time.

Having completed the first year in the second century of his life, and proud of his record of living to the age of 101 years without experiencing a serious illness, John Hannon, for 38 years a resident of the South Side, and in his earlier years a most skillful iron worker, passed quietly away at the home of his son, Patrick Hannon, 2618 McCord street, South Side. Death came to the centenarian at 1:40 o'clock Friday afternoon, and resulted from a general breaking down of the system brought on by extreme age.

Mr. Hannon was born of a seafaring family in Limerick, Ireland, and like his ancestors he went to sea at an early age and became a sailor on the old sailing vessels. He became an expert and visited many countries of the globe, and in his declining years always had an interested audience when he told of the hardships and adventures experienced on the seas. While still a young man he decided to give up the life of a sailor and, like thousands of his countrymen, he determined to cast his lot in the new world. On landing in the United States he came to Pittsburgh to make his home. He learned the trade of an iron roller and became one of the most skillful ever employed in the local mills.

Aside from touches of rheumatism he enjoyed a wonderfully healthy life, but when asked for the secret of his longevity he said he could not explain it, as none of his ancestors had been noted as long livers. He is survived by one son, Patrick Hannon, and three grandchildren. Funeral services will be held over his remains at the Holy Cross Catholic church, of which he was a member, at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

THREE MEN ARE SUSPECTED OF ROBBING TRUNK IN STORE

Frank Blake of 2825 Edwards alley, Patrick Haley of 2240 Larkin alley, and Ralph Richardson of 2540 Sidney street, were locked up in the South Side police station last night. The prisoners are thought to be the men who entered the store of William Blackson of 18 South Twenty-seventh street late Friday night. Blackson was sleeping in his store and the men entered. Without disturbing him, the robbers broken open a trunk and stole $75. When arrested Haley had $65 in his pockets.

Lost Child Causes Sensation.

Considerable excitement was created in and around the Allegheny police station last night about 9 o'clock when Annie Long, a little girl of 1624 Ohio street, weepingly reported to the police that she had lost her 7-year-old brother. He had not been home since noon and evidently he had gone astray. A detective accompanied her to her home and found that her brother Willie had just been brought home by a man. At one time the crowd around the police station, gathered by the young girl's weeping, impeded the progress of the Christmas shoppers.

Locked Wheels Block Railroad.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—All traffic on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad was delayed for several hours by a peculiar accident to a passenger train at Finleyville. The air brakes on a westbound express became locked and only by hard work were the wheels released.

AMBULANCE WAS WRECKED.

Patient and Attendants Get a Shaking Up on Their Way to Mercy Hospital.

While the Mercy hospital ambulance containing a patient who had been injured in an accident at the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddock was turning into Stevenson street from Forbes street yesterday the axle snapped, hurling driver, patient and attendants together in a heap.

The patient, who had been reclining on a cot in the ambulance, was overturned and thrown against the side of the vehicle. The attendants, who were also thrown in a heap with the injured man, quickly righted the cot and carried the patient outside and had him removed to the hospital at once. The injured man's condition was not of such a nature that the accident would affect him seriously.

The accident occurred after the ambulance had made five continuous trips in less than two hours and was caused by a defective axle.

SAME TRAIN KILLED TWO MEN AT DIFFERENT POINTS

MEYERSDALE, PA., Dec. 24.—Two men were struck and instantly killed by a passenger train today. One of them was killed about three miles east of here. The same train about 20 miles west of here, near Markleton sanitarium struck an unknown man and killed him. Neither of the men have been identified and both are thought to be Italians.

Electric Light Rate Reduced.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Washington Electric Light and Power Company today gave notice to consumers that the rate for domestic light would be reduced one-third, the new scale to go into effect January 1.

JEWEL-STUDDED MAP TO REST IN LOUVRE

Czar's Beautiful and Extravagant Design of France Will Find Niche in a Museum.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The jeweled map of France presented by the czar to the French nation at the time of the first wild enthusiasm of their international friendship some five years ago, is to find its final resting place in the Louvre.

Perhaps extravagance never reached a higher tide than when the idea of that map resolved itself into a reality. It is a yard and a quarter square, formed entirely of a mosaic of rare stones. Each department of France is represented by a special stone—jade, onyx, agate, cornelium, malachite and such like. The principal tows are jewels of first water. Paris is indicated by a gorgeous ruby of the sort called pigeon blood, one of the very finest in all the treasures of the czar. Marseilles has an emerald, a stone priced at 18,000 roubles. Lyons is represented by a diamond, Bordeaux by an opal and Lille by a turquoise.

The size and value of the stone is in proportion to the importance of the town. Such places as Calais, Rennes, Tours and Avitnon blaze with stones which, while much smaller, make the whole surface one glittering mass of gorgeous color. Pearls are largely used for the insignificant places.

DROUGHT-BREAKING RAIN CONTINUES TO DESCEND

Better Conditions Seem Assured on the Ohio—Ice Gorge Dislodged at Mayville, Ky.

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 24.—Rain, which finally broke the four months' drought, continued to fall today. Rain was reported both down and up the river, all points as far us as Oil City, Pa., reporting good rains, and better river conditions seem to be assured. A slightly higher stage was reported at up-river points today, before the full effect of the rain could be felt. Several coal fleets are being held for higher water and local dealers hope for early relief from the present coal shortage.

At Maysville, Ky., the ice, which had been gorged for some time, was dislodged by rain and high water. Ferryboats between Maysville and Aberdeen have resumed their trips.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—An all-night's rain stopped today at 7 o'clock, making a total precipitation since yesterday of .69 of an inch. There was a precipitation of .46 of an inch during the night. The rain was general throughout this district and farmers report that the drought is partly over and their wells and streams are filling up. They say still more rain is needed.

IN HONOR OF THEIR DEAD.

Abe Patterson Post to Hold Memorial Services Next Sunday.

The annual memorial services of Abe Patterson Post 88, G. A. R., will be held at 2:30 o'clock next Sunday afternoon in their hall, South Diamond and East Diamond streets, Allegheny. The program is as follows:

Opening of post...Commander John Armstrong
Voluntary.....Post No. 88 Choir
Records of deceased comrades.....
.....Adjt. Sidney J. Brauff
Depositing flowers.
Taps.....
...Commander John T. Harvey and W. J. Beck
Hymn.....Post No. 88 Choir
Responsive services....Chaplain Samuel Scott
Hymn.....Post No. 88 Choir
Forming square.....
.....Officers of post 88 and comrades
Prayer.....Chaplain Samuel Scott
Hymn.....Post No. 88 Choir
Reading of Scripture...Chaplain Samuel Scott
Hymn.....Post No. 88 Choir
Address.....The Rev. J. Allison Platts
Hymn.....Post No. 88 Choir
Doxology.....The Assemblage
Tattoo.....

Comrades John F. Harvey, W. J. Beck and J. K. Heflick.

The dead of the post, in honor of whose memory these services are to be held, are: Christian Zidler, Company G, Sixty-second Pennsylvania volunteers; John Hurrell, Company I, Ninth Pennsylvania volunteers; George Studford, Company C, One Hundred Twenty-third Pennsylvania volunteers; W. Q. Geary, Company I, Fourteenth Pennsylvania volunteer cavalry; John H. Stevenson, Company K, One Hundredth Pennsylvania volunteers; Charles Ahlborn, Thirteenth Pennsylvania volunteers; James E. Morrow, Company A, First West Virginia volunteers.

Friends of the post and relatives of the deceased comrades are invited to attend the services.

Electric Railway Company Enjoined.

NEW CASTLE, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Judge Wallace last night issued a preliminary injunction restraining the Pennsylvania and Mahoning Valley Electric Railway Company from laying the "turnout" here, to connect the local street car lines with the interurban line from this city to Youngstown. A hearing will be given next Wednesday upon arguments to make the injunction permanent. The interurban cars would have been running into this city Christmas day if the injunction had not intervened.

Yale Glee Club Entertained.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Yale Glee club, which appeared at the opera house tonight, giving a concert, was entertained this afternoon at a matinee dance and afterward in a reception at the Youngstown club. It was one of the society events of the season and both functions were largely attended.

THE THREE RIVERS

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24.—At 6 p. m. today the Ohio river was 4 feet and falling. The gorges in this vicinity are holding their own despite the warm weather of the last few days. Cloudy and growing colder.

GALLIPOLIS—River 4 feet 10 inches and slowly rising. Weather cool and cloudy, with a light rain this morning. No boats.

PARKERSBURG—Four feet of water is expected within two days as the result of rainfall today and the melting snow along the valley. The ice gorge has been broken and the river is clear.

LOUISVILLE—River rising. In canal, 3.9; on falls, .7; below locks, 5.9. Clear and pleasant.

WHEELING, W. VA.—River 28 inches and rising. Cool, with rain.

STEUBENVILLE—River 1 foot 8 inches and rising. Weather raining and cold.

OIL CITY—River 4 feet 6 inches and falling. Weather cloudy and cold. River ice broke up at about 6 o'clock.

GREENSBORO—River 5.5 feet and stationary and closed. Weather cooler; rain.

MORGANTOWN—River 6 feet 8 inches and rising. Weather rainy.

WARREN—River 3 feet and stationary. Ice passing out freely. Weather cloudy and cold.

The stage of water at Davis island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 2.8 feet and the river was stationary.

FRANK GILMORE SANK.

Boat Goes Down in Deep Water at Middleport, on the Ohio.

The steamer Frank Gilmore, belonging to the Budd Coal Company, sunk at her landing at Middleport Friday night. No particulars of the accident were received here, but it is supposed it was caused by a broken pipe. She came off the ways at Point Pleasant during the summer and was taken to Middleport and tied up. She had not made a run since coming off the ways. She is fuly insured, but it is not yet known what the extent of the damage will be. The water where she was lying is said to be about 12 feet deep.

Rivermen were all disappointed yesterday when the rain ceased and there was no prospect of a rise. The harbor raised but a coouls of inches. The rains materially lessened the water troubles throughout this end of the state, however, and the men did not complain much over having to eat their Christmas dinner at home.

The John F. Klein suffered slight damage, backing down through the ice in the Fourth pool Friday. New buckets were necessary for her wheel and also some boiler repairing.

SHOOTS LANDLADY HE LOVED.

Ohio Man Evicted from Boarding House Takes Vengeance, Then Kills Himself.

MANSFIELD, O., Dec. 24.—Herbert Strang shot and fatally wounded Mrs. Meda Mills at the boarding house kept by the woman and her mother today, and then committed suicide. Strang's home is at Fredericktown, O., where he has a mother and sister living. He is about 35 years of age, and has been a resident of the city for about a year. Strang, it is said, was in love with Mrs. Mills. Recently, the two quarreled and Strang was ordered to leave the house.

Today, he returned to the boarding house and after a few words with the woman, drew a revolver and shot her through the shoulder. Strang then swallowed a dose of poison and was dead when officers reached the house.

What Sulphur Does

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated, effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health; sulphur acts directly on the liver, and excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flours of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patients and physicians alike.

Dr. R. M. Wilkins while experimenting with sulphur remedies soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidneys and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples and even deep-seated carbuncles, I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles and especially in all forms of skin disease as this remedy."

At any rate people who are tired of pills, cathartics and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.

OLD WHEELING SUSPENSION BRIDGE MADE GOOD AS NEW

Built in 1850, a Wind Storm Blew It Into the River Four Years Later.

IS PRACTICALLY RENEWED

[Special Telegram to The Gazette.]

WHEELING, Dec. 24.—The old suspension bridge here, the only strictly suspension bridge over the Ohio except that at Cincinnati, has again been put in first-class condition by repairs just completed, which have made it as it was when built, one of the strongest bridges over the Ohio river. Because of the somewhat tragic associations which surround it in the minds of Wheeling people, many of whom remember the terrible storm of 1854, and all of whom have been told the story of it, the fact that the old suspension bridge has been made as strong as ever by these repairs, is, in a homely way, a matter of rejoicing to the people of this city.

The improvements include an entirely new floor of three layers and new and heavier steel trusses replacing the old trusses which were not considered strong enough to stand the heavy loads that now cross the bridge. The entire bridge has also been repainted.

The present bridge is the second built on the same site. The first was built in the years 1849-1850. Four years later a terrific windstorm lifted the entire structure from its resting place over the tops of the towers and landed it in the Ohio river. Six years later, the present structure was started. The main cables of that second bridge are the only parts remaining. The rest of the bridge has been entirely replaced in the course of repairs upon it. The stay cables were added in 1872, when $47,000 were spent in improvements. At that time the bridge was put permanently into the best of condition so that now, an expenditure of only $15,000 has been found necessary. The plans for the bridge were made by Col. Roebling, the finisher of the work of the Brooklyn suspension bridge, started by his father, Col. Roebling's chief engineer, William Hildebrand, superintended the construction of the Wheeling bridge.

The Rebuilt Suspension Bridge Across the Ohio at Wheeling.

The Wheeling bridge is one of the longest suspension bridges in the country. Its length, 1,010 feet from tower to tower, is within 585 feet of that of the new East river suspension bridge from New York to Brooklyn. The bridge when built was the longest single span in the United States.

Supt. Lawson says that railroad trains could safely run over the Wheeling bridge with the improvements just completed, but that the danger from wind is one that cannot be averted. "If the right sort of a wind were to come up now," he said, "this bridge would go just as the old bridge did in 1854. The force of the wind is too great for any force that man may exert against it. Since the disasters in St. Paul last summer, I will not venture to say what the wind might not do."

PRESENTS DID NOT ARRIVE.

Supt. Wallace and Magistrate Stewart Were Shown Photographs of Their Gifts.

The employes of the safety building had prepared to present Supt. Wallace and Magistrate Stewart with two large office chairs for Christmas. The presentation was to have taken place yesterday afternoon, but early in the day they were informed the chairs would not arrive here until next week.

The firm making the chairs in New York sent photographs instead and yesterday Edward D. Wilt, magistrate's clerk, exhibited the photographs to Wallace and Stewart and made the presentation.

Supt. Wallace and Detective Superintendent McQuaide, of the detective bureau, received many handsome presents yesterday from merchants and business men of the city. Both Wallace and McQuaide are great friends of the Chinamen and they were remembered generously by the Celestials. Supt. Wallace's office resembled a Chinese store last night. He received almost every article of Chinese manufacture, from a fire-cracker to several pieces of delicate chinaware.

FRENCH HOUSE NATIONAL CIRCUS

Statesmen Go Through Many Antics—Composition Is Essence of Inconsistency.

DESCRIPTION OF AUDITORIUM

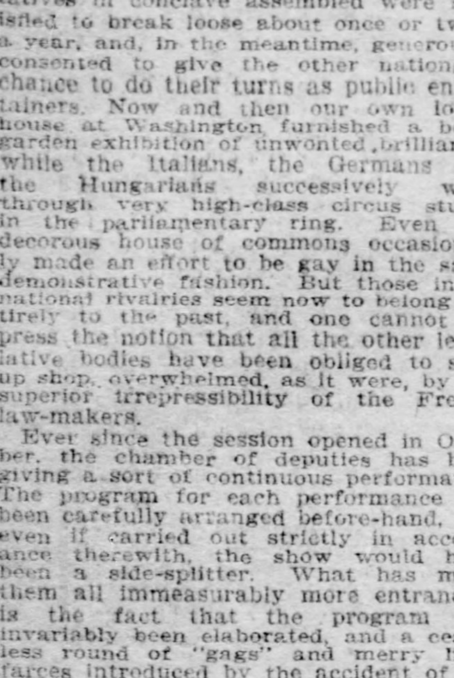
By REGINALD DINGLEY.
(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 10.—The chamber of deputies of France has been lately eclipsing all the other legislative assemblies of the world as a vaudeville show. It used to be that the French representatives in conclave assembled were satisfied to break loose about once or twice a year, and, in the meantime, generously consented to give the other nations a chance to do their turns as public entertainers. Now and then our own lower house at Washington furnished a beer-garden exhibition of unwonted brilliancy, while the Italians, the Germans and the Hungarians successively went through very high-class circus stunts in the parliamentary ring. Even the decorous house of commons occasionally made an effort to be gay in the same demonstrative fashion. But those international rivalries seem now to belong entirely to the past, and one cannot repress the notion that all the other legislative bodies have been obliged to shut up shop, overwhelmed, as it were, by the superior irrepressibility of the French law-makers.

Ever since the session opened in October, the chamber of deputies has been giving a sort of continuous performance. The program for each performance has been carefully arranged before-hand, and even if carried out strictly in accordance therewith, the show would have been a side-splitter. What has made them all immeasurably more entrancing is the fact that the program has invariably been elaborated, and a ceaseless round of "gags" and merry little farces introduced by the accident of the moment. Indeed, never in its singular history, has the French house of representatives kept the country so steadily interested and amused.

Chamber Has Its Clowns.

Like every legislative body in the world, and like every circus, the chamber of deputies has its ring-masters, its clowns, its ground and lofty tumblers,



M. HENRY CROS.
The Paris Sculptor Who Discovered a "Lost Art" of the Ancients.

its heavyweight strong men, its jugglers, its aerial artists of the swinging trapeze, its contortionists, its sword-swallowers, fire-eaters, elephant-tamers, magicians and all-around acrobats. What makes the French show unique, however, is the habit most of these performers have of frequently forgetting what are their particular roles, and, regardless of the program, taking the center of the ring when they ought to be resting in their dressing rooms. Naturally, under such circumstances, everybody is kept guessing for nobody knows just what to expect; consequently, Barnum's "greatest show on earth" isn't a patch to the chamber of deputies.

There are certain peculiar and intrinsic reasons why the present chamber can hardly help being eccentric. Its 591 members represent not only France, but a little of everything. If one may judge by the political definition attached to the name of each deputy, there are about 80 separate parties, or at least that many distinct forms of political organization, represented in the body. Nearly every individual is elected on his own particular form of platform, which is usually outlined more or less sketchily by the candidate himself, subject to a vast variety of additional theories appended by his constituency. In other words, when he offers himself as a candidate, he poses as a sort of pincushion into which he invites his constituents to stick any sort of pins they prefer. Barring half a dozen members who are avowed monarchists, all the deputies pretend to be loyal Republicans. Yet about 70 of them are princes, dukes, marquises, counts or other scions of nobility, who publicly proclaim their impatience for the day when they can tumble the Democratic form of government from its pedestal.

Many of these pronounced enemies of the republic are politically affiliated with bred-in-the-bone Republicans who would sacrifice their life to preserve the republic; affiliated against other loyal Republicans whose methods they loathe.

Essence of Inconsistency.

The composition of the chamber is, verily, the concentrated essense of inconsistency. The only strictly marked line is that which separates the "ins" from the "outs"—the ministerial majority from the opposition minority. On both sides may be found men who have been elected as "Republicans" and as "Radical Republicans." The only party which is a united factor on either side is that of the Socialists, who never, under any circumstance, vote with the opposition, though occasionally they, too, split into factions and refrain from voting in support of the ministry.

Each opposing camp contains many elements that are as essentially antagonistic as fire and water, but this amazing inconsistency is more palpable in the kaleidoscopic ranks of the opposition, which not only embraces, as has been said, dyed-in-the-wool monarchists and rampant Republicans, but clericals and anti-clericals; liberals and conservatives, revisionists and anti-revisionists; progressists and reactionaries; Jews and anti-Semites; enthusiastic partisans of the army, and men who demand the entire abolition of the military system; hot-blooded anti-foreigners, and just as impetuous advocates of universal brotherhood. In a word, there is hardly a vagrant principle or a single political theory adrift in this big world of ours that is without its stanch supporter in the dazzling patch-work opposition of the French chamber of deputies.

Is it any wonder then that such a body, which is unprecedented in French legislative records, should keep things humming steadily? Bring yourself, moreover, to realize that the utmost intensity of reciprocal bitterness yawns like a chasm between the "outs" and the "ins," and then you will have something of an approximate understanding of conditions as they exist in the present legislature. It needs no particularly stirring question to bring the opposing armies into the hottest of battle. The keen animosity is there all the time, and the slightest trifle suffices to set it ablaze.

The entire aspect of the chamber in session is widely different from the scene in our house of representatives. The legislative hall is a big rotunda, lighted only by a huge sky-light overhead, and without a single window to let in the radiance of day. The seats of the members are arranged in amphitheater form, each successive row being a full foot and a half higher than the seats in front, so that the last row is nearly 15 feet higher than the floor of the house. Each member has, at his place, a little lifting-top desk, but the desks are joined together like those in a primary school in the United States, the only detached ones being those that give upon the aisles.

Tribune at Top of Tiers.

Facing the hemi-cycle of seats, is a lofty structure in a double tier, to which a stairway leads from the floor, on either side. At the tower of these tiers is the "Tribune," a sort of long, narrow pulpit, into which a member must ascend when he addresses the house. As the orator faces toward the chamber he turns his back toward another sort of pulpit, rising just above him, which is the seat of the presiding officer, always in evening dress, who is flanked by tables occupied by the secretaries of the chamber.

The official stenographers sit at a long table just below the tribune, and immediately in front of them, on the first row of the members' benches, are the seats of the cabinet ministers. The uniformed ushers, wearing the chain of office pendant upon their chests, and the sergeants-at-arms stand near the stairways leading to the tribune.

The political complexion of the deputies with the exception of the cabinet ministers, is more or less specifically indicated by the places where their seats are located. From time immemorial in France, men of radical-liberal tendencies have been known as the "Left," while the conservatives have been styled the "Right," because the seats of the former are on the left-hand side of the tribune, and those of the latter on the right. This nomenclature still prevails, as well as that of the "Center," which applies to that important group of legislators who aspire to be independents.

In the present house, the ultra-Socialists occupy all the benches on the furthermost left-end of the amphitheater, and have come to be styled the "Extreme Left." Next to them are the other more moderate brands of socialists, who have for their next neighbors the bulk of the "Radical Republicans," and all the other groups of ministerial Republicans. As the center of the hall is approached the opposition factions first become noticeable. Here are found Meline, Ribot, Paul Deschanel, and half a dozen other such parliamentary veterans, who are really great pillars of the republic, but who are such sworn enemies of the existing regime, that they literally touch shoulders in friendly contact with other "Centrists" who have nothing in sympathy with the republic, though they style themselves "Progressive Republicans."

Counting from the center of the semicircle to the extreme right, one penetrates successively all the layers of the opposition, such as "Plebiscitaires," or Boulanger-Derouledists, Nationalists and anti-Dreyfusites, Conservatives, Bonapartists, Orleanists and red-hot, old-time Bourbons. Among these various groups are found such men as Count de Mun, one of the greatest orators of France, the Abbe Gayraud and the Abbe Lemire, two priests, who sit in the chamber in their clerical garb; the Duc de Broglie, the Duc de Rohan, the Marquis de la Ferronays, Comte de Montalembert, the Marquis de Dion, and the two young counts, de Castellane Boni, who married Jay Gould's daughter, and his brother, Stanislas.

Former Cabinet Ministers Have Seats.

Throughout the chamber no less than 12 former cabinet ministers, four of whom were premiers, have their seats. One of these, Millerand, the Socialist member of the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet, who is one of the ablest debaters of the body, still sits among the left, but seems to be drifting toward the center.

Marvellously mixed as it is, the chamber is rich in great orators. M. Brisson, the president, is a forceful speaker, and is a master in ruling the impulsive body. Paul Deschanel, the late president, is an admirable speaker. Prime Minister Combes goes straight at his subject with a vigor that leaves no doubt of his meaning. Jaures, the Socialist, is the Demosthenes of the chamber. Ex-Minister Leygues wields a great power when he mounts the tribune. Ribot, also, is a great orator. Meline lacks many elements of a Cicero, but invariably arouses the enthusiasm of his colleagues. De Mun never fails to make his antagonists listen to him with the utmost attention. Delcasse, Lockroy, Rouvier, Poincare, Sembat, Gauthier and Pelletan are all speakers who exert a great power over their auditors.

With all Frenchmen witty and ready in repartee, it is not surprising that many of the debaters should sparkle with brilliant interruptions and rejoinders. One of the brightest men in this way is Lasies, the leader of the Nationalist hosts, and a particular torment of the Ministerialists. Another scourge of the Combesites is the venerable Bandry d'Asson, a royalist who sits as a Conservative, and who projects ponderous chunks of mirth at the head of the prime minister every time the latter rises to speak.

The art of interrupting a speaker constitutes, indeed, one of the main qualification for a French deputy. If he lacks the incisive wit of Lasies, or the belaboring satire of Baudry d'Asson, he must cultivate some other form of annoying his adversaries, otherwise his usefulness is nil. About 50 separate styles of interruption are practiced in the chamber. The common form, and which is monopolized by no particular faction, consists in rising and noisily shutting the lid of one's desk and doing it so rapidly that it sounds like the steady rattle of castanets. This is never done by a deputy alone, but is performed in chorus when it is desired to prevent an objectionable orator from continuing his discourse. Another popular form of obstruction comprises a multitudious volume of whistling, which also requires many participants before it becomes effective. When a speaker or his speech arouses the particular enmity of the opposite party it is also the custom of French deputies to smother the orator's voice by a boisterous song, usually the "Carmagnole," if the singers are Socialists, and a chorus that sounds like an American college yell if it is the Nationalists who are protesting.

Tries to Restore Order.

If the demonstration continues for as long as 10 minutes, which it usually does, and the objectionable orator still remains in the tribune, the president of the chamber tries for a minute or two to restore order by tapping on his desk with a little flat stick that looks like a paper cutter. If bedlam still holds sway, he changes his weapon by bending forward and grabbing a swinging silver bell that surmounts his desk. Even if the notes of the bell cannot be heard in the uproar, deputies know very well that it is ringing from the violently lurching gesture of their president as he wobbles the little gong. In the event of the excitement continuing regardless of the bell, only one resourse remains to the president, but that is a solemn, a final one. He beckons to one of the secretaries to hand him the presidential hat, an ordinary stove-pipe, which he had hung up behind his chair. When the hat is brought the president rises from his seat and holds up the hat ostentatiously and menacingly.

Sometimes the first sight of it instantly appeases the assembly. When, however, it fails to restore order, the president raises his right arm as if to put on the hat, but always makes a couple of "false alarms," as if he hoped the deputies would really save him the necessity of covering his unhappy head. When a particularly big hurricane is blowing, even the president is ignored, and then, with a sudden angry gesture he pulls the hat down upon his head. Every man on the floor of the house, and every stranger in the visitors' gallery knows the meaning of the move; that the session is instantly adjourned.

When the chamber has one of its tempestuous moods on, about one-half the members leave their seats and crowd down into the open spaces and aisles near the tribune, the purpose of certain of them being to interrupt and insult the speaker, while the rest of the manifestants are there to cheer the orator, and protect him when he descends from the tribune. Though the Socialists are fairly good at this sort of maneuvers, they are far inferior to the Nationalists, who keep up their skill by daily practice. In the center of the noisy "Right" is Lasies, who keeps popping irritating questions and comments at the man in the tribune. Supporting Lasies is usually Millevoye, the tallest man in the chamber, whose specialty is epigrammatic insult; old Baudry d'Asson, who begins by hurling invectives and after follows them with an inkstand or any missive that falls handy, and the colossal Marquis de Dion, the bully of the chamber, who tries to goad the speaker to fury so as to provide a pretext for sending him a challenge to a duel.

Proceedings of this character appear to be perfectly legitimate in the French chamber, and will probably always continue to be allowed, for this very good reason: There are always many men elected deputies who cannot make a speech, but who can interrupt, shout, sing, whistle or throw missiles, which often bring more prominence in the chamber than a splendid oration. Any verbal interruption that consists of not less than three words, such, for instance, as "You are another!" must go down in the minutes of the session, and thus is the man who interrupts commended to the proud notice of his constituents.

Issued a Proclamation.

Deputy Syveton, for instance, when he assaulted the venerable Gen. Andre on the floor of the house, issued a proclamation to the citizens of the second arrondisement of Paris, telling them he had "struck for the glory and honor of our dear native land."

Only two or three days ago, when the Socialist deputy, Lafferre, was defending the Free Masons for collecting information about officers of the army, Deputy Guilloteaux shouted at him, "Your friends are ruffians," and later on threw some equally brilliant observation at the orator's head.

At the beginning of the next day's session, Deputy Guilloteaux complained that the minutes of the previous session failed to mention his two interruptions, and insisted upon their being inserted in the published record.

He was followed by Deputy Borgnet with a similar grievance. He said the official minutes of the previous day neglected to mention the fact that he had twice interrupted the speech of the Socialist deputy, Gerault-Richard; the first time by shouting, "Somebody ought to punch your face," and the second time by saying "These loathed spies will finish in the gutter."

"I insist upon these interruptions being inserted in the official journal," continued Deputy Borgnet, "as well as what Deputy Gerault-Richard replied to me, when I interrupted him the second time. He turned to me and said, and you will all remember it, 'you're an imbecile.' I prefer to have that go on the record, rather than not have my interruption recorded."

A Winsome East End Maiden and an Out of Town Friend

MARY-MARTHA, MR. AND MRS. CHARLES D. ARMSTRONG'S ONLY DAUGHTER.

MARY KIRKPATRICK, DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. D. R. HARRIS OF NEW CASTLE.

THE FLAHERTYS WERE WITH JONES

Ancient Document Purports to Tell Fate of Irish Lads Impressed by Paul Jones.

ONE BROTHER'S HARD LUCK

Morris Flaherty, who lives away out Frankstown avenue, East End, is the possessor of an ancient manuscript which is said to have been written by Flaherty's great grandfather, who is said to have been shanghaied by Paul Jones, the famous privateersman—really the founder of the American navy—during one of his cruises along the Irish coast. This old document has always been carefully preserved by the Flaherty family, and is still in a fair state of preservation. The wording is in the Irish language and the following is a liberal translation:

"There were six brothers of us—the Flahertys of Ivernaugh—and we had a good knowledge of the coast from the mouth of the Shannon to the Blasket islands, and many a ship we steered into Valentia harbor and into every other harbor from Tralee to Waterford.

"One day as we were fishing near Dingle we saw a ship at anchor about three miles away, and we went toward it. We were taken on board and there was great welcome given; there was nothing on board the ship too good for us, and the wine, whisky and beer flowed freely. It was an American warship and the captain's name was Paul Jones.

"We were very glad to see the Americans, for they were fighting England, and we had no love for the English, and we wished the Americans good luck. We were returning thanks for the kind treatment and were getting ready to leave the ship when the captain stepped up and said he would keep five of us, and that the youngest one might go home and inform our people that we would not return for three or four years.

"This talk was not to our liking and we were soon fighting hard for our liberty, but it was no use, as we were soon down in the hold of the ship, which had put to sea.

"When the youngest brother got home without the other five there was a great uproar in Ivernaugh and Dingle, and in a short time the police came and took him to Tralee jail and charged him with drowning his brothers. In a year's time he was brought before the judges and he told the same story that he told at first, and there was no person to prove the contrary; but the English believed that the five brothers had enlisted with the Americans of their own free will in order to get a chance to fight the English, and that was not far from the truth, for when Paul Jones told them he was going to sack towns along the English coast they were more reconciled, but the young lad was put back in jail until some tidings could be heard from the missing brothers.

"For a year the ship was fighting everything that showed a red flag. Then she left the English coast and sailed for Cuba and the West Indies, and it was many a ship that lowered the red flag before her.

"In a fight off the coast of Florida my oldest brother, Malachi, fought so well that he was noticed by the captain and was made an officer and the other four of us were praised.

"We didn't forget our people in Ireland and many a time we asked to write to them, but he always refused, saying that we would never regret the time we spent with Paul Jones.

"The younger brother was still in jail and after being a prisoner for five years he was unexpectedly liberated. Faint and weak from long confinement, at daybreak he reached home and you may be sure he was welcomed; and in a few hours afterward we who had fought with Paul Jones, pulled across in a canoe from Dingle. That was a great day in Ivernaugh. Paul Jones did not let us go empty-handed, for all had plenty.

"I am writing this in the Irish language so that my children's children may have it to say that the Flahertys of Ivernaugh fought with Paul Jones and helped to give freedom to America."

FRESH TRIAL FOR NAN PATTERSON

District Attorney Jerome Refuses to Lower Bail Bond for the Actress.

SHE HAS HYSTERIA AGAIN

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Nan Patterson's last hope of spending Christmas with her parents at their home in Washington, vanished today when District Attorney Jerome announced he would not agree to a reduction of her bail. This was taken to mean that the show girl will again be tried on the charge of the murder of "Caesar" Young. Her bail had previously been fixed at $20,000.

When the district attorney made his announcement, Daniel O'Reilly of counsel for Miss Patterson said: "This surely means that there will be a new trial. We are anxious that it will be called soon and will make every effort to have it called as soon as possible. We shall not attempt to get bail unless the district attorney does not promise as a speedy retrial. We believe the safest place for Miss Patterson is in the Tombs, as she has been there so long.

The urgency for a new trial on the part of the defense was due, Mr. O'Reilly said, to the fact that the defense has found some new and what they consider important evidence. Part of this, he said, was the finding of some 22 caliber bullets in Young's trunk. Mr. O'Reilly said Prosecutor Rand admitted the finding of the bullets, but contended they belonged to Mrs. Young.

The news that she could not be admitted to bail was broken to Miss Patterson as gently as possible, but she broke down completely after making a brave show of cheerfulness all day. Her father called on her during the morning, and his words of consolation had more effect than those of all the woman's associates in jail. He assured her that the district attorney might consent to her release.

"And if he doesn't," said the plucky, gray-haired old man, "why, we shall get another trial for you just as quickly as possible, little girl. Now, just sit up right straight, and keep cheerful, and see how your friends stand by you."

When he left Nan he paused in the corridor of the Tombs and sobbed like a child.

Daniel O'Reilly, of Miss Patterson's counsel, remained with her until 9 o'clock last night. When he left she appeared to have regained control of herself, but a few minutes after his departure she became hysterical. Matron O'Brien tried in vain to console her.

The girl walked the floor of her cell until long after midnight, moaning and biting her finger nails to the quick. At last utter exhaustion overcame her and she fell asleep on her cot. She was awake before daylight, and for the first time since the jury reported a disagreement she partook of food. After breakfast, with the assistance of Matron O'Brien, she strove to repair the damage she had done to her fingernails, and had so far recovered her spirits as to venture a joke upon the state of her hands, of which she has always taken the best of care.

A big stack of letters for Nan Patterson arrived in the first mail delivered at the Tombs. Many of them were from friends, but total strangers took occasion to send words of cheer to the prisoner. She took particular pleasure in a telegram from an actress, which read:

"Your friends know you are innocent, and wish you the happiest Christmas that one can have behind prison walls."

The jurors who held out for conviction say that they might have been convinced Miss Patterson was innocent if she had not taken the stand. In other words, they did not believe her story. Her confession to other sins also made an unfavorable impression that could not be shaken off by two of the twelve.

EASY WAY TO MAKE $10,000.

All Massachusetts Town Has to Do Is to Change Its Name to Cushman.

Chance for Others Also.

GREENFIELD, MASS., Dec. 24.—Ten thousand dollars awaits the town which will adopt the name of Cushman. By the death at Salem, of Mrs. Anna Cushman, wife of the late Lieut.-Gov. Henry W. Cushman, formerly of Bernardstown, this amount of money held in trust goes to Bernardstown if it takes the name of Cushman.

In case Bernardstown fails to avail itself of the money, any Massachusetts town of more than 1,000 may have the money under the same conditions. In the failure of a Massachusetts town to take the money in five years, the offer is open to any town of 1,000 in the United States.

Low Holiday Rates to All Points West of Pittsburgh Via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.
Tickets on sale December 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st; January 1st and 2d, good returning until January 4th, inclusive. Inquire of agents for further particulars.

WILL THEY TRY ACTRESS AGAIN?

Where Laws of New York Differ from Those of Other States.

GREAT INTEREST IN THE CASE

The trial of Nan Patterson in New York on a charge of murdering Caesar Young, and the resultant discharge of the jury because it could not agree, was the subject of much argument and a great deal of interest among Pittsburgh attorneys, not so much for the sensational features of the case as its legal phase. An investigation of the position of the actress shows that in New York state she can be placed in jeopardy twice for the same offense, although the constitution of the state absolutely guarantees to her but one trial. In Pennsylvania, however, the supreme court has sustained the constitutional provision and should a judge discharge a jury in a homicide case he would also have to discharge the prisoner.

This matter is of vital importance, and Law Librarian Percy G. Digby says that there are only two or three states where the supreme courts have decided that a mistrial is not placing the life of a defendant twice in jeopardy for the same offense. New York is one of them, and its new constitution, while guaranteeing the same privilege as the Constitution of the United States in almost the same language, does not interfere with the old decisions, which no new supreme bench has had the courage to overrule.

The Original Decision.

The original decision which makes it possible for the commonwealth to try a person as many times as it may wish, should no jury agree, was handed down by its supreme court in 1820 in the case of People against Goodwin, reported in 18 Johnson, page 187, which, boiled down, says that upon failure of the jury to agree the defendant may be tried again. This decision has been upheld time and again and as the new constitution of January 1, 1900, contained the same provision as the old one relating to persons' lives being placed in jeopardy, the old decisions still stand. That section of the New York state constitution reads: "No person shall be subject to be twice put in jeopardy for the same offense." The same provision in the United States Constitution reads: "Nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb." The Pennsylvania provisions read: "No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb," all different in phraseology, but meaning the same thing, and all copied from the mother Constitution, that of the United States.

Have Faith in an Appeal.

It is a mooted question with judges and lawyers as to whether an appeal to the supreme court of the United States might not result in a decision that would be binding on all the states, and remove the doubt that prevails because of the difference of opinion as to what "twice put in jeopardy" means in the several supreme courts of the several states. Under the claim that her constitutional rights were being taken away by the state of New York, Nan Patterson, lawyers say, might be set free by the United States supreme court. It is only on a constitutional question that an appeal can be taken from any state to the United States in a criminal case, or one that does not involve litigation between citizens or corporations of different states.

In Pennsylvania the earliest decision which compelled a judge to discharge a prisoner when he discharged a jury in a murder case was that of Hilands against the commonwealth, but the clearest decision is rendered in Commonwealth against Patrick Fitzgerald, et al., appealed from a decision of the Lackawanna court, which discharged a jury after being out six days because the term of court had ended. The commonwealth attempted to again try the prisoners, but an appeal to the supreme court resulted in the defendants being set free without another trial, the law being handed down by Justices Gordon, Paxson, Sterrett, Green and Williams as follows, showing that only death or the most serious disaster could result in another trial:

The Law in This Case.

First: Jeopardy, within the meaning of the clause in section 10, article 1, of the constitution, is the peril in which a defendant is placed when he is regularly charged with crime before a tribunal properly organized and competent to try him.

Second: In an indictment for murder, therefore, the court has no power to discharge a jury after trial begins, without a resulting discharge of the prisoner, unless it be done with his consent or an absolute necessity has arisen which requires it.

Third: The court has power to extend the term until a trial can be concluded; wherefore, the mere inability of the jury to agree within a few hours or days when the term is about to expire, does not raise such a necessity.

Attorney A. E. Anderson, author of Anderson's Law Dictionary, and an authority on the subject, says that this is the proper decision for many reasons. If the person is innocent and it is afterward shown, he or she has been subjected to much more suffering than a reasonable doubt should allow. If 12 men cannot agree, that of itself is sufficient to show that a reasonable doubt exists as to the guilt and the prisoner should be discharged.

Advantage of the Commonwealth.

If the commonwealth can try more than once, it can keep on trying until the end of time or the end of the prisoner, be she or he guilty or innocent, and the defendant is compelled to suffer continual imprisonment, although it has not been shown that he or she is guilty of any crime. As the commonwealth can elect to try its own case when it will, taking all the time it requires to prepare its case, it should be ready when it does bring it to trial and be satisfied if it does not convince 12 men beyond a reasonable doubt. Therefore, the constitutional provision is proper and right and the decisions of a great state like New York unworthy of the name. Equity demands the prisoner's release if guilt has not been clearly shown and so decided by 12 men, and the supreme court of Pennsylvania has affirmed this many times, ably and clearly. It takes courage for a supreme court to change a ruling decision of its own body, but it has been done in many instances.

In Pittsburgh a few months ago Carmine Barbarino, alias Bardino Carmine, was tried for murder and the jury repeatedly came into court and announced it could not agree. Judge Kennedy just as often sent it back and refused to discharge it. He told the jury if he discharged it he would have to discharge the prisoner under the ruling of the supreme court of this state, and finally the jury found a verdict of second degree. This case brought up the question with reference to Pennsylvania law, but did not lead to speculation of the law in other states.

KEPT MURDERER'S BODY FROM THEIR CEMETERY

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Dec. 24.—The body of Fred Jones, who shot Constable William C. Gray and Mrs. Abbie Goodrich, and who died from a self-inflicted wound, was buried at Wright's cemetery today. The people of Newfane protested against the burial of Jones' body in the cemetery at Newfane, and succeeded in preventing the interment there.

DEPORTED COLORADO MINERS LOOK FOR WORK IN ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—Sixty-two Colorado miners have arrived in St. Louis after being driven out of the state by deputy sheriffs. Most of them left their wives and families at Cripple Creek and other places in Colorado. They are looking for work, and most of them are without money.

See Rosenbaum Company's ad. in The Gazette Monday morning. It will tell of the most astonishing bargains recently announced. There are also hundreds of other startling bargains in all departments. Be sure to go to the Women's Store Tuesday, Wednesday and the rest of the week.

ARMY OF CHILDREN IS MADE HAPPY

Kaufmanns Distribute 125,000 Appropriate Souvenirs to Sunday Schools of All Creeds.

THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL GIFT

One hundred and twenty-five thousand children, pupils in the Sunday schools, mission schools and other institutions of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia, will be made happy today by the Kaufmanns. This will be the annual Christmas book distribution from the "Big Store." Since this popular movement was inaugurated, 19 years ago, the number of books demanded has steadily increased, until now 125,000 are necessary to complete the happiness of this enormous army of children. The books are handsome and entertaining and brilliantly illustrated, in every way appropriate to the season and the age of the readers. The illuminated covers bear the inscription, "Kaufmanns' Sunday School Greetings, Christmas, 1904." Much work was involved in this 19th annual distribution. From each place to which the books were sent there had been received by request beforehand orders stating the number of scholars, the date on which the books would be received and to whom they were to be sent. Those who received the books were as follows:

Presbyterian.

First, McDonald; South Side, South Twentieth and Sarah streets; Forty-third Street, Greenfield, Coleman and Alger streets; Hazelwood, Lowrie and Lytel streets; Oakland, Boquet street; West End, Mansfield avenue; Lawrenceville, Thirty-ninth street; Park Avenue, Park avenue and Luna street; Welsh Presbyterian, McDevitt place; Manchester, Franklin and Market streets; Highland, Highland and Wellesley avenues; East End, Peebles and Waverly streets; Concord, near Spiketown; Montooth mission, Lafayette street; Morningside, Butler street; Herron Avenue, Rawthorne Avenue, Crafton; Valley View, Black and Rebecca streets; Homewood Avenue, First, Ingram, Pa.; Second, Pine Creek, Talley Cavey; Oakland, Arlington Heights mission, Mt. Pisgah, Dobbin, W. Va.; Hebron, Rodi, Pa.; Millvale, Cross Roads, New Texas; First, Monaca; Indiana Avenue, Avonmore, Pa.; Lincoln Place, Blackadore Avenue mission, First, Castle Shannon; Mt. Washington, 301 Grandview avenue; Melrose Avenue, Allegheny; First German, Juniata street; Grace Memorial, Arthur street; Sharon, Stoops Ferry, Highland, Perrysville.

Methodist Episcopal.

Washington Avenue, West End, 10 mission Sunday schools of Westmoreland county, Pa.; First German, Sixteenth and Roland; McCandless Avenue; Second German, Fortieth street; Friendship Park, Liberty avenue and Mathilda street; Ann Ashley, Second avenue, Homestead; McCandless Avenue, Haven, Oneida street; Pacific Avenue, First, McDonald; Walton, Twentieth and James streets; Vincent chapel, South avenue; Mary S. Brown Memorial, Beechwood boulevard and Hazelwood street; Bingham Street, South Thirteenth and Bingham streets; Arch Street, Allegheny; Italian mission, 909 Wylie avenue; First, Sturgeon, Pa.; Blackburn, Sewickley Heights; Arnold, Arnold, Pa.; First, Millvale.

Fourth Street, Braddock; Glendale, Carnegie; Nishen Sabbath school, Berbend postoffice; Evergreen Avenue, Ross postoffice; South Side, 2022 James street; Coursin street, McKeesport; First, Boston; Avery mission, Allegheny; First, Ambridge; North End, Broadway avenue, Allegheny; Denny, Thirty-fourth street and Ligonier; California Avenue, Allegheny; Union, Pennsylvania avenue and Manhattan street, Allegheny; Spencer, Carrick; Butler Street; Ashbury, Forbes and Mary avenue; First German, East avenue and Ohio street.

United Presbyterian.

Olivet mission, 412 Ella street; First, Rennerdale; Ninth, South Fourteenth and Bingham streets; Seventh, California avenue and Halsey street; Fourth, Friendship and Pacific avenues; Swissvale, Schley and Monongahela avenues; First, Braddock; First, Sewickley; Sixth, Locust street; First, Sheridan; Italian mission, Sixth avenue and Cherry alley; First, Mt. Lebanon; Eighth, Perrysville and Euclid avenues, Allegheny; Thirteenth, Washington avenue; Wylie Avenue; U. P. orphans' home, West Jefferson and Monterey streets, Allegheny; Parnassus; First, Paris; First, Rochester; First, Clairton; First, Boston; First, Buena Vista; Thirty-third Street; Twelfth, Western avenue and Manhattan street, Allegheny; Seventh, Forty-fourth and Butler streets; Tenth, Second and Middle streets, Allegheny; Eleventh, South Main street; Fourth, Arch and Montgomery, Allegheny; North End, Benton and Perrysville avenue, Allegheny; Hamilton Avenue; Fifth, Filmore and Irwin avenue, Allegheny; Sixth, Franklin and Chartiers, Allegheny.

Roman Catholic.

St. Mary's, Forty-sixth street; St. Augustine, Thirty-seventh and Bank streets; St. Peters', McKeesport; St. Michael's Priscilla street; Holy Trinity, Crawford street and Center avenue; St. Stanislaus, Twenty-first street; St. Thomas's, Sorento and Mary streets; St. Mary's, Liberty, Nelson and Washington street; St. Philomena's, Fourteenth and Liberty avenue; St. John's, Greek, 613 Carson street; St. Peter's Convent, Twenty-eighth street; St. Philip's of Crafton; St. Ambrose, Haslage avenue, Allegheny; Holy Name, Troy Hill, Allegheny; St. Richard's, Wandless and Webster avenue; St. Mary's of the Mount, Grandview avenue; Church of the Holy Ghost, Sterling and Ontario streets, Allegheny; St. Boniface, Royal street, Allegheny; Immaculate Heart, Preble street; St. Adalbert's, 160 South Fifteenth street; St. John the Baptist, Thirty-second and Libery avenue; Academy of Our Lady of Mercy, Fifth avenue; St. Timothy, Chartiers street; St. Canice, Knoxville; Holy Angel, Hayes; Blessed Virgin Mary society, St. Mary's church, Allegheny; St. James', South Main street; Felician Sisters, 2304 Mission street; St. Peter's, North and West Diamond streets, Allegheny; St. John the Evangelist, South Fourteenth street; St. Aloysius, Wilmerding; St. Francis Xavier, Antrim street, Allegheny; St. Anthony's rectory, Millvale; St. Anne's school, Millvale; Convent of Mercy, Braddock; St. Agnes' school, Fifth avenue; St. Patrick's, Seventeenth and Liberty streets; Corpus Cristi, Lincoln avenue; Church of Holy Innocence, Sheridanville; St. Xavier's academy, Beatty; St. Mary's school, McKees Rocks; St. Joseph's, Natrona; St. Mary's, McKeesport; Sacred Heart Convent, Jeannette; St. Rosalias, Greenfield ave.; Holy Cross, Carson and Thirty-second street; Sacred Heart, Center ave.; St. Kiernan, Fifty-fourth street; St. Casimir's, Sarah and Twenty-second street; St. Stephen's, Hazelwood; St. Joseph's, Fulton and Locust streets, Allegheny; Help of Christian, Meadow street; St. Mary's school, Liberty street, Allegheny; St. Benedict's (colored), Overhill street; St. Peter's, Ohio and Sherman avenue, Allegheny; St. Mary's, 1403 Madison avenue, Allegheny; St. Joseph, Pearl and Liberty streets.

Lutheran.

Trinity Evangelical, 2103 Sidney street; St. Johns Evangelical, Fortieth street and Hawley avenue; Swedish Lutheran G. A. church, Plummer and Forty-sixth streets; Bethany, Highland avenue and Kirkwood street; Mt. Olivet, Rhine street and Robinson road, Allegheny; Bethel, Washington and Fulton streets; German Lutheran Trinity; Woods Run avenue, Allegheny; Christ English, Sheridan avenue; First Lutheran, Coraopolis; St. Marks, North avenue and Middle street, Allegheny; St. Johns, East McKeesport; Messiah, Munhall; Zion Evangelical, Boggs avenue; Mt. Calvary, First street and Chartiers avenue; Grace, South Twenty-third and Sidney streets; St. John Evangelical, Carnegie; Mt. Zion, Forty-fourth and Sherman streets; St. Johns English, McKeesport; Hebron, Main and Franklin streets, East Pittsburgh; St. Luke, Evergreen avenue, Millvale; German Evangelical, Fifth and Braddock avenues, Braddock; First English, Braddock; Swedish Bethel, Braddock; Christ Lutheran, Millvale; St. Johns German Lutheran, Natrona; St. Pauls German, Tarentum; St. Pauls, Pride street; St. Pauls Evangelical, Adams and Chartiers streets, Allegheny; Evangelical Church of Atonement, Anderson street; Trinity, McKeesport; Church of the Redeemer, Southern avenue; Trinity, Stockton avenue and Arch street, Allegheny; German Lutheran, Donora; German Evangelical, 57 Excelsior street; Zion, Ambridge; Christ English, Charleroi; St. Paul, corner South Eighteenth and Sidney streets; Grace, Hamilton and Kingsbury streets, Allegheny; St. Paul, Mansion street and Second avenue.

Baptist.

Metropolitan, Robinson and Scott streets, Allegheny; Gazzam Baptist, 2405 Fifth avenue; Free Will, Poplar alley, city; Oakland, Bates and Atwood streets; Trinity Baptist, Fourth and Ligonier streets; Forty-sixth Street; First, McKeesport; Second Baptist, Rochester; St. Pauls Baptist, Gotham street; Wylie Avenue, Wylie avenue and Conklin street; Sandusky Street, Allegheny; Shiloh, Thirty-ninth and Mifflin streets; First, Fourth and Amity streets, Homestead; Central, South Lawson street; Immanuel Baptist, Allegheny; Union, Nineteenth and Carson streets; Beth-Eden, Juniata and Chartiers streets, Allegheny; Johnston Avenue; Antioch, Thirty-seventh and Charlotte streets; Rodman Street; First German, South Nineteenth street, Knoxville.

Christian.

Shady Avenue, Allegheny; First, Homestead; Observatory Hill, Wilson avenue and Drum street, Allegheny; Central, Pride and Colwell streets; First, Carnegie; First, Arch street and Montgomery avenue, Allegheny; First, New Kensington; First Dravosburg; Rowan Avenue; Webster Avenue; East End, South Highland avenue and Alder street; Fourth, Estella and Sylvania, Avalon.

Episcopal.

St. Marys, Butler and Fifty-seventh streets; St. Pauls, Center avenue and Watt street; Trinity, Sixth avenue and High street; St. Pauls mission, Arlington avenue; St. Georges, Wabash and Independent streets; Christ, Union avenue and North Diamond street, Allegheny; St. Marks, South Eighteenth and Sidney streets; St. Marys Memorial, McKee and Bates streets; St. Clements, Greenville; Transfiguration, Estelle street; St. Johns, Main and Butler streets; Immanuel, North and Allegheny avenues, Allegheny.

Methodist Protestant.

First, Allegheny; St. Matthews, McClure and Ninth streets, West Homestead; Second, Fifth avenue; Methodist Protestant, 243 Zara street, Knoxville; Methodist Protestant, Fair Haven; Methodist Protestant, Hoboken; Methodist Protestant, Springdale; Trinity, Bidwell and Abdell streets, Allegheny; Mt. Washington, Virginia and Bingham streets.

Reformed.

St. Marks Memorial, East End; Emanuel, Manordale; St. Pauls, Forty-fourth street; St. Johns, Verona; Reformed Presbyterian, Tarentum, Pa.; Christ Reformed, Brushton and Milford avenues; First Hungarian, Johnston avenue, Hazelwood.

Congregational.

First, Manhattan and Franklin streets, Allegheny; Welsh, Twentieth and Sidney streets; Puritan, South Twenty-second and Carson streets; Slavonic, Woods Run.

Free Methodist.

Free Methodist, 602 Steuben street; Free Methodist, Carnegie; Free Methodist, Stoner avenue; Free Methodist, Canova street.

Evangelical.

Immanuel, 215 Steuben street; German United Evangelical Protestant, Ohio street and Church alley, Allegheny; Immanuel, Madison avenue and Third street, Allegheny; German Evangelical, Rutledge and Shaler; First, Millvale.

Primitive Methodists.

Frank, Scott Haven; Second, Cowden street; First, 5215 Home street.

Brethren.

First, Fiftieth and Dearborn streets; United, McKeesport; United, Faucett avenue, McKeesport.

Cumberland Presbyterian.

Second, Penn and Brushton street; First, Shady avenue and Aurelia street.

Evangelical Protestant.

German, 1437 Juniata street, Allegheny; German, Prospect street; Evangelical Protestant, Steuben and Mill streets.

Miscellaneous.

African Methodist Episcopal, Euclid and Harvard streets; Fifth Avenue African Methodist Episcopal, Elm and Logan streets; Woods Run Industrial Home; Barren Run Sunday school, Smithton; Douglas Sunday school, Rochester; Central Avenue mission, Allegheny; Lickingville Sunday school, Lickingville; First Unitarian, Ellsworth and Morewood; First Society of New Jerusalem, Sandusky and Isabella; First Pentacostal, Sycamore street, Mt. Washington; Glenwood Mission, Glenwood; Gospel Mission, Pennsylvania avenue and Chartiers, Allegheny; German Beneficial union, Britton avenue, Braddock; Arlington Heights mission, Schuler street; Bryn Mawr Sunday school, McKeesport; Sunnyside Sunday school, Camelia street; St. Paul's Industrial mission, Oakdale; St. Paul's Wietershausen, Allegheny; Union Sunday school, Norwood; Christian Mission for foreigners, McKeesport; Church of Good Shepherd, Second avenue; Evangelical Lutheran Zion church, Thirty-seventh street; School Street mission, School and Kilbuck streets, Allegheny; Salem German Evangelical association, Carnegie street; Church of God, College avenue and Spahr street; Christ church, McClure and Gass avenues, Allegheny; St. Arch Angel, Michael Russian church, Vine street; Friedens-Kircke, Arlington avenue; African Methodist Episcopal Zion, West End; African Methodist Episcopal Zion, Kearsage street.

Public Schools.

Minersville school, Thirty-third and Brereton avenue; Circleville school, Circleville; Mt. Hope school, Penn township; Beech Cliff school, Oakdale; Arnold school, Arnold; Gesang-Verin Vorwaerts, 5137 Holmes street; Oak Hill terrace, East Pittsburgh; Bessemer school, East Pittsburgh; Y. W. C. A., Collins avenue, East End; Mt. Lebanon; Brashear school, Twenty-seventh street; Trenton school, Trenton; Kossuth, Amity; Knox school, Thirtieth ward

OLD INDICTMENT RAKED UP AGAINST TOM LAWSON

Was Charged With Felony in Circulating False Reports to Depreciate Stock, but Escaped Trial.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The record of an old indictment against Thomas W. Lawson for the very thing for which many startled financiers are now anxious to have him indicted, was found today in the office of District Attorney Jerome. On the heels of this came the news from Philadelphia that former Assistant Attorney General James M. Beck, attorney for several of the most powerful corporations in the country, had made a scathing arraignment of Lawson in an address before the graduating class of a business college there.

The papers found in Jerome's office showed that Lawson, William L. Vinal and Lasalle J. Hayden were indicted in 1890 for felony, in that they were accused of circulating false reports with intent to affect and injure the stock and other securities of the Lamson Consolidated Store Service Company. Lawson was never arrested, and he had the indictment dismissed in 1891. The others escaped prosecution.

MONK HAS INVENTED WIRELESS APPARATUS

NAPLES, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable, Herald Copyright.)—According to a report published in the Giornale D'Italia, experiments have been conducted in the Passionist convent of St. John and St. Paul with a wireless telegraphic apparatus invented by a young brother, Emilio Di Carbognano. Although the invention is not yet perfected, the trials have given marvelous results.

Fogbound Steamers Land Passengers.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 24.—The White Star liner Oceanica from New York, which had been fogbound off the Mersey bar for three days, and the Cunard line steamer Saxonia from Boston, which had been fogbound for two days, landed their passengers this morning. The White Star line steamer Cedric proceeded on her voyage to New York today.

Greek Cabinet Resigns.

ATHENS, Dec. 24.—The Greek cabinet resigned today in consequence of the defeat of the government in the chamber yesterday on a vote of no confidence moved by Former Premier Delyannis. King George is considering whether to form a stop-gap cabinet or dissolve the chamber and entrust M. Delyannis with the task of forming a new cabinet.

Two Horses Die in Fire.

Two horses were killed and a two-story frame stable destroyed by fire at 1631 Clark street yesterday morning about 5:30. The stable was occupied by James Gusky and was owned by Christ. Zdg. The loss is placed at $500.

WRONG IDEA.

Don't get the wrong idea into your head that starvation is good for Dyspepsia.

It's not.

Those who have not studied the subject very deeply, or with trained scientific minds, might think so.

But facts prove otherwise.

All specialists in stomach and digestive disorders know that it is best for dyspepsia to be well fed.

Why, dispepsia is really a starvation disease!

Your food doesn't feed you.

By starvation you may give your bowels and kidneys less to do, but that does not cure your digestive trouble—simply makes you weaker and sicker; less likely to be permanently cured than ever.

No, the only right way to permanently cure yourself of any form of dyspepsia or indigestive trouble, is to eat heartily of all the food that you find best agrees with you, and help your digestion to work with Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

This is a safe, certain, scientific, reliable method of treatment, which will never fail to cure the most obstinate cases if persevered in.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have a gentle, tonic, refreshing effect on the secretory glands of the entire digestive tract.

They gently force the flow of fresh digestive juices.

They contain themselves, many of the chemical constituents of these juices, thus when dissolved they help to dissolve the food around them in stomach or bowels.

They therefore quickly relieve all the symptoms of indigestion and coax the glands to take a proper pleasure in doing their proper work.

They coax you back to health.

No other medical treatment of any sort nor any fad system of "Culture" or "Cure" will give you the solid, permanent curative results that will Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Write for a free Book of Symptoms. F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

HOW CATHERINE HAD CHRISTMAS

Introduction in a Hospital Followed by a Meeting in a Squalid Home.

SAD TALE TOLD BY TELEGRAPH

Catherine was a charity patient in one of the big hospitals in the city. She was barely more than 3 years old the day the reporter made her acquaintance. From the end of one of the long halls children's voices reached the ears. One infant cried lustily; others were giving expression to their glee and seemed oblivious of the suffering in the big wards.

"This is the children's surgical ward. Most of them are convalescent;" said the superintendent.

Two little girls, each with an arm in splints, were wrestling in the middle of the floor and taking no thought of what serious injury might result from a fall. A few pale, thin little creatures lay in their cots, gazing with wistful eyes. The bitter story of suffering that had been born with their advent into this world and would only end with their departure from it, could be read in the faces of some. Others sat quietly on the floor playing with broken toys.

Introduced to Catherine.

"Say, tum over here and shake hands with me."

That was the writer's introduction to "Catherine," as she called herself.

The child had fallen from a door step and her left shoulder was dislocated. The cast had just been taken off and she was to be discharged from the institution in a few days. She stood up in bed and, throwing out her arms, caught the reporter's face between her chubby hands.

"Tum 'ere; I want to love you," and with this the reporter underwent a demonstration of childish affection that almost resulted in suffocation.

The child was remarkably pretty and seemingly the brightest one of the dozen or more in the small ward.

"Do you like me?" she asked.

"Yes, and I like your name, too."

"Oh, I don't like 'Catherine.' I like Mary. Mary is mamma's name," and once more the writer got a spontaneous hug, that at the moment little Catherine in her heart no doubt wished was being bestowed upon her mother. The next time the reporter called Catherine was gone.

A Telegram from Cleveland.

On Christmas eve at police headquarters a telegram came from Cleveland. The police there asked that the local detectives endeavor to apprehend a man who was wanted in the Ohio town for bigamy. According to the telegram the man had formerly lived in Pittsburgh, where, it was understood, he had a wife. For almost a year he had been living in Cleveland, and the family of, a young woman there discovered the man's past record several weeks after their daughter had been wedded to him. There had been a send and the man disappeared. It was thought he was in Pittsburgh. A reward was offered for his capture and return to Cleveland.

A name similar to that in the telegram appeared in the city directory. The reporter was assigned to work the story.

Down town crowds of shoppers thronged the streets and stores. Buildings burned all their lights and the spirit of the season was in the air. Reluctantly the reporter turned his back on this pleasant scene and started off for a remote part of the city, where tenements and squalor abound. Inquiring in the cobbler's shop of an Italian, the writer was directed through a side door, down a long, narrow passage between two houses and finally reached a dismal court, in the center of which stood a frozen hydrant.

Catherine Is Found Again.

"Yes, I am Mrs. G——," replied a small, sickly-looking woman to the reporter. "Won't you come in?"

The air was heavy with the smell of drying clothes. With apologies for the appearance of the place, the little woman, despite the protests of the reporter, jerked from a line several newly-washed articles of clothing. A big, old-fashioned, square stove in the corner threw out a great heat. In the dim light of an oil lamp that smelled fearfully, the reporter could see an old man sitting at the other side of the table. He was one of those delightful old souls whose Irish good nature and kindliness had never failed, although hardship had been no stranger to him. Suddenly from under the old man's chair a child scrambled.

"Oh, I thought you was Santy Claus," and there was little Catherine throwing herself on the knee of the reporter, as though their acquaintanceship was the most natural thing in the world. To her there was nothing strange in the fact that only by the merest chance had her identity been disclosed.

Wife's Sad Story.

The mother and the grandfather, for that was who the old man proved to be, were told the story of the meeting at the hospital, and mother-like, because of the interest shown to her child, opened her heart and told the miserable story of her life, following her marriage. For a time she had been happy, but the husband had formed habits that he returned to a few months after the wedding. They were humble people, and for a long time the wife tried to keep her husband straight. Then he ran away. A copy of the telegram in the hands of the reporter put the finishing touches to the sad tale, and the little woman fought bravely to keep back the tears.

To a reporter in a big city all phases of life are revealed and to much that is affecting to people of quieter existence he becomes in a measure hardened, but such a scene as was enacted in the dirty, foul-smelling court on that Christmas eve was one that would touch the heart of any man who was not utterly without feeling.

Grandpa left the house to show the writer into the street, and after a short conference in the dark passage agreed to go downtown.

Christmas Tree for Catherine.

A little Christmas tree and the necessary trimmings of tinsel, silver stars and gilt balls were bought. Then a trip to the toy mission, and the old man, almost overcome with the prospect of little Catherine's happiness the next day, started on his homeward journey.

The story still required some investigation the next day, and the reporter got a glimpse of what Christmas means to the poor whose poverty compels them to live out their lives in such centers of misery and suffering as that in which little Catherine was placed. Children from the other hovels crowded into the two rooms and on the stairway leading to them, staring with wondering eyes at what beautiful things Santa Claus had left at the home of little Catherine. One and all seemed as happy over Catherine's good fortune, as did the reporter's little friend, who proudly held up a cheap Japanese doll to be kissed.

In truth it was the happiest Christmas the reporter had had since his own childhood.

Tots Made Gifts Themselves.

Miss Caroline Hall, principal of the Shadyside kindergarten, gave a pretty entertainment at her school on Friday afternoon. All the decorations and Christmas presents on the tree had been made by the tots themselves which gave an added interest to the parents and guests who were present to receive these gifts. The program was a musical one. The school will reopen on January 9.

WHAT KRIS KRINGLE SAID.

It is the night before Christmas—
All are in bed
Down comes Kris Kringle
This what he said:

"I've something for one,
I've something for all—
Dolls wound up to run
And return at your call;

"Dogs to bark, horses to kick,
Cars to go and come back quick,
Wagons, and soldiers all in a line,
Marching and keeping step in time.

"Each little girl and each good boy
Will wake to find I've left a toy.
I've covered the trees to the very top—
Year after year—I never stop.

"I jingle and jingle and fly along,
All the time singing my Christmas song.
Back to the little ones a Christmas merry,
Good night little folk, I'm in a hurry."

A. READER.

PRINCES PASSED YULETIDE HERE

Royal Blood of France Enjoyed Pittsburgh Hospitality During Pioneer Holiday Season.

CHRISTMAS TALE OF LONG AGO

Christmas was celebrated with quite as much revelry in Pittsburgh in the closing years of the eighteenth century as since the dawn of the twentieth. Christmas week in 1797 stands out conspicuously for its joyous cheer and rare hospitality. The presence of three French princes of the blood, though exiles from France, gave a distinct charm to the frontier life of that season. That they were Frenchmen was sufficient to insure them a cordial welcome, for the Americans were still grateful to the French for the assistance they had rendered in the trying days of the revolution, and they took pains to show it.

The visitors were none other than Louis Phillipe, then duke of Orleans and afterward Louis Phillipe, the citizen king of France, who displaced Charles X., heir to the elder line of the Bourbons, on the throne through the revolution of 1830; Antoine Phillipe, duke of Montpensier, and Louis Charles, count of Beaupolais. They were the sons of Louis Phillipe Joseph, duke of Orleans, better known by his revolutionary title of Phillipe Egalite.

After having spent more than a year in this country, visiting Gen. Washington at Mt. Vernon, viewing the wonderful falls of Niagara, and residing for some months in Philadelphia, they were then on their way to New Orleans, whence they hoped, by way of Havana, to join their mother, who was then ill in Spain. It was not deemed wise to proceed from an Atlantic port for fear of seizure by some French cruiser.

Passed a Merry Roundelay.

When the princes reached Pittsburgh they found it impossible to immediately embark for their long trip down the Ohio to New Orleans because of the severity of the weather and the mass of ice blocking the river. They were detained over a week, but their stay was made so enjoyable by the cordial hospitality extended them that it was referred to by Louis Phillipe in a letter to his sister, Princess Eugenie Adelaide Louise d'Orleans. The young prince wrote:

"They received us with wonderful kindness. Our character as Frenchmen greatly contributed to this good reception, for they are warmly attached to our nation."

There were dinners and dances, both at the fort, the new Fort Lafayette, and in private homes. Water street then was the most fashionable part of the town. Just above Smithfield street lived Judge James Ross, United States senator, while below and extending along the Monongahela river to the Allegheny were the homes of Adamson Tannehill, Samuel Ewalt, John Ormsby, John Neville, Mayor Isaac Craig and Gen. James O'Hara. On Market street, between First and Second avenues, lived H. H. Breckenridge. Judge Addison's house stood at Second avenue and Smithfield street, while Gen. Wilkins' home was at the intersection of Wood street and Third avenue. The town in that day was almost entirely bounded by Smithfield street and the two rivers, the Allegheny and the Monongahela.

Social Pleasure in Olden Days.

Throughout that Christmas week soon after candle-light (for social hours in those days were early) there was an opening and shutting of heavy barred doors and the silence of the wintry night was broken by the merry chatter of girlish voices and the chiding tones of parental authority as the guests set forth for the scene of the evening frolic. Usually a trusted servitor went before with a lantern to light the snowy pathway, each gentleman in the party being similarly equipped, the feeble rays of these pioneer beacons darting here and there over the snow, adding to the witchery of the night. Those who were near neighbors to the host of the evening walked, but others living at a distance drove or arrived on horseback, the ladies carrying their reticules in which were safely placed their dancing slippers and fans.

The removal of the warm cloaks and hoods revealed exquisite gowns of stiff brocade or shimmering silk with skirts falling in long loose folds to the feet, and the bodices rather longer-waisted than formerly. Some there were who still retained the quaint, short-waisted gowns, while not a few wore the tight bodices, furbelowed dresses and richly embroidered petticoats of a few years before. Some of the older women still clung to the head-dress, but the young ladies, when they untied their bonnet strings, shook out their curls which were allowed to fall naturally about their shoulders.

Entertained a Future King.

The men wore long coats sloped off from the waist, with short waist-coats open at the throat to show the snowy shirt frill. A large cravat was the distinguishing feature of the costume. Knee breeches had disappeared from the tight breeches, but the hair, still generally worn long, was tied in a queue. Among the guests also appeared the uniformed officers from the fort, with their buttons and gold braid.

Louis Phillipe, the eldest of the royal trio and the most distinguished of the visitors, was not handsome. His manners were very unassuming and his features plain, this plainness when a young man revealing in later life a shrewd and crafty nature. A long nose, heavy lines ending in the protruding chin, a straight, firmly closed mouth, and a short upper lip gave his face as he grew older a hard and grasping expression. His hair was thick and curling and fell over a high, rather intellectual forehead.

Many of the most prominent families in Pittsburgh then were Irish, or of Scotch or Irish origin, and the general air of good breeding and genuine hospitality was commented upon by strangers who admired the gentlemen for their distinguished liberality of character and the ladies for their womanly charms and accomplishments. Their tables were set with the cherished pewter, while only in the homes of the most prosperous had the blue china or deft ware yet made its appearance, brought over the mountains on pack horses, the only mode of transportation then in use.

Where the Paths of Pleasure Led.

It was a glorious winter. The princes were young and were initiated into the favorite sports of the winter season by the young people of the town. Sleighing and sledding were popular amusements in those days, and the slopes of Grant's Hill resounded with the merry shouts of the boys and the excited shrieks of the girls as they sped swiftly down its sides. Every young man of position owned a horse and sleigh and, driving from house to house, gay parties were formed to speed out the old Forbes road past Judge Ross' place and eastward through the sparse settled region where later were established Soho, the Turtin estate, the Miltenberger farm; the vast Chadwick farm, the scene of innumerable corn huskings and sugar making bees; the extensive holdings of Mrs. Schenley and Neville B. Craig and the large estate of the McFarland brothers extending from the present site of Morewood avenue to East Liberty. The horses were spirited animals for even in those days Pittsburgh had its Jockey club which offered a purse of $120 for the winning horse in a three-mile heat.

Nothing to Fear from Tomahawk.

There was more freedom about the life of the frontier town than formerly, for Indian hostilities had ceased and the savages, whose bloodcurdling cry's and warwhoops had startled the settlers as they celebrated Christmas eve in the confines of old Fort Pitt, where they gathered for mutual protection and to commemorate the occasion with dance and good cheer, had grown to be memories which, though they caused a shudder were no longer apprehended as menacing their lives and their property.

Old Fort Pitt was in ruins, little save the redoubt or block house standing to call to mind the long struggle of the pioneer settlers against their enemies. In 1791 Mayor Craig had received orders from Gen. Knox, secretary of war, to commence the erection of a new fort which was completed the next spring, Capt. Hughes and his detachment occupying the new barracks from the first. The new fort, which was named Fort Lafayette, in honor of the chivalrous Frenchman who had aided the American cause, stood at what is now known as Garrison alley and Penn avenue. Fort Fayette, as it was more commonly called, continued in use until the Allegheny arsenal was built in 1814.

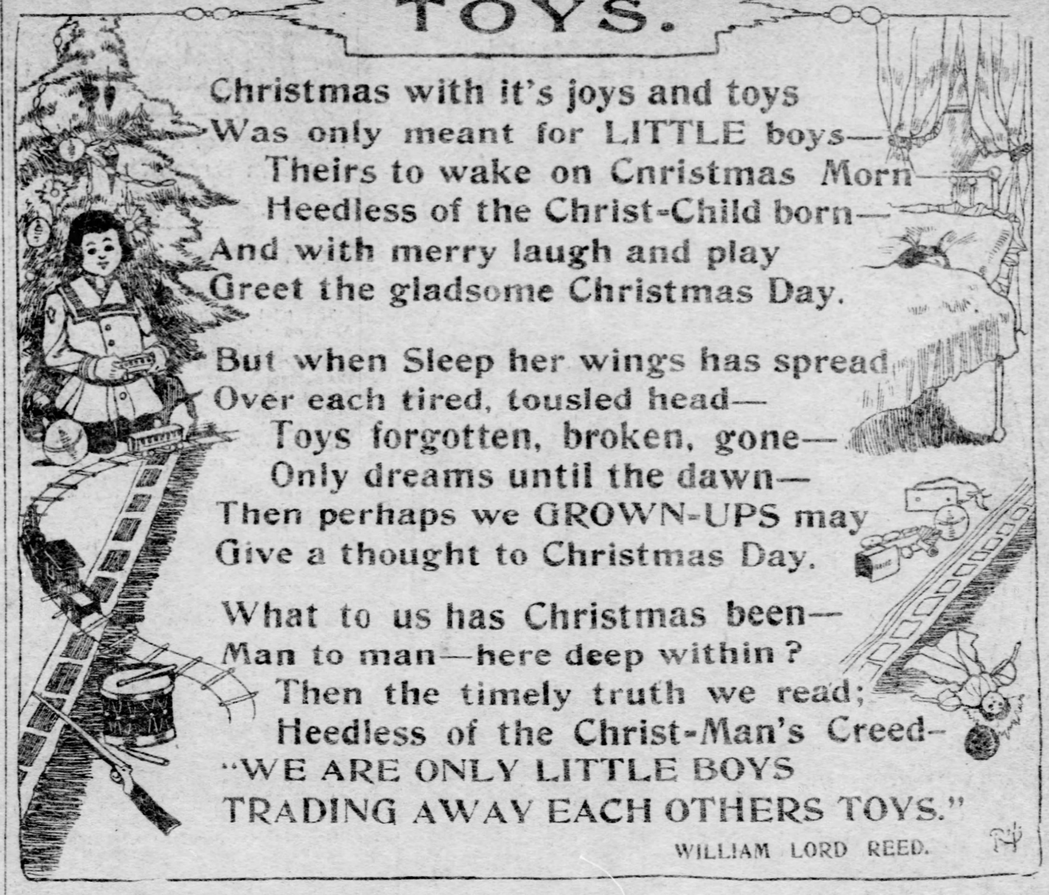
By January 3, 1758, the rivers were cleared and in a keel boat with a rude cabin the royal visitors embarked for their long and dangerous voyage down the Ohio to New Orleans, taking with them the good wishes of the people among whom they had spent the Christmas holidays.

Perilous Trip Down the River.

The trip was a trying one, the frost very severe, and, overcome with the cold and fatigue, the boatmen were unable to perform their duties, and the princes were obliged to take turns at the poles used in propelling and steering their frail craft. After many vicissitudes, including complete suspension of navigation when the river was repeatedly frozen over, desertion by the crew at Louisville, the facing of starvation when the supply of food became exhausted, they finally reached the Mississippi where a boatman was secured who was familiar with the moods and caprices of the great river, and on February 17, 1798, they arrived at New Orleans having spent six weeks of untold hardships in traversing a region of desperate loneliness unknown save to the red man and to the venturesome white who, in trading and trapping, wandered far from the settlements.

Years afterward, when Louis Phillipe succeeded Charles X. as the king of France and reigned for 18 years with tact and ability, (though not always wisely) and then ingloriously abdicated and fled to England, more than one sweet-faced matron at the forks of the Ohio told her grandchildren gathered about her knee of the Christmas week many years before when she had danced the stately minuet or gossiped at dinner with a future king of France who ended his days on British soil as plain William Smith.

TOYS.



Christmas with it's joys and toys
Was only meant for LITTLE boys—
Theirs to wake on Cnristmas Morn
Heedless of the Christ-Child born—
And with merry laugh and play
Greet the gladsome Christmas Day.

But when Sleep her wings has spread
Over each tired, tousled head—
Toys forgotten, broken, gone—
Only dreams until the dawn—
Then perhaps we GROWN-UPS may
Give a thought to Christmas Day.

What to us has Christmas been—
Man to man—here deep within?
Then the timely truth we read;
Heedless of the Christ-Man's Creed—
"WE ARE ONLY LITTLE BOYS
TRADING AWAY EACH OTHERS TOYS."

WILLIAM LORD REED.

SANTA CLAUS WILL GIVE DAUGHTER BROKEN DISHES

Presents Stored in the Attic Were Destroyed By the One They Were Intended For.

There is a little girl in Mt. Oliver who interfered with the plans of Santa Claus. Santo Claus will visit her, but the articles intended to delight her are so badly damaged that Christmas will no doubt be a gloomy day for her.

Santa Claus selected a set of dishes for the little girl for which he paid $4, and a manicure set which included a bottle of cologne and a looking glass. He took them home one evening when his oldest daughter was in dreamland, and hid them away in the attic thinking they would be safe from sight from the one they were intended for. In this he was mistaken.

When Santa Claus was at work and the mother had gone to the grocery store the little girl wandered into the garret for some pieces of rags with which to make baby doll dresses. While rumaging about she espied the package containing the dishes and manicure set.

She hurriedly untied the strings, intending to satisfy her curiosity before her mother returned. They were delightful to behold and she went to the head of the stairs to call her little sister. Then a door banged downstairs. This made her nervous and she dropped the package. The fall resulted in the dishes being broken to pieces. The cologne bottle and looking glass rolled to the bottom of the stairs.

The child gathered them up, placed them in the wrapper and tied the string so that no person could detect that she had ever touched them. Presently her mother returned. The child was nervous and told her mother that she had found a big package in the garret.

"Yes; they are for Mrs. ——," said the happy mother. But the mother had her doubts and Friday night went up to the garret and to her surprise found the remains of Santa Claus' gifts. She was afraid to inform her husband, and she had not sufficient money to purchase substitutes for the broken dishes. The result of which is Santa Claus will leave the broken set for the meddlesome daughter.

How Santa Claus Fooled the Children.

They had written Santa a letter;
It filled nearly half a sheet;
They told him of toys that they longed for,
Of goodies they wanted to eat.

Of the nuts and the candies and apples
And the oranges as yellow as gold,
And the nice long yellow bananas—
In fact, all the stockings would hold.

Christmas eve, how those children did hurry
To undress and get into bed,
So that Santa could come with his reindeer
Hitched into his jolly big sled.

Bright and early on Christmas morning
They jumped out of bed in a trice,
To see what would be in their stockings
That Santa had brought in the night.

But, lo! from the mantel their stockings
Hung long and black in a row,
With never a bright shining plaything
From the top clean down to the toe.

And they stood there, those two little fellows—
Baby sister was too young to know—
But they looked at those stockings, dumbfounded
That Santa had treated them so.

At last they took down their stockings,
Nor fretted for lack of the toys,
Though their brown eyes now sad and my own eyes filled
At the sight of their blighted joys.

On top was a big brown potato,
Then candies and nuts next were found;
Then the nice long yellow banana
And the apple and orange so round.

I said, 'tis a shame old Santa
Didn't bring you a plaything or two.
Then Preston said, "Mamma, it's all right;
I guess it's the best he could do."

Not a tear did they shed; not a murmur;
Though how sad was each dear little heart,
Until dressed at last they went running downstairs
For the paper to bring to papa.

When, hark! Preston stops in a sudden
On reaching the parlor door,
His breath, has it left him completely?
For there standing right in the floor

Was a great big tree heavy laden.
Oh, my! what shouts of joy,
"Oh, mamma! Oh, papa! Old Santa
Has brought us a tree full of toys."

Oh, how bright now their dear little faces
How they jumped about in their glee,
And as wild as they was the baby
When she saw the bright Christmas tree

They said, "Santa's better than ever,
But he's a funny old fellow sure,
He just fixed our stockings to fool us
Then put this grand tree in the door."

—Mrs. M. F. Ags.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN FREIGHT WRECK

Billy Ryan Tells of His Experience on His Last Trip as Fireman.

HOW HE LEAPED FOR HIS LIFE

"Christmas eve always makes me think of the most terrible experience I ever had in my life," said Billy Ryan, as a crowd of us were sitting around talking one evening. "That experience cured me of an insane desire to go railroading, and all the money invested in the railroad business wouldn't be an inducement to get me to sit in a cab again for a living."

We all hitched our chairs back more comfortably and got ready, for usually, when Billy Ryan tells a story, it is worth listening to. Billy lighted up again and, seeing we were in a listening attitude, began:

"It was a good many years back and I was just a good-sized cub of a boy. I had always had a wild desire to be a railroad engineer. When the Baltimore & Ohio was building through McKeesport I used to go down and sit along the grade by the hour, and when an occasional old 'camelback' got to running through, I thought the engineer was the most favored human upon whom the sun ever shown. When I was about 18 the opportunity I had longed for years came. Hen Miller, as good an engineer as ever pulled a throttle, asked me to take a job firing with him and told me I could work up to an engineer. You had better believe I jumped at the chance and a happier boy never shoveled coal under a boiler than me.

Down Grade from Sand Patch.

"Everything went well for several months and I was getting my hand in fine. Winter came on and it drew on to Christmas. The day before Christmas we were over at Cumberland and started for Pittsburgh with a train of empties. Our train was made up in two sections, and at Sand Patch we were ordered to double up, take on both trains of empties and fetch them down the grade and into Pittsburgh.

"Well, we doubled up at Sand Patch as per orders and started down with 97 cars and a caboose. That was before George Westinghouse had presented his air brake to the world. We had an old steam brake on the engine and the rest of that train was controlled by hand brakes. I don't think they would do such a thing now, but that was what they put on us that night.

"It is a heavy down grade from Sand Patch, coming west, and we had no difficulty getting that train under way. She just seemed to slide right out when Miller opened her up a little, and a minute later we were rattling down the pike. By the time we reached Confluence I noticed the engine was rocking some and began to feel uneasy. We hit curves at what seemed to me an alarming rate of speed, but Miller sat on his side of the cab, with his hand on the throttle and never said a word. Just looked out ahead as if it was an ordinary pleasure excursion.

Skating Down the Mountain.

"I looked down into the gorge on the left of the road and I could see the Yough winding along there, the banks covered with snow and here and there a patch of ice, broken with a dark spot where the water boiled over some obstruction. The moon was shining and it was almost as bright as day. But I noticed the river seemed to be skimming along behind us faster than it ever did before, and I began to feel uneasy. Finally Miller looked over to me and said, sort of soft like:

"'She's kind of skatin', isn't she, Fatty?'

"He always called me 'Fatty' because I was six feet and weighed 140.

"I said I thought she was and he said, just as soft as if he was in a parlor:

"'Yes, she's skatin'. Fact is, she's got away from us. Them 97 cars is more than we can hold. We'll probably keep the track 'till we hit the bend at Indian creek, and then we're all in.'

"Although his voice was low and didn't tremble, I could see, even in the moonlight, that his face was white. I couldn't just describe how I felt. Dreaming you are falling wasn't a circumstance. I just stood there in the cab and looked at him. Then I tried the steam gauges and picked up the shovel to fire up a little. That move made Miller laugh, and I laughed myself. Maybe it was a hysterical laugh from both of us, but it broke the tension for me and left my head clearer.

Operator Was Paralyzed.

"We were getting near Ohio Pyle. At the rate we were running it didn't take long to get there. I reached up and whistled for the block. What we'd have done if we had got a red one, I don't know. We couldn't have stopped anyhow. As we passed the station there the operator was out on the platform, with his arms above his head and his mouth open. He had never seen a train come down the mountain at that gait before, and he was simply paralyzed. I can remember the look on his face to this day. It seemed to be photographed into my memory, and I felt a pity for the boy at the time because he seemed to be so frightened. I wasn't frightened myself. I felt an impersonal sort of interest in the matter.

"Miller crossed over to my side of the cab.

"'You know the big slack pile this side of Indian creek?' he asked.

"I nodded.

"'Well, I'm going to take it. You take your side and I'll take mine.'

"At that time there was a big fill of fine slack at Indian creek, and that was our only hope. Just beyond that the train was down in our schedule to pile up at the big bend and we didn't care to be under the pile. We were getting mighty near and Miller crossed over to my side again.

"'Don't be scared,' he whispered. 'Just grit your teeth, shut your eyes, and let go when the time comes.'

Both Leaped for Life.

"I nodded and he reached out his hand. We shook hands there in the cab, with that engine and her 97 cars racing along anywhere from 75 to 100 miles an hour.

"'Goodby, Fatty,' said Miller. I whispered the same to him. We shook hands again and he stepped over to his side of the cab and got down on the step. I got down on my side. As we swung around the bend I looked back and saw the crew cutting loose the caboose. They didn't care to stay for the finish, either. I would have given a good bit just then to have been back on that caboose. Miller looked over at me and said: 'Get ready.'

"I remembered instructions, and shut my mouth tight. A minute later he waved his hand to me, shouted: 'Now,' and the next instant he was gone. I looked up. I hadn't time to pray. Then I let myself go.

"I thought I was falling clear to China. I flip-flapped, bent-the-crab, somersaulted, and did all kinds of acrobatic tricks. When I finally came to at the bottom the whole world was spinning around like a top and trying to throw me off the edge with the centrifugal force. I never felt such a sensation before or since. I was certain I was dead, and the queer sensation, I thought, arose from my speedy transit toward the place of eternal torment. I felt certain of that, because I reasoned that if I had been going to the other place I would not have had such unpleasant sensations.

Finally Came to Himself.

"How long that lasted I have no idea, but it could not have been more than a minute or two. I finally came to myself and decided that I was not dead. Not even injured. Just bumped and shook up a little from my plunge down the slack pile. Then I thought it was time to climb back to the track. For a second or two I had some difficulty remembering which way was up, for I remember trying to ascend by going down a little farther. Every time I tried to get on my feet I got sick at my stomach. At last I started up on my hands and knees. Just as I got to the top I remembered poor Miller, and it made me sick again. I laid down and thought of him and remembered his face as he almost whispered that last goodby. I could still feel his handclasp and, although I was a man grown, I laid my face down in the slack pile and began to cry.

"I was having a good one there when I heard somebody calling: 'Hey, Fatty.'

"I jumped to my feet, all the dizziness and sickness gone. It was Miller. He had traveled down the slack pile on his side and wound up the same as I did. He had a cut on the head and a few bruises, but was otherwise uninjured.

Cursed the Train Crew.

"We were shaking hands and both talking at once when the caboose dropped around a curve and run down on us. They slowed up and we boarded her, and Miller cursed that crew like a pirate just to relieve his feelings.

"We went on down around the bend and found what was left of the train. She left the track right where we had her scheduled. The engine and the 97 cars were piled up in the prettiest heap you ever saw, and were beginning to burn nicely. There was one car in the train loaded with flour, and it was scattered all over the mountains.

"That was the fiercest Christmas eve I ever put in. We got into Pittsburgh the next morning, and I walked up to the office and surrendered my job. All the money in the United States wouldn't tempt me to go railroading again."

CANDY AND CONSCIENCE SUNDAY SCHOOL FACTORS

Just at This Season a Sweet Tooth Is More Potent Than Repentance.

"I had an increase from 11 to 40 two weeks ago Sunday," said the refined looking young woman with the picture hat to another edition of feminine loveliness as the car went speeding toward Avalon.

The remark was overhead and understood. It was her Sunday school class to which the young lady had referred.

The remark epitomized a volume of experiences which Sunday school teachers have annually as the Christmas season draws nigh. The fashion of presenting each Sunday school scholar with a box of candy or some other holiday reminder is as strong as ever, and in dozens of Sunday school class rooms today and tomorrow packages of confections will be distributed to hundreds of bright-eyed, merry children whose interest in religious matters rises to high tide about this time of the year.

But it is with the floating Sunday school population, so to speak, that this story has to deal. It is the story of one Sunday school not far from the city limits in a pretty little suburb. The young woman who presides over a class of the younger children told it.

"Two weeks ago my class jumped so suddenly that I was surprised. This is my first year teaching a class. Sickness had prevented many scholars from attending, so that I had but 11 the previous Sunday. Imagine my astonishment when 40 well-scrubbed, neat-looking tots presented themselves. All were anxious to join the class. Last Sunday a few more stray lambs wandered in. They have already been discussing in whispers what they are to get at Christmas. I suppose that many of them will lose the habit of attending after the holidays, but I am told by older teachers that a large number who are attracted in this manner become regular attendants. Parents are often careless at what age their children receive religious instruction, and for this reason many children do about as they please. I am in favor of the Christmas candy box because it brings many who might otherwise run about the streets."

BRINGS SANTA TO POOR CHILDREN

Empty Stocking Club of Baltimore Is a Sociological Inspiration.

OUTGROWTH OF A CARTOON

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

BALTIMORE, Dec. 24.—Just before Christmas, 1897, there appeared in one of the popular humorous magazines a striking cartoon by Wolff, that remarkable interpreter of child wretchedness and pathos in the tenement districts of Gotham, after whose brief career of brilliant promise death was so soon to write finis. The picture represented a hideous, wooden caricature of Santa Claus, that was doing duty as a sign outside of cheap toy store. Icicles were pendant from his scraggy beard, and little heaps of snow lay piled on his timber anatomy. Despite the forbidding aspect of this effigy of good old St. Nick, he had at least one ardent admirer. This was a little girl, wretchedly clad, whose mournful eyes shinging out of her pinched features were fixed in mute appeal on the wooden embodiment of the Yuletide tradition. Underneath the cartoon was written the single word, "Strangers."

Down in the Maryland Normal school in Annapolis Elizabeth Bellis Dorton, a Baltimore girl, saw the cartoon, and her heart was touched by it. She showed it to a little body of mothers in the Oriole City, and suggested they interest the sympathies of their little ones in making Christmas brighter for some of the city's wretched poor children. The suggestion was warmly welcomed, and the children themselves were called into concultation. The outcome of this joint deliberation was the Empty Stocking club of Baltimore.

After the Christmas of 1897, "Beth" Dorton wrote to Mr. Wolff, told him of the inspiration that had called the club into being, and informed him his cartoon had helped to make glad 600 little hearts in Baltimore.

The cartoonist did not reply by letter, but shortly before Christmas, 1898, there appeared in the magazine by which he was employed the same cartoon which had appeared before the preceding Christmas, except now an empty stocking dangled from the wooden saint's hand, while beneath was written "Hope." Mr. Wolff did not live to see another Christmas.

Over Thousand Members in Club.

Today the Empty Stocking club of Baltimore has over a thousand members. They consist of children between the ages of 5 and 12. It also has an honorary membership which includes the governor of Maryland, the mayor of Baltimore, and many of the wealthiest men in the city. The officers of the club are children. Each member contributes one well-filled stocking for some less fortunate child. Into this stocking goes, first of all, the mate to it. The mothers and big sisters of the members each dress a doll. The honorary members contribute the nuts, candies and oranges, and stand ready to make good any cash deficiencies that the growing demands of the club may create.

The scene of preparation for the club's carnival of good cheer is Ford's opera house, one of the oldest and most fashionable theaters in Baltimore, whose manager from the outset has done all in his power to aid the Empty Stocking club. Here, on the day before Christmas, the stage is transformed into a winter fairyland. The best amateur and professional dramatic talent in the city is procured for a Christmas afternoon program that furnishes delightful memories until another Yuletide rolls around. The best orchestra in Baltimore provides music.

The auditorium of the theater is given over to the happy little beneficiaries of all this good cheer. Such an opportunity to study in the mass the juvenile wretchedness of a big city is rarely afforded. Even Wolf, could he have seen what his picture has produced, would have found in this opera house aggregation themes for a hundred more pictures. Last Christmas over 1,200 poor children were in the auditorium. Each wore the insignia of the club—a tiny black stocking on a background of white ribbon, stamped with the Christmas date. Their conduct was propriety itself. Awe-stricken and too delighted to do more than whisper, they sat motionless until the curtain rang up on the scene of enchantment. Then the simultaneous and swelling chorus of "Ohs" that went up was reward enough for all the days of preparation.

A Big Family Gathering.

In the galleries and the balcony site the members of the club, their fathers and mothers, and the parents of many of those in the auditorium. The boxes are given over to the honorary associates. The atmosphere of offensive patronage is conspicuous by its utter absence. It is nothing more or less than a great, genuinely sympathetic family gathering. And there is a deep reason for this. The rank and file of the parents whose children belong to the club are not themselves wealthy nor prominent socially. Many of them have known a touch of hardship; the children of some of them, indeed, have at former Christmases been the recipients of just such stockings, as those they now lovingly give in return for the kindness once bestowed on them.

It was inevitable that such a club as this should develop into an important sociological work. In order to ascertain what poor children should be the beneficiaries of the club, it was necessary to investigate. This work, in the tenement districts of a great city, could not be undertaken by children. The fathers had no time to devote to it. The work, therefore, fell to the mothers and older sisters. District visiting committees were formed, covering the entire city, and latterly even some of its suburbs. Naturally, there followed revelations of destitution, misery and abuse which had remained hidden even from the vigilant agents of various benevolent societies, but which demanded instant amelioration.

Pride Seals Many Lips.

"We found frequently," said one of these motherly visitors, "that respectable external surroundings, spotless cleanliness of a home's interior, and good breeding within that home itself were not conclusive evidence that the family had no claim on our charity. Where all these fair conditions existed, we have peeped into cupboards and have found nothing there for the Christmas dinner save a bare soup bone and a crust of bread. There are hundreds of such destitute sufferers in our city, whose lips have been sealed by pride."

Cases of appalling maltreatment of children by parents were revealed by these visits, as well as pitiful sufferings from deformity or disease which the poverty or ignorance of parents could not and knew not how to alleviate. As a result, the Empty Stocking club's Christmas program is rapidly becoming almost but an incident compared to its wider and deeper work as a practical auxiliary to hospitals, orphan asylums, homes for the aged, and such benevolent institutions. So pressing has become its mission in this direction that it could not, without being faithless to opportunity and duty, allow itself to take a vacation between one Christmas and the next.

What the final outcome of all these activities will be no one in the club has had the temerity to predict. An evidence of the ever-widening influence of the club's work, however, may be seen in the fact that letters have come to it from a number of large cities, asking for particulars of its organization and methods. Several branch Empty Stocking clubs have also been formed in Maryland, outside of Baltimore.

Depleted Fund Soon Made Up.

A short time before Christmas, 1903, a bank failed in which the Empty Stocking club had on deposit its entire surplus amounting to $700. So badly tangled were the institution's affairs that, even though the bank might pay its depositors in full, it was hopeless to look for it in time to buy Christmas presents. The outlook seemed very dark indeed to the club's young officers, until finally they bethought themselves to call their honorary associates into council.

Then the situation cleared as by magic. "Let's see," mused one of the honorary associates—a welthy merchant—"our club dues are only $1 a year, and that's pretty light for all the privileges we get. I'm willing to pay up my dues for at least 20 years, and I'm sure the rest of my associates here will do the same."

The "honorary" was not mistaken in his surmise. A shower of $20 notes came fluttering into the club's treasury. The suggestion of a benefit was eagerly taken up. It was given, and netted the club $900. Then, at the last minute, the receiver of the failed bank managed so to arrange matters as to let the club have the entire amount of its deposit. It was almost an embarrassment of riches. The Christmas program of 1903 was one of the biggest and happiest ever given, and best of all, there was enough money left to make the biggest kind of a nest egg for the program this year.

SHOW SILENT CHARITY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY

Admire Your Friend's Shirt, Muffler and Necktie and Smoke His Cigars Without Any Comment.

This is the season when a man should exercise charity. While most of us are moved to give expression to charitable inclinations by the distribution of gifts to relatives, friends and acquaintances, the virtue of being charitable in all things is often overlooked.

If you should meet an old acquaintance within the next few days, arrayed in a shirt resplendent with a maze of conflicting colors that would drive the proverbial rainbow behind the clouds in envy, do not ask him the cause of his delirium. Be charitable. Perhaps a thoughtful and considerate sister, wife or mother "surprised" him and hung a half dozen of the linens on the Christmas tree. Probably she purchased them with the fixed intention of matching the tree ornaments.

Should you greet your fellow employe coming into the office incased in a muffler that would brand him as a cake-walk competitor, be charitable. Perhaps it occurred to the kindly disposed purchaser that a combination of torrid colors would best answer to stall off the wintry blasts. Should your neighbor spring a necktie of novel design, do not ask him if he is sporting the war map. It would not be charitable to inquire if the design is emblematic of the recent fluctuations of the stock market. Do not tell him you never saw one like it before or ask him who gave it to him. It is not charitable to recall painful recollections. Perhaps he is wearing it to give silent outward expression of his innermost feelings.

If the man opposite you in the street car brings forth a purple handkerchief with a pink border and his initials beautifully worked out in green silk, do not show an envious disposition by giving expression to a suppressed laugh. Perhaps he would not draw the flag were it not to bathe the tears of his joy.

When you next visit your social acquaintances and they pass you a box of "Early Grave" or "Undertaker's Hope" brand of cigars with a triumphant smile, do not hesitate. Take one. Be charitable. Remember that if you do not help to consume the weeds the poor fellow may have to smoke them all himself. Consider that by a distribution of the smokes no one person is liable to be permanently disabled. If he tells you with an air of great pride that his incomparable daughter Gertrude remembered him with the cigars, do not cherish any ill feeling against the young lady. Again be charitable. Possibly she does not smoke and the label on the box was the only one in the store that had "Merry Christmas" written all over it.

In a word, do not congratulate anyone too strongly on the good fortune of their presents. Perhaps they appreciate the horrible truth as well as you. Be charitable in all your post-Christmas expressions and perhaps your friends will do the same by you.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S GIFT.

Attaches of the Office Present Him With Loving Cup.

As a mark of esteem for their chief, the attaches of the district attorney's office yesterday presented District Attorney Stewart with a handsome loving cup. The presentation address was made by William D. Grimes, assistant district attorney. The cup is made of bronze and is about a foot high. The presentation was made just after the adjournment of criminal court.

SOLOMON'S

Store Closed All Day Monday

Tuesday Morning the After-Xmas Sale Starts With Deeply-Cut Prices In Every Department

ALL SPORTING EVENTS, LOCAL AND TELEGRAPHIC, COVERED ACCURATELY AND THOROUGHLY BY EXPERTS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

THREE TEAMS ARE TIED FOR PLACE IN THE INTERSCHOLASTIC HOCKEY LEAGUE RACE.

THIRD SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1904. SIX PAGES.

GHOSTS HAUNT NOTED CASTLES

Spooks Which Trespass in the Stone Homes of Royalty in Europe.

STORIES OF LONDON'S TOWER

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—The report that Queen Elizabeth has again been seen promenading the library of Windsor castle, reminds one of the curious fact that, with but one exception, these restless royalties who cannot sleep peacefully in their graves are women.

It is now just five years since Queen Bess was last caught in the act of revisiting her old palace at Windsor, and the circumstances were these. A young officer of the Guards was reading one evening in the library when he saw a woman, clad from head to heels in black, walk slowly across the library and pass into an adjacent room. The officer, moved by curiosity at such an unexpected sight, followed the lady, and to his amazement found that she had vanished as completely from view as if the floor had swallowed her, and this although the only exit from the room was the one through which he had followed her.

Why the wandering lady should on such slight evidence be identified as Elizabeth of glorious memory, is not made clear, but at Windsor castle it is firmly believed that Anne Boleyn's daughter still tenants a suite of rooms adjacent to the library.

Hampton court palace is richer than the castle of Windsor in royal spooks. Catharine of Arragon, in spite of her not too pleasant memories of her husband, Henry VIII, is said still to walk in black attire—taper in hand—down one of the staircases and to disappear through the "Queen's gate;" and more disconcerting still, Henry's second Catherine has, so they say, been seen rushing along a corridor with streaming hair and white apparel, closely pursued by equally unsubstantial soldiers bent on capturing her.

This is supposed to be a re-enactment of a scene which actually took place not many days before Catherine Howard's death on Tower hill, in 1542. The unhappy queen, who was then a prisoner in a room adjoining the long gallery, escaped from her guards and rushed away to throw herself at the feet of her royal husband and beg for mercy. She was pursued by her guards, who caught her at the door of the chapel where Henry was praying, and dragged her back again to her prison chamber.

Ill-fated Anne Boleyn does not seem to have ended her troubles on the block at the Tower, for has she not been seen driving down the avenue of Blickley park behind four headless horses, driven by an equally incomplete coachman? And Fair Rosamond seems doomed to walk o' nights along the river bank at Godstone, awaiting her royal lover, who never keeps his tryst.

But English royalties have by no means a monopoly of postmortem perambulations. There is a certain beautiful white lady, very fair and queenly, who is said to haunt the rooms and corridors of the castle of Schonbrunn. Fair as the vision is, her appearances are never welcome, for they are said always to herald a death in the imperial family of Austria. She was seen in 1867 just before Maximillan, emperor of Mexico and brother of the Austrian emperor, was foully murdered; and again before the deaths of Archduke Rudolph and his mother, the beautiful empress.

The royal house of Prussia also has its "White Lady," who is only seen in the palace at Berlin before the death of some member of the reigning family. Unlike her sister of Schonbrunn castle, however, this White Lady of Germany is said to be ill-favored, if not downright repulsive, and, instead of torch or sceptre, she carries in her hand a common or domestic broom. Hence she has been irreverently christened "The Sweeper."

There are white ladies attached to other European courts, notably that of Hesse-Darmstadt, the lady who inspired Wagner's "Lohengrin;" but the oddest of all these royal wraiths is certainly the Red Man who confines his patronage to the royalties of France. He used to dog the steps of Catherine de Medicis, wife of one French king and mother of three, along the corridors at the Tuileries; he had a long interview, so it is chronicled, with the great Napoleon before he started on his ill-starred Russian campaign, and it may have been through not following the spectre's advice that Napoleon had such a sorry home-coming; and it is reported that he was seen by the Empress Eugenie shortly before disaster finally overtook the house of Napoleon.

THOUSANDTH PERFORMANCE OF CARMEN IS GIVEN

Notable Event in Paris—Mme. Sarah Bernhardt Had Differences With Turkish Censor.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 24.—It would be difficult to find a greater contrast than between the first production of George Bizet's opera of "Carmen" and the thousandth performance given tonight at the Opera Comique. When "Carmen" was produced on March 3, 1875, every critic was adverse to it. It ran 50 nights with great difficulty, and was even called immoral. On its revival in 1883, "Carmen" was hailed as a masterpiece, but Bizet had died in the meantime. Mme. Emma Calve took the title role in the thousandth performance.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is back in Paris after a highly successful run in spite of the Turkish censor, who made himself decidedly disagreeable. However, after the intervention of the French embassy the divine Sarah was able to appear in a number of favorite roles. The censor barred "L'Aiglon" in spite of her pleading, claiming that for a woman to appear in a male role was among the things prohibited by the Koran. Mme. Bernhardt says the sultan apparently reserves all his good treatment for M. Coquelin.

HORSEFLESH IS SERVED AT BANQUET IN PARIS

The French Minister of Marine Gives the Affair in Honor of M. Pelletan.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]
(Copyright, 1904, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 24.—M. Camille, minister of marine, presented M. Pelletan a few days ago at a banquet in which horseflesh formed the principal portion of the menu. The occasion marked the opening of new abattoirs for butchering horses at Vaugirard.

Nearly every visitor in Paris is familiar with the small butchers' shops with a gilt horse's head over the door, indicating the kind of meat sold there. But the new statistics are surprising. They show that more than 35,000 horses, mules and donkeys are consumed as food in Paris every year.

M. Decrout, a veterinary, who first advocated horseflesh as a diet, will be honored by a statue to be erected in the courtyard of the new abattoirs.

WILL HONOR WASHINGTON.

French Admirers of America's First President Will Celebrate His Birthday.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—Washington's birthday on February 22 next will be celebrated for the first time in Paris by Frenchmen, enthusiastic admirers of America's first president. They will not apotheosize him as a warlike hero, but as the world's greatest artisan of peace.

At a banquet to be celebrated in his honor, M. Frederic Passy will preside and speeches will be made for the speedy return of peace and the establishment of a parliament of nations and the federation of the world.

KING EDWARD PROCLAIMING ANGLO-PORTUGUESE TREATY

King Proposing the Health of King Carlos and Queen Amelie at the State Banquet at Windsor. At the Right Hand of the British Monarch Is the Portuguese Queen, While Queen Alexandra Stands to the Left of King Carlos.

CANNOT SEIZE TRUNKS OF IMPECUNIOUS YANKEE GUESTS

Judge Woodfall's Decision Causes Consternation Among Boarding House Proprietors in Bloomsbury Where Visitors Most Do Congregate.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, Dec. 15.—Not a few American tourists who have found themselves stranded in London have had their baggage seized by boarding house keepers because they could not pay their bills, and have sorrowfully returned home, leaving their trunks, as little Bo Peep's sheep did their tails, behind them. But under a recent decision of Judge Woodfall the trans-Atlantic visitor who finds himself temporarily short of the wherewithal will no longer be under the painful necessity of leaving his baggage in the hands of the stony-hearted boarding house mistress who refuses to accept his assurance that he will send her a check as soon as he reaches New York. With his unreceipted bill in his pocket, and his baggage piled on top of a cab, in the English fashion, he may depart smiling. For Judge Woodfall has explicitly laid it down that a boarding house keeper has no authority to detain the personal effects of a boarder who fails to settle his bill.

It was against a Bloomsbury boarding house proprietor that this interesting decision was obtained. Bloomsbury is the district in which American visitors most do congregate. For their express accommodation most of the houses have been transformed into boarding houses conducted on the American plan, all the guests taking their meals together. The English system is that of the lodging house in which patrons rent furnished apartments and do their own catering, or make some arrangements with the landlady by which meals are served to them in their own rooms. As a concession to the prejudices of snobbery the boarder is usually termed a "paying guest."

In the case in question a Bloomsbury boarding house keeper, acting in accordance with custom and precedent, seized the luggage of one of her guests who owed her $42. But this particular guest had done what apparently no other person similarly situated had done before—he had looked up the law on the subject. He brought suit for $250 damages for unlawful detention of his personal effects. He was awarded only $5, but the important thing was that he knocked out what had heretofore been supposed to be the indisputable right of boarding house proprietors to levy on their guests' effects when board bills are not paid.

Incidentally it was brought out that the English law, which is much given to hair-splitting, recognizes a fine distinction between a lodging house and a boarding house. Under the act of 1863 an innkeeper may detain the goods of a guest who fails to settle his bill. The same right is accorded the lodging house keeper. But the act takes no cognizance of the boarding house keeper, and according to Judge Woodfall he—or she—in the matter of collecting bills cannot claim the privileges of either the innkeeper or the lodging house keeper, and has no right to impound the baggage of a defaulting patron. The "paying guest" can be made to pay only by means of a summons or suit. The decision has caused great consternation in Bloomsbury, and there is talk of appealing for a special act of parliament, or turning all the boarding houses into lodging houses.

LONDON'S FOG TERROR BEING INVESTIGATED

Scientist Employs Balloon in Effort to Locate Cause of Yellow Evil.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Mr. Bacon has lately made a journey in a balloon in order to ascertain the reason for the London fog. He has certainly had a most admirable year in which to experiment, for we have been living in darkness now for some weeks. A beautiful photograph which resembles ocean waves is, we are told, the upper surface of a London fog, but however delightful it may appear from a balloon, those who have to dwell beneath its black and yellow hue lose all its picturesque properties.

The result of Mr. Bacon's journeys is that he has discovered that the tall factory chimney is not so much the cause of the trouble as the multiplied domestic smoke. It is said that the fog costs London from £3,000,000 to £5,000,000 every year, in fact a single fog may cost £100,000. But perhaps the most crushing condemnation of the fog is to be found in the anatomical museum in Edinburgh, where three lungs are preserved. One is white, another is quite black, and the third is dirty gray. The white one, we are told belongs to an Esquimaux, who had breathed the pure fresh air of the Arctic, the black lung was the property of a coal miner, and the gray belonged to a citizen who had breathed the fog-tainted air of this great London.

Sir Oliver Lodge has come forward with a practical suggestion as to the possibility of removing this deadly enemy of our metropolis. He has made an experiment from the roof of the Birmingham university, where he has erected an electrical machine terminating in a number of fine points of wire separated as widely as possible. The erection much resembles a sending-off station for wireless telegraphy.

The electrical energy was poured out into the surrounding fog, with the result that the space was absolutely cleared in a few moments. It will indeed be a good day for us when Sir Oliver Lodge banishes the yellow fiend which holds us by the throat.

ONE THOUSAND FOR HAIR.

Cuban Lost Locks at Coiffeur's. Automobile Petroleum Was Used.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—Senora De La Calle of Cuba, whose hair was burned and whose life was endangered at a well known Parisian coiffeur's, has been allowed $1,000 damages by the Paris courts.

It was proved that the coiffeur used ordinary automobile petroleum, highly scented on the hair and that it took fire through the imprudence of the hairdresser. The court censured the use of such material but reduced the claim of $10,000 to $1,000.

GRAND DUKE REBUKED BY PARISIAN AUDIENCE

Alexis, at Theater With French Actress, Forced to Beat a Hasty Retreat.

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Dec. 24.—It was to be expected that the Russian grand dukes would, despite the war, manage to maintain their reputations for creating scandals. Perhaps the greatest scandal of all is that not one of all the grand dukes is at this moment fighting in Manchuria, by the side of the common people.

This sort of moral sense which would compel the leaders of other races to share the burden of a war like the present, cannot be taught. If one is born with it, one never gets it. But the grand dukes are not content to furnish the world with this spectacle of cynical indifference; they must needs add to it a grosser form of immorality.

A few days since the grand duke Alexis, uncle of the czar and grand admiral of Russia, went ostentatiously to the Michael theater accompanied by an actress of French origin with whom his name has been notoriously associated. When he entered the royal box with his companion there was a low murmur of protestation and one or two among the audience more venturesome than the rest cried out: "Give us back our ships."

As the admiral could not give them back their ships he beat a hurried retreat accompanied by the lady who enjoys the honor of his favors.

WANTS CURFEW VIOLATORS TO REPEAT LORD'S PRAYER

LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 24.—Col. Alexander Hogeland, president of the National Curfew association, has had a conference with Judge Stubbs of Indianapolis, respecting the adoption of the custom of requesting each offending boy and girl brought before him of repeating the Lord's prayer. The judge promised to adopt it. Mr. Hogeland hopes to have the custom universally adopted.

That hacking cough easily cured if you use

DR. JAMES' CHERRY TAR SYRUP.

Pleasant and easy to take. Never fails.

At drug stores. 25 cents a bottle.

BEARS OF BERN RECEIVE A LEGACY

Wealthy Citizens Left Sum for Maintenance of Animals to Spite Relatives.

THE PIT IS OVER 300 YEARS OLD

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

BERN, SWITZERLAND, Dec. 10.—Although the famous "bears of Bern" will not obtain the whole of the fortune that was bequeathed by a wealthy, but misanthropic citizen of the republic who sought thereby to spite his relatives, a substantial sum will be set aside for their maintenance. The disappointed heirs threatened litigation, and after gravely considering the matter the city authorities, as has just been announced, agreed upon a compromise.

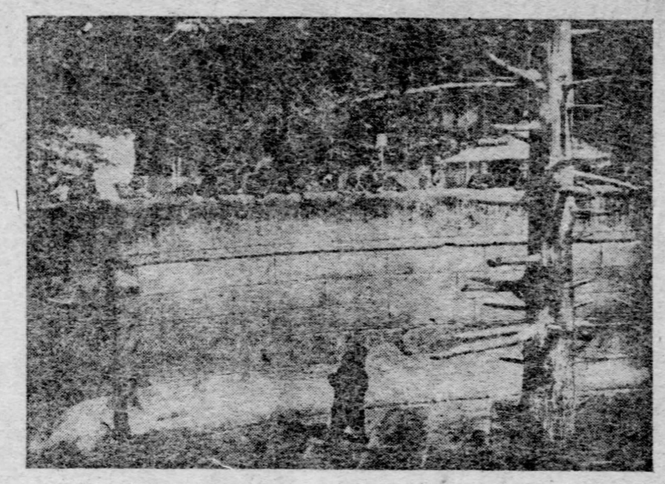
Under this settlement the pets of the Swiss capital will receive probably more than they would have obtained had the matter been fought in the courts with the inevitable result, which ever side won, that a large share of the money would have been dissipated in legal fees. The lawyers alone express disappointment over the settlement.

In the old Swabian tongue "bern" stands for bear, and ever since 1549, a colony of bears has been maintained here at the public expense, as living emblems of the old town. The bear pit has long been one of the sights of the city. It is recorded by ancient, but probably none too veracious chroniclers that one of the animals escaped in 1571 and held possession of the market place for several hours against all comers. Occasionally spectators have fallen into the pit, but seldom with fatal results. Only last year a drunken man descended into the pit, slept off his booze undisturbed by the beasts and effected his escape in safety and sobriety next morning.

Probably no captive quadrupeds live in greater comfort and luxury than these bears. Visitors give them all the buns, nuts and candy they can eat. Like the famous prisoner of Chilon if set at liberty they would probably regain their freedom with a sigh.

Fined for Insulting a Child.

John Williams of Braddock was fined $25 and costs yesterday by Magistrate Abernathey of Allegheny for insulting a little girl in Chestnut street.



THE FAMOUS BERN BEAR PIT.

QUEEN'S SISTERS PROTESTED.

Objected Because She Accepted the Hospitality of President Loubet of France.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—On the way back to Portugal from England the king and queen of Portugal were entertained at dinner by President Loubet at the Elysee palace. The queen was seated between M. Loubet and the president of the senate. She was very vivacious and entertaining during the evening.

Next day, according to a Paris newspaper, she received a telegram from her sisters, the Princess Isabel and Louise de France reproaching her for accepting the hospitality of the chief of a state which banished her father and brother. The telegram is said to be even vehement in tone. The queen's good humor was not ruffled by the incident.

Postmaster Grier Ill.

Postmaster James A. Grier of Allegheny has been granted a leave of absence for 30 days. Mr. Grier has been in ill health for months and has been unable to spend much time at his office. Congressman Graham was asked yesterday if he had heard that Mr. Grier would resign, but said he had heard nothing of the sort.

KING TO HAVE NEW YACHT.

Victoria and Albert Said to Be Too Big to Enter Certain Harbors.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—Little doubt is entertained regarding the correctness of the rumor that the admiralty has been at last driven to confess that the royal yacht Victoria and Albert is a failure, and that a new yacht is in contemplation. The Victoria and Albert is not to be abandoned, but a more suitable one constructed to replace the Osborne.

The reason given for the new proposal is distinctly humorous. The Victoria and Albert is too big to be taken into certain harbors. Of course, it may be this disability has only just been realized, but there is more than a suspicion that the Victoria and Albert has other faults besides that of excessive size. Probably the new vessel will not be built by the admiralty.

Home from Vacation Trip.

Charles Digman, a clerk in the bureau of health, returned on Friday from a vacation in the east, including a short stay at Atlantic City and a visit to Orbisonia, Huntingdon county.

TITLES CREATED BY PRETENDER

The Duke of Orleans Makes a Countess of Favored Parisian Dame.

EUROPE MAY NOT RESENT IT

[Special Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The pope is the creator of counts, marquises and even dukes. The only duke that America possess the Duke Zouba—was made by his holiness. This right to ennoble is one of the attributes of sovereignty, which is tacitly acknowledged by the world in general, though the pope is a king without a kingdom. Europe good naturedly consents to allow this much of the pope's ancient prerogatives to go unchallenged. Thus the papal counts and dukes are in no danger of having the genuineness of their titles contested.

But other kings without kingdoms have recently taken to making themselves fountains of honor in the same way. The duke of Orleans, pretender to the throne of France, has also been title making. The story runs that he was recently the guest of the beautiful Mme. de Varu, one of the most fashionable of Parisian ladies, and one of the best known. A careless servant addressed her as "Madame the Countess."

"No, no," said the lady very modestly, "only Madame."

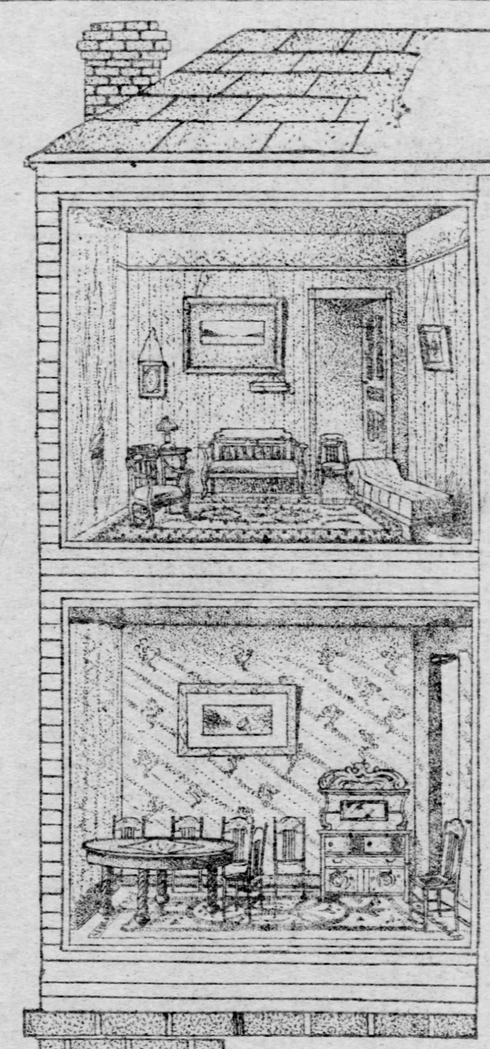
"Yes, yes," exclaimed the duke, "please call yourself countess in future, and if anyone contests the title you will say that it is I who have authorized you to take it."

Will Europe be as indulgent to the duke as it is to the pope in this matter? I don't think there is a doubt of it, and the Countess de Varu need have no fear that her newly found title will be resented or contested by the title-loving set in which she moves.

Must Not Throw Candy to Children.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—Acting on recommendations of the committee of hygiene, the prefect of police is about to issue an order prohibiting in Paris the very ancient custom of throwing candy to children in the streets on the occasion of christenings. The practice is declared unhealthy, as the candy rolls in the dust, while practical jokers sometimes fill them with pepper or ginger.

A Merry Christmas to All Our Friends



Our Dignified Credit System Appeals Strongly To Young Married Folks

Our method of extending credit to customers appeals to all sensible, conservative people, and particularly to young married folks just starting out in life. Under our method you are enabled to furnish your home permanently while buying furniture and carpets of good grade such as will last a generation. And you can furnish your home completely and you do not need to burden yourself with anxious thought in the matter of meeting the expenses. All that is provided for in our dignified and honorable method of doing business on credit. It's a credit system that suits all self-respecting, practical people.

Store Closed Tomorrow

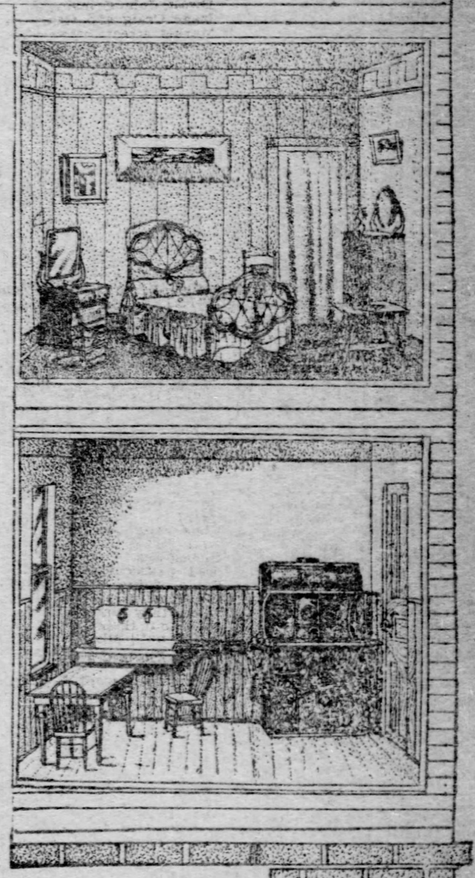
Let Spear "Feather Your Nest"

2 ROOMS—Bedroom and Kitchen furnished complete, all ready for housekeeping—(Carpet included) as in picture. $55

3 ROOMS—Dining-room, Bedroom and Kitchen furnished complete, all ready for housekeeping—(Carpet included) as in picture. $85

4 ROOMS—Parlor, Dining-room, Bedroom and Kitchen furnished complete, ready for housekeeping—(Carpet included) as in picture. $125

A Dollar or Two a Week Will Do



AN OPPORTUNE TIME To Buy Beautiful Carpets and Rugs

In the selection of a carpet or rug you are constrained more or less to depend upon the integrity of the dealer. But in buying here you know exactly what you are getting, for you are told the exact truth in every instance. We have a large and varied stock of very fine carpets and rugs, and your inspection is invited. Now is the time to make a selection, for prices are interestingly low all along the line.

SOME OF THE CARPETS

Handsome Ingrain Carpets in a great variety of patterns; worth 60c a yard; Spear's price 35c

Brussels Carpets, durable, very pretty patterns; worth 75c a yard; Spear's price 48c

Velvet Carpets, elegant enough for finest home; worth $1.15; Spear's price 70c

Axminster Carpets, the kind you see in all fashionable drawing rooms; worth $1.25 a yard; Spear's price 90c

Wilton Velvet Carpets, better than any other kind ever made; worth $1.75 a yard; Spear's price $1.25

ARTISTIC RUGS

Brussels Rugs, room size, well made and pretty; Spear's price $11

Smyrna Rugs, 9x12 feet, very fashionable nowadays; Spear's price $12

Axminster Rugs, 9x12 feet, in many swell patterns; Spear's price $16.50

Wilton Velvet Rugs, 9x12 feet, decidedly artistic; Spear's price $22.50

HOW TO SAVE 25 PER CENT ON YOUR NEW FURNITURE

We take stock January 2, and as we have an accumulation of odds and ends in nearly every department, we are going to make a clearance of these goods as a special inducement to our customers and friends. Although we have neither the space nor the time to enumerate the various articles in this advertisement, you are more than likely to find exactly what you are looking for among these odd pieces. If so, 75 cents will buy one dollar's worth in each instance, for we are making a straight cut of 25 per cent on prices already the lowest on furniture. This is a most unusual opportunity, for the week between Christmas and New Year.

SPEAR'S 908 AND 910 PENN AVENUE

MEYER-ROTH CO.

East Liberty Seven Spring Hockey Surprise--Fine Work by the Bowlers

EAST LIBERTY WINS FROM SHADYSIDE

Askin, on Pass from Robertson, Shoots Only Goal in Extra Session of Hard Game.

THREE SCHOOLS IN TIE

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Shadyside	2	1	.667
Pittsburgh	2	1	.667
East Liberty	2	1	.667
Wilkinsburg	1	1	.500
Allegheny Prep.	0	3	.000

The East Liberty Academy seven made an old-time ninth minute rally yesterday afternoon and beat the champion Shadyside Academy, 1 to 0, in an extra five minutes of play.

The goal was shot after a pretty combination play by Askin and Robertson, who went the length of the ice with the rubber, Askin shooting when at the cover point's position. The puck traveled hard and Alex. McCracken stopped it with his feet, but it managed to get into the net. Dick Mueller and Harry Patterson had taken the puck up the field to the East Liberty net, but Mueller missed the shot for goal and Askin secured it back of the cage and passed out.

The goal came after four minutes of the extra period had been played and up to this time it looked as though the teams would quit the ice without either scoring.

The East Liberty adherents let loose a mighty yell when the goal was shot, as it brought about Shadyside's first defeat of the season, put East Liberty into the running again for championship honors and caused a tie with Pittsburgh for first place. As it is Shadyside, High School and East Liberty are tied for the first position in the race.

Neither side burned up the ice with their speed in the opening session. At the start the puck was taken to the East Liberty part of the ice, where numerous shots were delivered toward the cage, but the excellent defense work, particularly that of Bill Mueller, staved off goals.

Then East Liberty had the rubber at the Shadyside cage and McCracken and Uptegraff were busy warding off shots. There was time, however, for long runs.

Both teams rushed matters in the second session, and the game grew more spectacular and at times rough. Williams and McCutcheon were benched by Referee Ahl for tripping. Williams twice sent Robertson sprawling to the ice by giving him the heel and each time Ahl benched him for it. The lineup:

East Liberty—1.		Shadyside—0.
Martin	Goal	McCracken
Hammer	Point	Uptegraff
D. Mueller	Cover point	McCutcheon
Robertson	Forward	Williams
Carter	Center	Babst
Askin	Right wing	Patterson
K. Mueller	Left wing	R. Mueller

Goal—Askin. Referee—Ahl. Goal judges—Spuhler and Price. Timers—Herm Smith, High school, and Frank Zoch, Cornell. Time—Two 15-minute halves and 5 minutes extra.

ENGLISH FIGHTER IS COMING FOR A BATTLE

Jabez White to Be Matched With Jimmy Britt—Nelson and Young Corbett to Meet Again.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—As the outcome of the San Francisco fight, promoters in that city are trying to bring Jabez White, the English lightweight champion, out there to meet their idol. White sails for America shortly and a world's championship battle may be the outcome of his visit. Just how he compares with Britt is, of course, impossible to even guess at, but as he is said to fight on much the same lines, the contest would be worth going far to see.

It is also proposed to rematch Young Corbett and Nelson in the near future at 'Frisco. The Denver boy is very anxious to try it over again with the Dane, and well he may be. A clean-cut victory over Nelson would again lift Corbett to Britt's level and make possible a return match with the man who won from him by the smallest possible shade, if at all.

It is said that Corbett took off 24 pounds in getting to weight for his match with Nelson. This fact is alone enough to explain his poor showing on that occasion. His defeat, however, may teach him that a prize fighter cannot lead the joyous life and win battles.

Seemingly convinced that Mayor Harrison means business this time, Chicago ring followers have sadly given up all further attempts at promoting the sport hereabouts. Even the powerful and influential Chicago Athletic club, which has heretofore been immune from the mayor's reform spasms, has to close up shop, and there seems to be no relief in sight.

The smaller towns in the nearby states will benefit to some extent from the closing down of the game here. They will be able to see battles between fighters, who before the blow fell would hardly have journeyed so far for what the little burgs could afford to pay. Now the boys will take what they can get and be glad to get it.

The persevering Chicagoans have formed an "athletic club" in Joliet, this state, and propose giving their first show on December 28. The feature event will be between Harry Forbes and Tommy Moore, 122-pounders. Both men enjoy the distinction of having been knocked out by Frankie Neil, and are believed in other ways to be evenly matched.

AMERICAN BOXERS ARE SUPERIOR TO THE ENGLISH

Charley Mitchell Makes This Admission—Will Try to Match White and Britt.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Charles Mitchell, former champion boxer of Great Britain, has sailed for home. The old-timer was surrounded by friends at the pier and his departure was marked by a decided demonstration. Mitchell has made a long stay in this country, having been here almost one year.

He stated he had enjoyed himself immensely, had made some money, had spent a lot and generally made himself as amiable as possible.

"It is my purpose to induce Jabez White, the English lightweight champion, to come to this country and get on a match with Jimmy Britt, if such a thing is possible," Mitchell said just before he embarked. "White is a wonderfully clever fellow and I am sure could hold his own with any of the lads on this side.

"I will work up the match when I get home and if a good inducement is offered in San Francisco I do not see why I cannot return within three months with White. He will make good over here, I know.

"America has made great progress in the pugilistic way since I was in the game. I have seen a wonderful lot of boxers since I have been here this last time, and in all classes the men seem vastly superior to any we could muster in England.

"America truly is a wonderful place in more ways than one. The world's fair at St. Louis was one of the wonders of the world. It was marvelous."

CANADIAN CHAMPIONS WIN FROM NEW YORK A. C.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Canada's champion hockey players, representing the Quebec Hockey club, scored a clever victory over the team of the New York Athletic club in a rough game at the St. Nicholas rink tonight, 7 to 3. The lineup:

Quebec—7.		N. Y. A. C.—3.
Mocan	Goal	Williams
Hogan	Point	Hunt
R. Power	Cover Point	Fenwick
Gilleple	Forward	H. White
Jordan	Forward	Coolican
Garneau	Forward	Bullen
J. Power	Forward	Hoblitz

Referee—T. W. Post, Chicago Athletic association.

BOWLING RACE IS VERY CLOSE

Teams Are in Fine Form Now and Great Scores Are Being Turned in Nightly.

NEWS OF THE ALLEYS

Last week was the dullest of the season in local bowling circles, there being very little doing either on the alleys or in the politics of the game. The Tuxedo team made its initial appearance in the City league and put up the best scores of the week, averaging 891 2-3. This is fine work for a new team and it promises to make some of the top-notchers hustle to retain their positions in the race. The tail end teams as a rule put up some exceptional scores. Mt. Troy started it by making 959 against Herron Hill Monday night, capturing the game easily. Castle 211 fell into line two days later and chalked up 902 in the second game against the Federals. Henry Bert of the Castle rolled one of the best series of the season in this match, putting up an average of 201 and a fraction. The following night Thomas of Millvale, rolling against the champion Brunswicks, made two 200 scores and averaged over 202. With these exceptions the scores were as a rule very ordinary. The standing of the teams follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Brunswick	19	2	.905	Tuxedo	9	12	.429
Unity	16	5	.762	Birmingham	9	15	.375
H. Hill	17	7	.708	Arlington	8	16	.333
Federal	15	9	.625	Castle 211	8	16	.333
R. Riders	13	8	.619	Mt. Troy	6	18	.250
Millvale	12	12	.500	Glenwood	6	18	.250

The Glenwood team sprung a surprise in the County league Thursday night by giving the Liberty boys their first defeat of the season on their home alleys. The South Siders put up 951 in the third game, their highest mark of the season. In the same match Toberg of the Libertys made 245 in the opening game. This is pretty close to the record of 262 held by Miles McGrath of the Unity team. As a rule the matches last week resulted in clean sweeps. Peter Hornick's aggregation lost all three games to the Troy Hill team and the Federals showed their strength by taking all three from North Braddock on the Braddock alleys. Cecilias' onward march was stopped suddenly by the St. Boniface boys on the Cecilia alleys. The standing of the teams to date is as follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Unity	26	7	.788	N. Braddock	19	17	.528
Liberty	27	9	.750	Allegheny	15	20	.444
Brunswick	28	10	.744	Mammoth	14	19	.424
Troy Hill	26	10	.722	Cecilia	15	21	.417
Social	19	11	.633	Millvale	15	24	.385
E. Pittsb'gh.	21	15	.583	Glenwood	12	24	.333
Braddock	19	14	.576	Birmingham	9	24	.273
Federal	20	16	.556	St. Boniface	7	29	.194
South Side	18	15	.545	Duquesne	3	30	.001

The principal event of the past week was the organization of the Pittsburgh Two-Man Team league. Billy Lee, the popular little bowler from Chicago, was elected to the presidency, while G. M. Griffith was made secretary and George Metzger treasurer. These gentlemen are all hearty devotees of the game and the fact that they are at the head of the organization insures its success from the start. It was decided to limit the number of teams to 20, four from each alley. Each team will consist of three members and the matches will be home and home affairs, five games to constitute a match. All entries must be in the hands of the secretary on or before January 5 and it is expected that the first games will be rolled about 10 days later.

Nearly a dozen applications are already in for the new Central league, which is being organized. A meeting of the clubs will be held some night this week and officers will be elected. Great enthusiasm is manifested by the young bowlers who will make up the teams and this should insure its success. Entries can be sent to Mr. G. M. Griffith, care Duquesne alleys, Masters way and Fifth avenue. It was at first the intention to limit the membership to eight teams, but it is likely that 10 or 12 clubs will be elected to membership. It is expected to start the games on January 10 or thereabouts.

A fine silver statue of the champion bowler of the world will be given to the bowler who makes the three highest consecutive scores on the Duquesne alleys tomorrow.

A. J. Nicolet, manager of the Wylie avenue alleys, is spending the holidays at his home in Chicago.

Harry Rupp of the Mammoth team now holds the high score record in the five-man team tournament on the Duquesne alleys. His figures are 594, made against the Musee team of Wheeling Friday night. The Federals hold the team score with 2,682, made against Ed Bossler's famous Baldheads Tuesday night.

Eric Grosskreuz of the Herron Hill City league team was sick in bed for several days this week. His physician has ordered him to keep out of the game for at least two months. He will be missed greatly by Capt. Harris.

The famous Baldheads will go to East Liverpool on the afternoon of January 2 to play the Crescents of that place. The match was finally arranged yesterday afternoon. Six games will be played, three there and three here, total pins to count, for $50 a side. The Pottery City boys will come here Thursday night for the return games on the Fifth avenue alleys.

CHRISTMAS HANDICAP WON BY FLORAL KING

Was Second Choice in the Betting but Land the Victory.

Showed Enough Speed to

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—Floral King scored a victory in the Christmas handicap, for which he was a strong second choice. The race was at a mile and was worth $1,455 to the winner. The Hayman pair, De Reszke and Orthodox, the latter ridden by Winnie O'Connor, were decided favorites at 5 to 2, while 9 to 2 or better could be had against Floral King. Of these two, however, Orthodox was outrun at every stage and De Reszke, who made a better showing early in the journey, weakened at the end. Floral King had 11 pounds the best of it and won easily by three lengths from Gregor K., who came very fast at the close. Misanthrope was the only winning favorite of the day. The attendance was large and the 33 books in the ring were kept fully occupied. Summary:

First race, mile—Love's Labor, 111, H. Phillips, 6 to 1, won; Gold Spink, 106, Nicol, 4 to 1, second; Hickory Cornell, 111, L. Williams, 60 to 1, third. Time, 1:43 3-5.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Norwood Ohio, 107, R. Johnson, 20 to 1, won; Jake Sanders, 110, Nicol, 3 to 1, second; Spouge Cake, 110, Robbins, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:02 1-5.

Third race, mile—Misanthrope, 105, Nicol, 4 to 5, won; Worthington, 125, H. Phillips, 10 to 1, second; Rabunta, 111, Wonderly, 80 to 1, third. Time, 1:44.

Fourth race, the Christmas handicap, mile—Floral King, 119, H. Phillips, 9 to 2, won; Gregor K., 110, J. McIntyre, 6 to 1, second; Au Revoir, 109, Nicol, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:41.

Fifth race, handicap, mile—Garnish, 104, J. Martin, 3 to 1, won; High Wind, 98, Olandt, 8 to 1, second; Topic, 108, Crimmins, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:41 4-5.

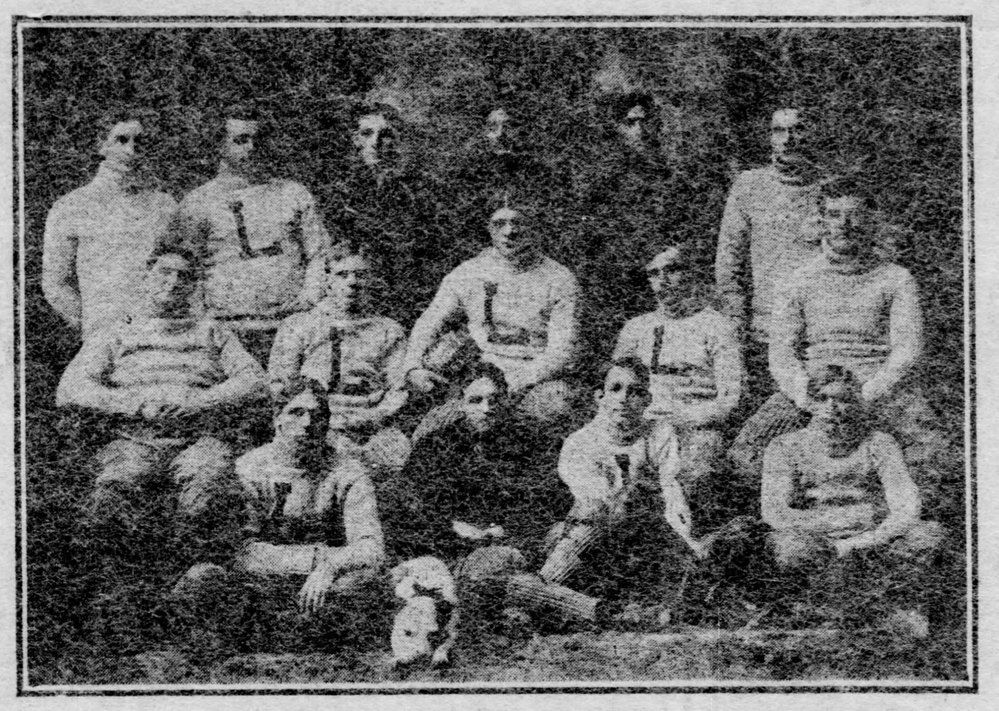
Sixth race, 2 miles, selling—Treacy, 94, Auchon, 7 to 1, won; Hymettus, 103, J. Hennessy, 5 to 1, second; Lord Tennyson, 91, E. Rice, 7 to 1, third. Time, 3:32 4-5.

NEW SKATER DISCOVERED.

Ellstrom, Winner of Races in Sweden, to Compete Here This Winter.

The dates for the fancy skating races at Duquesne garden will probably be January 11, 12 and 13. The national indoor championship races will be held the week of February 13. Since the last meeting another fast young Pittsburgh skater has been turned up. He is Elmer Ellstrom, a Swede, now living in Braddock, who is only 18 years old, but he has taken 17 prizes in skating races in Sweden.

LATROBE'S CHAMPION FOOTBALL TEAM



Back row—Lawson, Burrell, Murray, Cure, M. Blair, Sweeney. Middle row—McDyre, Braller (Coach), Ryan (Capt.), Schisler, Hayes. Front row—P. Blair, Bowman, Kells, Anderson.

This Westmoreland county eleven is composed mostly of former star college players. Cure is the Lafayette fullback, who was famed for his kicking ability in the college world, and Braller is an old W. and J. quarterback. Ryan captained the Latrobe eleven a few years ago when professional football in this section was at its heighth of popularity. Hayes is the former W. and J. captain, who last fall coached the Westminster college team.

Latrobe was not scored on the past season and claims the independent championship of the state. Steelton was beaten 5 to 0, and in this game Jack Lang, whose picture is not included in the group, was one of the best performers.

TRI-STATE IS TO BE STRONG

Pittsburgh Hockey Team Has Rough Sledding With Sevens in the Western Circuit.

SKATERS IN SCHOOL LEAGUE

The Tri-State league evidently proposes to be still classed as the strongest independent baseball body in the country. The action of the Johnstown and Harrisburg clubs in engaging "Prex" Atherton and Billy Hamilton respectively as managers bespeak their purpose.

Johnstown, the new club in the league, selected Atherton as its manager after some deliberation. The directors were negotiating with Jimmy Breen, manager of the Warren, (O.) team last year, but their dicker fell through. Had Breen gone to Johnstown it is probable he would have taken some of the best players on his Warren team.

Atherton is an old State college football and baseball player. He began last season as manager of the Montreal Eastern league club, but before the close of the year was with Buffalo. He hit for .281 during the season.

Johnstown means to have a winner from the start and is letting no good players get away. Sam Brown, who caught for Toledo in the American association last year would but be averse to going to Johnstown. He was signed with Johnstown last spring, but pressure was brought to bear on him going to Toledo and he forsook the independent people.

He told the writer the other day that Toledo will have to pay him a larger salary or he will join an independent team, probably Johnstown. Brown would be a great help to Johnstown in the Tri-State. He is one of the very best catchers developed in this section in recent years.

Tri-State Wants Calhoun.

"Red" Calhoun, who was one of the leading hitters in the New England league the past two years, is also claimed by Toledo, but he has not as yet come to terms with that club. Calhoun was captain and Hamilton manager of the Haverhill club last year and before the close of the season Hamilton told him he would probably manage Harrisburg this coming year and asked him to go with him. Unless Toledo shows him "good money" he will go to Harrisburg or another club in the Tri-State that has made him an offer.

Hamilton, according to Calhoun, will have the best players on last year's Haverhill team at Harrisburg.

Manager Don Curtis dropped into town last week and signed Pitcher Sheffler, the Herron Hill youngster who made an excellent showing with Burgess Hickey's Millvale club last summer and Jake Chambers, the big left-handed hitting first baseman of the Turtle Creek Athletics for his Dallas league club. Sheffler is a mere youth, but will make good. He has lots of steam and good curves and can get the ball over the plate.

The reverses of the Pittsburgh hockey team in the west did not come as a surprise, as the locals were badly handicapped by the absence of fast wing men. Garnet Sixsmith did not join the team in Chicago to make the trip as was expected of him and this had a depressing effect on the team.

Calumet is Strong.

Pittsburgh got into Calumet after the Portage Lake seven had been there and received two beatings. Hod Stuart gave the hockey talent a jolt by getting together a team that so early in the year won two straights from last year's champions and is now regarded as a championship possibility.

Stuart has emphasized the fact that hockey players, like baseball players, are always "coming" and that a championship team may be formed through conservative selections. Stuart captained Portage Lake team last year and of this championship outfit he is the only player that left for Calumet.

Stuart knew where the good players were in Canada and secured them. Local hockey patrons feel keenly his departure from Pittsburgh. Stuart would probably be here now had the manager of a certain local team "let him in" as a part owner. His proposition was denied and he left Pittsburgh.

Pittsburghers were impressed with the playing of Holden, the Portage Lake cover point in the opening series at Duquesne garden. Holden is looked upon as one of the best players at the position in the league. Last year he played on the Shamrocks of Winnepeg, and he was unknown. Bruce Stuart, the Portage Lake captain, signed him early in the fall and he has a strong one.

A strong aggressive cover point is essential to a team's success. Such a man will bodycheck the opposing forwards hard a few times, leaving the point to take the puck and in many cases the "ginger" will begin to get out of the forwards. There are quite a few fast forward men who do not like to be thrown into the air or benches, and after this is done several times you will notice the shots toward the goal diminishing.

Stars in School League.

The Interscholastic seven, which will play Yale Thursday night, will be composed of what are regarded as the best players in the league for such a game. The team has not been selected as yet, but it will be about as strong as the one last year that played Princeton a 3-to-1 game.

The league this year has not produced thus far any new big players that show class of any consequence. The smaller players seem to be showing the better form.

Pittsburgh High school has the fastest bunch in Bright, Van Gorder and Robinson. Reisfar, the captain, played in the league last year, Fleeger, the little captain of the Wilkinsburg High school seven, is fast and aggressive and will in time become a first-class player, but he is too light to play against a team like Yale. Gelder of Wilkinsburg, cover point, is a strong player and is one of the large set newcomers.

The fastest men on the Allegheny Prep team are in the forward line, where Capt. Worcester, Cellar and Lyon play. This trio, however, with the possible exception of Cellar, lack experience.

Will Mueller has been showing the best form of any of the new players on the East Liberty academy seven.

Charlie Ahl will captain the Interscholastic against Yale, which will enter no objection to his playing. Ahl is not a student in Shadyside this year, but he is an official of the league and referees the games. He was wanted to captain the team and assurance was given that Yale would not protest.

RICHARD R. GUY.

HARVARD PLAYERS WON THE CHESS TOURNAMENT

Princeton Was Second, With Columbia Third and Yale Last—More Cable Matches.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The third and final round of the intercollegiate chess tournament between Columbia, Harvard, Yale and Princeton was concluded tonight and Harvard won with a total of 8½ points as against 6 for Princeton, which finished in second place. Columbia was third with 5½ points as against 4 for Yale. Today's games resulted as follows: Tucker beat Bridgman after 51 moves, Toling beat Howland after 52 moves, McClure beat Wolff after 57 moves, Bracket beat Lazinsk after 57 moves, Woodbury beat Nelson after 28 moves, Mowry beat Kimball after 40 moves, Ward beat Jameson after 38 moves and Owen and Williams drew after 47 moves.

The final scores of the colleges and players were:

Harvard.	W.	L.	Princeton.	W.	L.
Brackett	3	0	Mowry	2	1
McClure	3	0	Ward	2	1
Howland	1½	1½	Nelson	1	2
Bridgman	1	2	Williams	1	2
Totals	8½	3½	Totals	6	6
Columbia.	W.	L.	Yale.	W.	L.
Tolins	2½	½	Woodbury	2	1
Tucker	2	1	Owen	1½	½
Lazinsk	½	2½	Jameson	½	2½
Wolf	½	2½	Kimball	0	3
Totals	6½	6½	Totals	4	8

Thirteen tournaments have been held, in which the same colleges took part. The highest scores by a winning team were made by Harvard in 1896, 1897 and 1898, with 10 points in each contest. In the 13 years Harvard has won eight contests, Columbia four and Yale one.

At a luncheon tendered the 16 competitors by the originator of the tournament, Edward A. Caswell, Yale '66, at the Yale club today, steps were taken toward the resumption of the cable matches with Oxford and Cambridge and a committee was authorized to enter at once into communication with the English universities and to issue a challenge for the Rice shield, now on the other side, as soon as there is assurance that arrangements can be carried out. Five cable matches have been contested to date and of these England won three and America one, while one contest resulted in a tie.

DUVALL IS SUSPENDED; HUNTING FOR WING MEN

William Duvall, cover point on the Pittsburgh hockey team, has been indefinitely suspended because of failure to keep in condition. Duvall was out of some of the games on the present western trip and his absence was felt.

Two more games will be played on the trip, at the Canadian Soo, Monday and Tuesday nights. The team will then return home, arriving here Thursday morning.

Manager McSwigan of the Garden has done everything possible to get two fast wings, but they are not to be had. Tempting offers were made to Alf Smith of Ottawa and Rupert Howard, now playing in New York. The main reason for the scarcity of players is the stand taken by the Canadian officials on professional hockey. Any player who comes to Pittsburgh need never think of going back to Canada—he is barred from the game there forever.

FAST YOUNG PLAYER.

HULBERT D. PRINGLE,
He plays forward on the Greenfield hockey team and is a fast youngster.

FLAHERTY WILL NOT BE COACH

The Beloit College Authorities Ask Too Much of Him and He Calls Off the Matter.

GUESSING THE NEW PLAYER

After all Patsy Flaherty, the Pirates' little left-hander, is not going to coach the Beloit college baseball players, and the reason is that the college authorities were too exacting and made a demand for too much of the little pitcher's time. The matter was finally decided yesterday after Flaherty held a conference with the owner of the local team.

When negotiations were first opened it was understood that the Beloit people only wanted the little Pirate to handle the players during the early spring months and for which he was to receive free tuition in whatever branch of study he cared to take up. This was satisfactory to Flaherty and he thought the matter was as good as closed, but during the past week he received word from Beloit that it would be necessary for him to remain with and coach the players until the first of June and that put a new face on things.

In company with all other members of the Pittsburgh team it will be necessary for Flaherty to start south to the training quarters about the middle of March, and this being the case he could not very well bind himself to coach a college team until the first of June. The Carnegie boy was in the city yesterday and after the conference with President Dreyfuss decided to turn down the college offer. It was something of a disappointment to the pitcher as he was more than anxious to complete an education which he has been working on for the past two seasons.

Lying on the desk of President Dreyfuss in baseball headquarters is the picture of rather a handsome looking young man whose bright eye at once suggests that it belongs to a well trained athlete. This is the picture of the new player who the Pirates are to secure as part of the deal with the Philadelphia team and the picture is furnishing the club owner a lot of amusement as he has started a guessing contest and so far while there have been many guesses no one has been able to name the player.

President Dreyfuss denies the report that the new man is Clymer, the outfielder who was with the Buffalo team last season and whom the Quakers have a claim on. The only information he will give is that the young man has only played professional baseball for one season and that he has all the marks of a coming star. When asked if he was an ex-college player the club owner smiled and refused any information.

Billy Dineen, the big pitcher who was largely instrumental in Boston's victory over the Pirates in the famous world's championship series, has come out as an enthusiastic indorser of the foul-strike rule and against any of the proposed changes calculated to handicap the pitchers. In an interview Dineen says:

"Being a pitcher, my opinion is that the foul-strike rule should stay as it is. Calling strikes only between the hip and shoulder would be a severe handicap to the pitcher, and also very hard on the umpire, as I think it would cause lots of wrangling.

"You have noticed many times a batter trying to get out of the way of a pitched ball, and it would happen to hit his bat; that, of course, should not be called a strike, and I have often wondered why they did not change it.

"Going back to the hip and shoulder, the spit ball would lose much of its effectiveness, as a high one is much easier to hit than a low one. Left-handed hitters would have all the best of this rule, as you know most of them are high-ball hitters.

"Why they want to change I can't understand, as baseball at the present time is more prosperous than it has ever been. Therefore, why not let well enough alone. Three balls and four strikes wouldn't help the hitting to any great extent."

PIEKARSKI OR DE SAULLES TO COACH W. AND J. ELEVEN

Red and Black to Abolish Graduate System—From Other College Quarters.

A story emanates from Washington to the effect that the system of graduate coaching in football will be abolished next fall. Plans are being laid to secure Piekarski, the star University of Pennsylvania guard, to coach the eleven. If the famous Quaker is not secured W. and J. will then try to get De Saulles of Yale.

W. and J. for years, until the closing one, reigned supreme in college football in this section of the country. In W. U. P. it acknowledges a formidable rival and will endeavor to turn out another successful eleven next season.

Every member of the "Six Six" had representatives present at the managers' meeting in Galion, O., Friday. There was considerable discussion over the football schedule for next fall, but very little was done in this respect, owing to the fact that Oberlin and Ohio State persisted in playing Michigan late in the season. Word was received from the meeting that Western Reserve and Case will play every member of the "Big Six." It means that Reserve will have a football game with Ohio States, and for the first time in several years it will be possible to decide on a state championship team. The athletic status of Denison and Ohio Northern took up at least an hour's discussion, and it was decided that before games would be played with teams representing these two colleges, they would have to conform with the "Big Six" eligibility rules. This was expected, for both colleges have been coming fast in athletics, and with the undue advantage of the lack of strict interpretation of amateur standing, they made a strong showing, compared with teams.

NEW YORK PLAYERS ARE HOLDING OUT CONTRACTS

Matthewson Heads the List and There Are Fears of Trouble for Manager McGraw.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—"Christy" Matthewson, the Giants' big twirler, has not sent in his signed contract to Manager McGraw as yet despite the announcement made by President John T. Brush that he had been informed that "Matty" had done so a few days ago.

Fred Knowles, secretary and treasurer of the club said today that after looking over the contracts signed by the players and received at the club's headquarters Matthewson's contract was not among them. The players who have not sent in their signed contracts for next season besides Matthewson are Mike Donlin, Pitchers Elliott, Ames and Wiltse and big Dan McGann. President Brush is confident every one of these players will forward his contract within the next few weeks.

It has been said that Matthewson had an idea of buying a minor league club in Pennsylvania and branching out as a magnate.

Manager McGraw, left today for Hot Springs, Ark., where he will remain for the next two months getting into playing conditions for the baseball season of 1905.

Before starting for the west, McGraw was asked by a reporter if he had anything to say in regard to the charges made by Jack Warner against him, about refusing to pay over $500 which he had promised to pay the catcher.

"I have nothing to say. At the proper time I will make a statement, but not now. Warner is sore as he has been released by the club. He was released for the best, and I am sure I will be upheld by the baseball public when they realize what good the deal will mean to the team next season."

WILL BE IN CIRCUIT.

New Castle Horseman Preparing for Racing With a Fine Track.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The Mahoningtown Driving club, which was recently organized here by a number of prominent men, will be incorporated and will be a party to the local driving circuit, which is planned to include Beaver Falls, Wheeling, Youngstown, Warren, Akron, Sharon and other nearby cities.

The club purchased the Simpson farm of 50 acres, near the junction of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and the Pennsylvania railroads, and will build a fine driving track. Suitable buildings will also be erected and race matinees will be given during the summer.

Great Trotters Will Race.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—C. K. G. Billings, owner of the two champions, Lou Dillon and Major Delmar, has promised the management of the Readville (Mass.) track to give an exhibition between the two great trotters as an attraction of the grand circuit meeting next August. There will be a match race to wagon.

Carnegie to Play Manchester.

Hans Wagner's Carnegie basketball outfit will be the attraction tomorrow night at Raleigh hall, Allegheny, playing the Manchester five. McArthur, a former captain of the Allegheny college team, will probably play with Carnegie, taking the place of Al Wagner, who has a sore foot.

Olympias Defeated Ramblers.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—In the fourth game of the Association league of Washington last night the Olympians defeated the Ramblers at basketball 24 to 13. The game was the fastest of the season and was well played throughout.

WEEK OF GAYETY PROMISED AT THE DUQUESNE GARDEN

Yale Comes to Play Toronto University and the Interscholastics' Series of Games.

With the coming of Yale and Toronto university hockey teams to Pittsburgh this week, there will be great scenes of athletic gaiety at Duquesne garden. "Rex" Flinn, son of Senator William is captain of the Yale team and promises some great hockey. Yale has shown up strong in all the games played so far this season. On the St. Nicholas rink last Wednesday week it surprised everybody by defeating the crack team of the New York Athletic club, 4 to 3. In this game Day, the new goal minder, used such good judgment on distance, that he stopped 29 sure shots.

Both teams will arrive Wednesday morning and will be allowed the use of the ice at noon for practice. Four of the Yale men are Pittsburghers and as they learned the game at the garden the big rink is familiar to them. The Toronto men will be handicapped with the long stretch of ice between goal nets, but being Canadians the game is born and bred in them, so to speak.

Extraordinary interest is being taken in the Yale games by the more than 600 members of the Alumni in this city. In addition to the old college feeling for their alma mater the Pittsburgh members are all well known. They are Flinn, Kay and the two Dilworths, all old Shadyside boys. The goal minder is W. B. Day of Hartford. Although a senior this is his first season on the team. He alternates with Peverly of New York, a junior, who played here with the team last season. The regular point is Q. F. Fitner, a freshman, who lives in New York. He has played three or four winters on school teams in and around New York city.

Joe Dilworth of Shady avenue, this city, is another point. The two center men are W. E. Marquis, Jr., of Montclair, N. J., and P. B. Stinson of Montreal. This is Marquis' third season on the team, he having been here last winter and the season before. J. B. Cornell, Jr., of New York is the rover. He was also in Pittsburgh with the team last winter. The two right wing men are Jack Dilworth of this city and R. Sheppard of St. Paul. Warren Kay, another Pittsburgher, is the regular left wing, while K. H. Behr, Jr., of Morristown, N. J., who was here last season, is the substitute. "Rex" Flinn, who captains the team is the cover point and one of the best defense men in collegiate hockey. There are a dozen men on the team and the lineup will be changed each night.

Beyond the lineup little is known about Toronto. The regular team, as it will probably go on the ice Wednesday night, is: Lash, goal; Burns, point, Montague, cover point; Sherry, center; Patton, rover; Thoms, right wing; Martin, left wing. The spare men are Kennedy, McGowan and Southam. The official schedule of the games is: Wednesday night, Yale vs. Toronto; Thursday night, Yale vs. Interscholastics; Friday and Saturday nights, Yale vs. Toronto.

President R. R. Guy of the Interscholastic league on Monday or Tuesday will announce what team will meet Yale. Roy Schooley will officiate as referee at these games.

Ready for Eastern Champions.

The basketball championship of Pennsylvania will be decided, so claims South Side, next Tuesday night at Odd Fellows hall, South Side, when the Conshohocken Giants, champions of the Philadelphia league, will meet the South Side team. Conshohocken is the heaviest team in the country, averaging about 190 pounds. Eddie Campbell will be at forward for South Side. Johnny Seibel and Winnie East may be called on later. Mart Weitzel and Capt. Joe Leithead will play on the side lines, but both will be ready to go in at any time.

New Club Being Formed.

YORK, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—An athletic association is being organized at North York. The association will place a professional baseball team in the field next spring. Curtis Greenholtz will be the manager.

AMONG THE PASSERS.

The Bolger club desires a game in its hall for January 14, 21 and 28.

The Edgar Thomson five of Braddock defeated the Reliance Midgets of the South side 4 to 2.

Bothwell of the Anteur A. C. is requested to write to W. J. Pugh, 100 South Eighteenth street, city.

Trinity would like to hear from all 12-year-old teams having halls for Tuesday and Saturday night games. Address William E. Scott, 2021 Colwell street, city.

The Allegheny Lyceum Reserves would like to hear from St. John's Lyceum second team for Tuesday evening. Address W. Mowry, 1200 Palo Alto street, Allegheny.

The South Side High school basketball team will play the Braddock High school five Monday afternoon at P. A. C. hall in Braddock. The South Side team has been greatly strengthened since its game with Allegheny High school and expects to defeat Braddock.

GENERAL AMATEUR SPORTING

The Silver Lake hockey club will meet the Fairmount hockey seven at 10 o'clock Monday morning on Silver Lake. Silver Lake was scheduled to meet the Crescents of Wilkinsburg yesterday afternoon, but the weather put a quietus on the game, which will be played some future date.

The Herron Hill third basketball team, which had such a successful season last year, will meet on Tuesday evening at Manager Wilson's residence. The following players will report: Campbell, W. Williams, Harry Wilson, J. Stewart, J. Garrison, R. Scholl, W. Kuhlman, W. Leith and Edward Strain.

Firemen and All Others

whose hands need protection from heat or hard labor should wear

ASBESTOL

Eisendrath's Celebrated Horsehide Gloves and Mittens. They are made by skilled union labor and withstand the roughest usage. The horsehide leather is **treated by our own special process** making it soft and pliable.

Asbesto! Gloves and Mittens are guaranteed to stand the tests of fire, steam, water and washing. They dry out soft.

Sold by all first-class dealers. Price $1.00.

Eisendrath Glove Co., Chicago, Ill.

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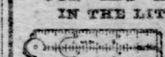
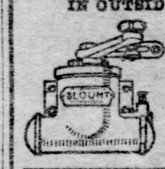
439 WOOD ST.
"OUR 'ADS' ARE TRUTHFUL."
IN THE LITTLE WINDOW.



IVORY RULES.
1 FOOT 30c

IN OUTSIDE SHOWCASE.



Yale & Towne Blount Door Check and Spring, compact and neat appearance. Simple in construction, never out of order. Size B for doors of medium size. PRICE, $4.00. Attached to door, 50c additional.

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 31.
6:30 to 10 o'clock only.
Stanley Extension Zig-Zag Rule.
With the use of this extension exact inside measurements may be readily obtained.
4 Ft. 35c.

ON FRIDAY ONLY WE WILL SELL OUR TROUSER HANGER,

30c nickel plated with new fastening, holds four pairs.

WESTERN PENN'A. HEADQUARTERS

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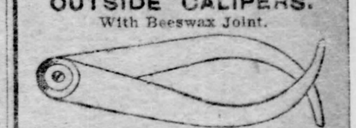
362nd SPECIAL WEEKLY SALE.
SAWYER TOOL CO.'S
OUTSIDE CALIPERS.
With Beeswax Joint.



6 In. Price 32c.

Points are all hardened and of the proper shape. Calipers are of a neat design and proper proportions, nicely finished.

Store closes at 5:45 P. M.
Saturdays at 10 P. M.

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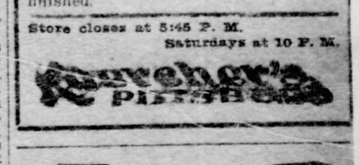

Before Operation. After Operation.

I straighten a humped or crooked nose, build up a flat or dished nose, shorten a long and narrow a broad nose. I set back outstanding or looped ears, correct baggy, puffy eyelids, eradicate wrinkles, lines and furrows; in fact, all imperfections of the features are painlessly, safely and satisfactorily corrected to harmonize with their surroundings.

I cure skin diseases, scalp affections, stop falling hair and remove permanently all disfiguring blemishes.

Consultation and advice is strictly free and confidential. Call or write personally to me.

A. SPAN,
DERMATOLOGIST,
Suite 503-504 Nixon Theater Building.
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quickly and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodide of Potash, by FLEMING'S SPECIFIC. A few weeks use of this wonderful preparation will cure the most obstinate case. No matter what you may have used or what disappointments you may have met, Fleming's Specific will cure you, however chronic your trouble. Call or write for circulars. JOS. FLEMING & SON, 410-412 Market St., Pittsburgh.

Daily Doings in the Sporting World from Viewpoints of Experts

TRAINING PLANS MAY BE CHANGED

President Dreyfuss Does Not Like the Idea of Having His Men Near Race Tracks.

LIKELY GO TO WEST BADEN

President Dreyfuss of the Pirates does not relish the idea of having his ball players out at Hot Springs while the ponies are chasing each other about the track and for that reason there is liable to be a shift in the team's training plans next spring. The club owner has the matter under serious consideration, but will consult the wishes of Manager Clarke before taking any decided action.

Out at Hot Springs where the team is scheduled to shape up for the championship season there are two race tracks, one of which, by the way is under the management of Harry Price a former well-known Pittsburgher, who also controls Whittington park where the ball team trains. The racing season at the springs will open up about the first week in January and continue until the middle of March. This means that if the Pirates as originally scheduled start for the training grounds early in March the boys will be there in time to enjoy a week of racing and that is what the club owner fears.

They Like to Play the Horses.

It is well known that nearly all ball players have a weakness for playing the races and they also like to get down to the tracks and see the horses at work. The Pittsburgh team has not many players on it that go against the racing game, but there are a few and it is feared that these few may lead some of the others astray in that line. This is what is causing the club owner a lot of worry just at present and it is the thing that will likely cause a change of plans.

Discussing the matter yesterday the club owner stated that he is seriously considering the advisability of taking the players to West Baden or French Lick Springs for a week before proceeding to the Ozarks. He considers this would be a good move for the reason that the players never take the best of care of themselves during the off season and that the water at West Baden or French Lick would put them in shape so that they could get into playing form much easier than by proceeding to Hot Springs at once. This would also give the race meeting a chance to be over before the team reached the training point.

Manager Clarke while in the city last week stated that it was his desire to have the players spend three full weeks at Hot Springs and this was in a measure agreed upon, but since that time the race track matter has come up and this changes the complexion of things. President Dreyfuss will write Manager Clarke at once and will be guided by his views in the matter. The club owner is averse to having them go to the springs while the race meet is on would be a foolish move as it would give certain players a chance to loaf and all sorts of excuses would be made in order that they could secure a lay off.

Cutting Down the Pirates' List.

The work of cutting down the Pirates' list of players was one of the jobs that Fred. C. Clarke attended to while in this city. It is the intention to carry just 20 players next season and as the club roll now contains the names of 30, there are 10 who will be so placed that the local club can get at them in case their services become necessary. Some of the players will be released outright and others will likely be sent back to the teams from which they were claimed or else placed with other teams. This list has already been made out and the club owner has asked the other magnates to waive claim to them. So far five of the club owners have responded and when the others are heard from the list will be made public.

That meeting of official scores which was agitated some time ago in order to adopt a uniform code of scoring rules is not likely to be held after all and the scoring will be just as it has been in the past. President Pulliam while in the city during the week said that he was in favor of such a meeting, but found on investigation that it would be impossible for the reason that some of the clubs keep the matter of their official scorers a secret so that a representative meeting could not be had.

Are Kept Under Cover.

Just why there should be any cause for keeping secret the official scorer is a hard matter to understand unless it may be that the club owner fears that some of the players or friends of the players may get to the official and have figures changed. It used to be charged some years ago that this was done in Baltimore and that Hanlon, McGraw, Robinson and others fixed the hits and errors to suit themselves, but these charges were never proved. That there is a necessity for a uniformity in the scoring rules there is the least doubt and it is to be regretted tha the meeting for such purpose could not be held.

The meeting of the National commission which is to be held in Cincinnati next week will be an important event in baseball. At this meeting the heads of the National and American leagues will hold a conference with the leaders of the minor league's organization and some of the matters which are threatening to cause trouble will no doubt be straightened out. These minor leaguers have certain rights which the others should respect and the very best way to bdom the game is to have harmony all around.

JAMES M. NEILIS.

Wilmerding Defeats Braddock.

The Wilmerding Y. M. C. A. defeated the Braddock A. C. last night at Wilmerding, 63 to 26. Lineup:

Wilmerding—63.		Braddock C. A. C.—26.
Mason	Forward	Lowry
Graham	Forward	Bowes
Mitchell	Center	Gretsnyder
White	Guard	Barney
Hilliard	Guard	Ruprect

Goals from field—Mason 18, Graham 2, Mitchell 8, White, Hilliard 2, Lowry, Bowes 7, Gretsnyder, Ruprect 2. Goals from foul—Mitchell, Lowry, Bowes, Gretsnyder 2.

REFEREES HAVE THEIR TROUBLES

Britt and Young Corbett Atone for Past and Nelson Likely to Do the Same.

ECHOES OF LAST BATTLE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Sweet are the uses of adversity. Shortly after his fight with Joe Gans our own Jimmy Britt, humbled in spirit by the all round grilling he received for losing his head and losing the decision, ran into Jack Grant of Portland. There had been a feud between Britt and Grant ever since the latter decided against Britt for striking Jack O'Keefe an unfair punch up Oregon way, but when Jimmy caught sight of Jack, the old animosity was forgotten. Britt was looking for sympathy rather than revenge and pretty soon the pair were shaking hands and begging each other to forget the past.

When Young Corbett went east after his affair with Jimmy Britt he had hatred in his heart for Eddie Graney. When he returned here to box Battling Nelson time had not mollified his wrath. But when the Denverite came out of his fight with the durable Dane a bruised and battered loser his heart softened toward the world at large and he was ready to forgive his enemies.

Corbett and Graney Are Friends.

Corbett met Graney a few nights ago and there was a repetition of the Britt-Grant making up. Corbett was the first to extend his hand and Graney was quick to grasp it. Corbett said his only regret was that anything had ever come between them. He assured Graney that cool reflection had convinced him that if there was any mistake in the Britt-Corbett decision it was merely a mistake of judgment. A bottle of the real dancing water was cracked and Eddie and "Billy" were back on the old footing.

Just at present Battling Nelson is laying the foundation for a grand reunion with Billy Roche at some time in the future. He is accusing Roche of failing to do the square thing by him in the recent fracas with Jimmy Britt.

"Why, it was only the night before the fight that Roche telephoned to us at Larkspur to make sure that we understood the rules. After we talked a while he said, 'Well, everything seems to be all right. You just go ahead and fight this man the way you fought Eddie Hanlon and Young Corbett and if you defeat him you'll get all that's coming to you.' In the face of that he pulls off his clothes in the ring and kept dragging us apart every time there was a chance for me to work a free arm. He didn't part Corbett and myself that way and I'd like to know why he changed his methods."

To this Roche replies: "I certainly jumped in between them. I had to. Nelson complained that Britt was doing the holding and asked me to make him stop. I know that both men were holding at times, but in any case the only way to stop it was to split them out when they hung together too long. The spectators complained of the time that was wasted in wrestling around and I didn't take off my coat and go to work until I found that there wasn't a bit of use in yelling to them to break."

Britt Deserves More Credit.

When the smoke of the recent conflict blows clear away Britt will be given more credit for his defeat of Nelson than he received for his victory over Young Corbett. Arguments over Roche's decision are still the rule, but hard feelings are not in evidence, and, what is more to the point so far as Britt is concerned, the men who uphold the Nelson end are comparatively few.

Britt denies that he held Nelson more than the occasion called for. He says he had opportunities of studying Nelson's methods and that he knew that "roughing" was Nelson's long suit. He claims that he mapped out a plan for baffling Nelson and that it was the way he held his own arms and not the way he held Nelson's that prevented the Dane from doing much damage with a so-called free-hand.

"In this particular case Nelson's free arm wasn't as free as he could wish," said Britt. "I took care of him at close range just as Jim Corbett took care of John L. Sullivan at New Orleans and if I remember right everybody said that Corbett put up a clever, heady, world-beating battle."

Britt's friends say that if Britt did more holding than is permissible by strict reading of the Queensberry rules Nelson was guilty of more serious infractions when he butted Britt and caused the blood from the wound to blind the native son. To give Britt himself credit he does not dwell upon that particular incident. He made friends in fact by the philosophic manner in which he treated the matter while in the ring.

"Why didn't you complain to the referee?" he was asked the day after the fight.

"To begin with, I couldn't say whether I was butted intentionally or not," said Jimmy. "In the next place I don't believe in complaining to the referee. When a fighter does a thing like that it always looks like a confession of weakness to me. Again, what could I gain by complaining? The thing was done and the referee couldn't repair the injury."

Keeping the Sports Guessing.

It seems as though Britt will keep sportdom guessing for a while in regard to his plans. He says he will not talk pugilism until after the holidays and that he will take a trip east before becoming a party to any further matches in San Francisco.

Nelson's one idea is to get a return contest with Britt, and Young Corbett is also clamoring for a return match with the native son. Corbett would prefer to box in February if his petition be granted. He feels that it will require at least six weeks to place him in prime condition and match or no match he intends to take time by the forelock. He will leave for Shannon's villa near San Rafael tomorrow and will have for camp fellows Tom Jenkins, the wrestler, and Frank McDonald. Corbett has a notion that plenty of wrestling will be beneficial to him in his next course of preparation.

Young Corbett was among those who considered Roche's decision in the Nelson-Britt match perfectly fair.

"I was very much interested in the fight and to tell the truth I was pulling for Nelson," he said. "The reason was that I felt he would be more likely to give me another match if he won. I must say, though, that I couldn't have given him the decision on what I saw him do."

W. W. NAUGHTON.

EAST LIBERTY ACADEMY SEVEN

Back Row—Carter, Robertson, M. Mueller, Duff, Martin. Front Row—McAllister, Karl Mueller (Capt.), Hammer.

HARD FOR FORM PLAYERS.

Horses Raced in Rain at Ascot and Favorites Fared Poorly.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 24.—Cloudy, threatening weather, with a light rain in the afternoon, were the conditions at Ascot today, and the heavy track upset all the calculations of the form players except in the case of Bragg in the third race. With 116 pounds up Bragg again led his field from start to finish, over a mile and a sixteenth. This is the only race that fell to the favorite. Summary:

First race, 1 mile—Exapo, 96, McDaniel, 8 to 1, won; Ethel Scruggs, 100, Lawrence, 2 to 1, second; Autumn Time, 104, Otis, 7 to 1, third. Time—1:45⅘.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Durbar, 96, McDaniel, 6 to 1, won; Dan Collins, 103, Walsh, 6 to 1, second; Edinburgh, 108, H. Smith, 6 to 1, third. Time—1:15.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Bragg, 116, Walsh, 8 to 5, won; Hans Wagner, 99, Hildebrand, 6 to 1, second; Milton Young, 96, Knapp, 6 to 1, third. Time—1:48⅘.

Fourth race, 1⅛ miles—Rough Rider, 109, Fuller, 5 to 2, won; Namtor, 113, Dugan, 10 to 1, second; Glisten, 102, Hildebrand, 8 to 5, third. Time—1:56½.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs—Line of Life, 95, Walsh, 2 to 1, won; Arabo, 103, Knapp, 11 to 5, second; American, 103, Hildebrand, even, third. Time—1:01⅘.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Conger, 99, Herbert, 15 to 1, won; Liberto, 106, Treubel, 12 to 5, second; Huapala, 100, Miller, 8 to 1, third. Time—1:44⅘.

MANCHESTER SNOWED UNDER.

Young Americans of Homestead Put Cleaner on Allegheny to Extent of 87 to 17.

The Manchester team last night was cleaned up by the Young Americans at Homestead, 87 to 17. There was nothing to it but Young Americans. Line-up:

Young Amricans—87.		Manchester—17.
Adams	Forward	Tannehill
Ralston	Forward	Koch
Brown	Center	Stehle
May	Guard	Graham
Lloyd	Guard	Yeager

Substitutions—Lloyd for Brown; Hager for Lloyd. Goals from field—Adams 17, Ralston 7, Brown 1, May 10, Lloyd 7, Hager 1, Tannehill 4, Koch 2, Stehle 1, Yeager 1. Goals from fouls—Adams 1, Graham 1. Referee—McBeth.

LOST BY DEFAULT.

East Liverpool Leaves Floor at Freedom on Ruling of Referee.

FREEDOM, PA., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The basketball game between Freedom and East Liverpool tonight ended in a disagreement and Referee Moore awarded the game to Freedom. In the first half the score stood 9 to 0 in favor of East Liverpool. In the second half, with 10 minutes to play, the score stood 15 to 12 in favor of East Liverpool. Bloor of East Liverpool was put out of the game for roughing it with Bane. East Liverpool, although it had an extra player, objected and refused to play. Lineup:

Freedom.		East Liverpool.
George	Forward	Allison
Thompson	Forward	Bloor
Mitchell	Center	Covell
Goetzman	Guard	Rigby
Edgar	Guard	Chadwick

Substitutions—Bane for Edgar. Goals from field—Allison 1, Rigby 2, Chadwick 1. Goals from fouls—Allison 7, Thompson 12. Referee—Moore.

FIRST WARD BEATS ETNA

PASSERS BY TWO POINTS

The First Ward A. C. basketball team last night won from Etna A. C. in Sharpsburg town hall 22 to 20. At the end of the first half the score stood 10 to 9 in favor of First Ward, but in the second half, by splendid team work and especially the goal throwing of Smith and Crisswell, Etna tied the score. The playing of Kinney for the visitors was a feature. In the preliminary game the Sharpsburg Independents defeated the All-Star team 28 to 0. The features were the playing of Riddle, who threw eight field goals, and J. Dichter, who made four. Lineup:

First Ward—22.		Etna A. C.—20.
Snyder	Forward	Crisswell
McGowan, Bruce	Forward	Smith, Vumpft
Kinney	Center	Gift
Surdick	Guard	Alperman
Curtin	Guard	Floyd

Field goals—Crisswell 4, Floyd 2, Smith 2, Alperman, Gift 2, Bruce 3, Kinney 5, Curtin. Foul goals—Crisswell 2, Kinney 2. Substitutions—Bruce for McGowan, Smith for Vumpft. Referee—Jones.

St. Lukes Have It Easy.

The St. Lukes defeated the Columbia Council in an interesting game last night, 26 to 8. The score stood 4 to 2 at the end of the first half in favor of St. Luke. Lineup:

St. Lukes—26.		Columbia—8.
Flynn	Forward	A. Fischer
Nixon	Forward	Moses
Barumm	Center	Raphael
Brukner	Guard	Leff
Nelson	Guard	M. Fischer

Substitution—Moran for Nixon. Field goals—Flynn 3, Barumm 5, Nelson, Brukner, Moran, Raphael, Leff, M. Fisher. Fouls—Moran 4. Referee—McCann.

Leithead Five a Winner.

The Leithead A. C. defeated the Bolger club on the latter's floor last night, 15 to 10. The lineup:

Leithead A. C.—15.		Bolger Club—10.
Cain	Forward	Ackerman
Fleger	Forward	Saunders
Williams	Center	Schaefer
Pugh	Guard	Philson
Collins	Guard	Russell

Substitutes—Jenkins for Williams, McArdle for Collins. Field goals—Cain 2, McArdle 2, Jenkins 2, Saunders 2, Russell, Ackerman. Foul goals—McArdle 3, Russell, Schaefer.

Young American Scrubs Win.

The Railroad team lost at Homestead last night to the Young American Juniors 19 to 49. Lineup:

Young Americans—49.		Railroad—19.
Davis	Forward	Stewart
Brown	Forward	Myler
Wolfarth	Center	McIntyre
Griesser	Guard	Kelly
Wahl	Guard	Allen

Substitutions—Gross for McIntyre. Goals from field—Davis 3, Brown 4, Wolfarth 11, Griesser 2, Wahl 2, Stewart 8, Myler, Kelley 2, Allen 2. Goals from fouls—Davis 5, Stewart 2, Tilten.

FOUND SISTER AT THE MORGUE

Came to City to Buy Her Presents and Learned Sad News of Detah.

BODY FROZEN UNDER THE ICE

Clara Margaret Brush, who committed suicide in her room at the Young Women's Christian association, 219 Collins avenue, East End, last Thursday night, was yesterday identified by her brother, Harry, a keeper at the city home at Marshalsea. The brother could give no reason for the girl taking her life. He came to the city yesterday for the purpose of buying her some presents and learned then that she was dead.

The girl was 26 years old and lived at Sheakleyville, Mercer county. She came to this city about six months ago. She visited her brother several times and informed him she was working. It is understood, however, the girl had not been employed for about a month, and it is thought she became despondent. Her parents live in Mercer county and this morning her body will be shipped to them.

The body of an unknown man was found frozen in the Allegheny river under the Forty-third street bridge yesterday afternoon by a number of boys. The boys were playing on the ice and saw the form of a man fastened under the surface. They cut a hole in the ice, but were unable to pull out the body. Some men were summoned and the body was dragged ashore. The man was about 60 years old and had gray hair and mustache. He had been in the water about 10 days.

A man about 35 years old, supposed to be Abe Lewis of the Seventh ward, from tax receipts found in his clothes, committed suicide at the Hotel Mullen at Second avenue and Market street some time during yesterday morning, by taking carbolic acid. When found about noon he had been dead several hours and his mouth was badly burned by the poison. He entered the room late the night before and asked for a room and registered as A. Lewis, St. Louis. As he had not left his room at noon and a maid found his door locked, a porter climbed over the transom and found him dead, with the bottle that had contained the acid lying on the floor. His body is at the morgue.

While sitting in the kitchen of his boarding house, 537 First avenue, late last night, Peter Ball, a machinist, fell to the floor in a faint. Dr. S. C. Bowes of Second avenue was called, but when he arrived Ball was dead. Heart disease was given as the cause. Ball was about 28 years old and single.

Two men died at the Mercy hospital yesterday from injuries received at the Homestead steel works. They were Charles Ott, aged 35, of 39 Taylor street, who was struck on the head by a piece of steel Friday night, and Michael Stoffel, aged 34, of Homestead, who was crushed by a pile of steel bars falling on him.

Robert Peter, aged 47, of 6 Bluff street, was found dead in a shed at the rear of 150 Iten street, yesterday morning.

Martha Glutnan, aged 30, of 358 Main street, died at the St. Francis hospital last night from internal trouble. The woman had been taken to the hospital to undergo an operation.

IS DEMANDING HOSTAGES.

Kuropatkin Insists on Living Pledges from Chinese Villages Which Harbor Armed Bandits.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—Gen. Kuropatkin is insisting on hostages from the Chinese villages which harbor Hunghuses. At Harbin many of the wounded have been frozen to death while being carried from the station to the temporary hospital.

A fresh display of loquacity on the part of Capt. Clado is highly disapproved. It is reported that he will be forced to leave the navy when the commission of inquiry into the Dogger bank incident shall have been concluded.

Woman Killed by a Train.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Miss Elizabeth McLaughlin, 42 years old, was ground to death today under a Lackawanna accommodation train near her home. Miss McLaughlin was deaf and was accustomed to having a companion when she wished to cross the railroad tracks. Today, however, she started out alone.

PRESBYTERIANS WON EASILY FROM GRACE M. P. TEAM

In a Church league game last night at Sharpsburg the Presbyterians beat the Grace Methodist Protestant team 37 to 10. The features were the playing of Hassenfritz, who had eight field goals, and Wahl, who had six field goals and three fouls. These two teams are now tied for first place in the Church league championship race. Lineup:

Presbyterian—37.		Grace M. P.—10.
Jones	Forward	Thompson
Hassenfritz	Forward	Brindley
Hartung	Center	Tracy
Gahl	Guard	Sanders
Bryan-Ross	Guard	Gibson-Robinson

Field goals—Jones 2, Hassenfritz 8, Wahl 6, Ross 1, Thompson 1, Brindley 2, Tracy 2. Foul goals—Jones 2, Wahl 3. Referee—C. Miller. Umpire—E. Miller.

Murphy Wallops Daugherty.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 24.—Tommy Murphy of New York defeated Danny Daugherty of this city in a six-round bout before the National A. C. tonight. Daugherty was sent to the floor seven times during the fight, being knocked down four times in the opening round. Daugherty fought back with all his strength, but Murphy's blows under the heart took the steam out of the Philadelphian. Murphy left the ring without a mark, while Daugherty was badly used up.

MABEL SPANG TO GET HER LIBERTY

Father Says Public Will Soon Learn All About Mysterious Case.

VISITED THE GIRL'S MOTHER

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Press Building.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 24.

Mabel Spang, the beautiful 19-year-old daughter of Charles H. Spang, one of Pittsburgh's millionaires, will be released from the insane asylum where she has been confined during the last few months by her mother. The announcement that she will be released came from her father this evening following a long conference with the girl's mother at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Mr. Spang simply smiles in response to questions whether a reconciliation with Miss Spang's mother followed their meeting here. The couple, however, were conspicuous figures in the Venetian room of the hotel for three hours this evening, and after their long conference came the definite announcement that Miss Spang would be set free and that the mystery surrounding the case from its beginning would be explained.

Miss Spang's mother arrived in the morning, and when she had the conference with Mr. Spang in the evening she fairly glistened with diamonds. About the neck of her gray silk dress shone a necklace made of large stones, and a diamond pin. On the fingers of both hands were six large diamond rings. There was a brooch of brilliants on her bodice and a diamond bracelet adorned her left wrist. She kept in motion a large fan that sparkled with diamond dust.

The conference regarding Miss Spang began rather gravely, but before it was finished the mother's fan was flirting happily toward Mr. Spang, who, in turn, was all smiles. It was nearly midnight when the two parted. Mr. Spang said to a reporter:

"Mrs. Spang came here to meet me and discuss the case of our daughter, Mabel. There is no secret about that, and we had a most pleasant talk upon the subject. We will both go to Washington within a few days, and return to New York at the time the next hearing comes up regarding our daughter.

"Miss Mabel will be set free, and everything that has seemed mysterious to the public will be made plain. The newspapers will get all the facts, and there may be a surprise. That is all I can say at present, except that everything is going forward in the most pleasant manner."

REGINALD VANDERBILT ENDOWS INFANT WARD

Equips Hospital as a Christmas Offering on Behalf of His Baby Daughter.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—In honor of their one-year-old daughter, Kathleen, and by way of a Christmas offering, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt have established the Lincoln hospital, a completely equipped infants' ward. It will be known as the "Kathleen Vanderbilt Ward," and its formal opening will take place at noon Monday, with a Christmas tree for all the little inmates.

It is understood Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt have already paid $5,000 in equipping the ward. At the opening Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Mrs. Neilson, Mrs. Vanderbilt's mother, and most of the other members of the Vanderbilt family, with a few intimate friends, will be present to witness the lighting of the Christmas tree and the distribution of presents to the tiny inmates.

Little Kathleen Vanderbilt will also be there to gaze on the lighted candles and see the other babes get their dolls and toys.

MONTANA SUITS FAIL AGAINST TRUST CONCERNS

HELENA, MONT., Dec. 24.—The state supreme court today dismissed proceedings begun by Attorney General Donovan against the International Harvester Company and four Chicago packing houses to restrain them from carrying on business in the state, on the ground that they were violating the anti-trust laws of Montana. The court decided it lacked jurisdiction.

PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHTER FOR ENDING LONG STRIKE

DENVER, Dec. 24.—The report of the executive board of the Western Federation of Miners, announces the prospect for a settlement of the strike in Colorado is brighter than in the past six months. There are 11 local unions on strike in this state. California has three unions on strike, and two unions in Montana have been locked out since last summer.

Will Not Treat With Strikers.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The executive board of the strikers this afternoon announced that the last attempt to effect a settlement with General I. W. Jenks of the American Steel Hoop Company resulted in a failure. Mr. Jenks absolutely refused to deal with the men even on the basis of employes outside of the Amalgamated association.

WESTERN WAR IS LOOKED FOR

Eastern Horsemen Think Jockey Club Should Revise Dates and Avoid Trouble.

CASSATT WILL NOT RACE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—For the lack of more important matters to eastern racing men just now, a good deal of attention is being paid by them to the western racing situation. The way the situation looks now from this point of view, the Western Jockey club will have to revise its racing dates or face the most formidable opposition in its history. If men like Ed Corrigan of the Hawthorne track, M. J. Winn of the Louisville Jockey club, Home Respess, Devereaux and Shannon and the backers of the New Orleans Jockey club cut loose, the ban of outlawing promised by the Western Jockey club will have small terrors for the owners of thoroughbreds, and there will be a good deal of money lost by the proprietors of racing tracks.

The east will take no part in the fight, according to the present state of feeling, and with the eastern tracks open to them the men who choose to race with the opposition can snap their fingers at the Western Jockey club.

It would look to the unbiased mind that this is a good time for a compromise, and it is generally believed here, when the stewards of the Western Jockey club meet in Chicago on June 3, that the dates will be revised and a costly war avoided.

Belmont Takes to Breeding.

I learn that Oliver H. P. Belmont is going in for the breeding of thoroughbreds on an extensive scale. Like all the Belmonts, he has always been more or less interested in racing. Mr. Belmont has not followed the fashion of many of the young men of great wealth, who have gone in for breeding, and made his venture about New York. He has an abiding faith in the virtue of blue grass for thoroughbreds, and has leased the Falkland stud at Lexington, Ky., and if things shape themselves right will buy it. Ethelbert will head his stud for the present. There was some talk that Mr. Belmont intended to buy the famous Belle Meade farm at Nashville, but this rumor had no foundation. I understand, however, that eastern parties are negotiating for the Tennessee property and will continue it as a great breeding establishment.

One of the newcomers on the turf this year will be George Gregory of this city, who has a string of fine horses that will be raced on the metropolitan tracks. They will be handled by John B. Todd, one of the oldest and best-known trainers in this country. Todd has been ill for a long time and is just recovering his health. He is the man who trained Albert Vale when he won at odds of 200 to 1 at Chicago in 1899. A few days later he got the horse home again a winner at odds of 50 to 1. Twice again within the next week he won with Albert Vale, the odds in each case being 12 to 1.

Because of many reports of late that A. J. Cassatt, head of the Pennsylvania railroad, was about to return to racing, R. Penn Smith, manager of Cassatt's farm at Chesterbrook, Pa., has made a statement in which he says that Mr. Cassatt has no intention of returning to the racing field. Smith says that his business interests are so heavy that he finds it necessary to give up all of his time to them, and, while his love for the thoroughbreds is as strong as ever, he will not re-enter racing.

A number of noted racing men from this country and abroad have visited New York during the week. Among them was George M. Hendrie of the Highland Park Jockey club of Detroit.

"The decision to hold one meeting at Kenilworth instead of two looks to me like a wise one," said Mr. Hendrie, "and the fact that the dates clash with a part of our meeting at Highland park will not materially affect either course according to my way of thinking, and on broad grounds the one meeting idea is a good one. We may curtail our Fort Erie dates a bit, but Buffalo will have its full quota of racing. One good feature of the arrangement of dates is that it gives clear time for Hamilton. This is a small meeting and a truly sporting meeting, run without reference to profits, and with no conflict in dates the meeting will be a first-class one."

One Baltimore Enthusiast.

Another notable visitor was W. P. Riggs of the Maryland Jockey club. He is enthusiastic over the racing outlook at Baltimore. He said:

"We hope before many years to have a number of valuable stakes on our schedule, but, of course, will begin modestly. It has been proposed that we give a stake for two-year-olds at the spring meeting next year, which will have $1,000 added money, and a race at one mile and a half for the fall meeting, to which will be added $1,500. These stakes to close a few weeks in advance of the date of decision.

"This will be our start, but we want to move along after that. We shall be at considerable expense next season for improvements, and by time for the fall meeting think our track will be first-class in every particular."

MANHATTAN.

WILL SETTLE MATTER.

Battling Nelson Will Not Prosecute His Former Manager.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Battling Nelson will not prosecute his manager, Teddy Murphy, who, with Eddie Sanry, was brought from Stockton to this city today by a detective to answer charges of embezzlement. The check for $9,000 found in Murphy's possession was cashed and the money deposited with the property clerk of the court. Santry has been released on his own recognizance and Murphy will be released on $4,000 bail.

Nelson and Murphy both say that an amicable settlement can be reached and further legal proceedings are not anticipated.

EASTERN SPORTS WANTED KNOCKOUT

Disappointed Over the Result of the Fight, as It Leaves Room for Doubt.

AFTER THE AMATEUR RECORD

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—That there was not a knock-out in the Britt-Nelson fight at 'Frisco Tuesday night is a matter of regret to all the followers of the ring here. While there is no disposition to quarrel with Roche's decision giving the fight to Britt, and the published reports show that the champion had the best of the milling, there is always room for question as to the relative merits of the men.

The inconclusive and somewhat tame manner of the fighting was a surprise. It was supposed that when the man who beat Joe Gans to a pulp, and the man who took the measure of Young Corbett in such decisive style met, that there would be something doing in the slugging line worth while. It is barely possible that both boys were over-careful in view of the two previous fights, and small blame to them.

Of course there has been the usual number of challenges to the winner, and another fight doubtless will be arranged without delay for Britt. It is the general view here that Gans will be the man. He holds the title even if it is his by reason of a foul, and if the darkey is willing to take on the man who gave him such an awful lacing he will probably have the chance.

If Britt is sensible he will not fight for a couple of months anyway. He will need that time to pull himself straight.

More Talk of Matches.

In the meantime it should not be difficult to get on a good fight with Nelson and either McGovern or Corbett.

Marvin Hart is not to fight Johnson after all. This match always did seem doubtful. Hart is a Kentuckian and it would hardly do for him to go into the ring with a negro, if he proposes to keep his residence at Louisville.

Charley Mitchell says he wants to match Jobez White with Jimmy Britt. It will be time to believe the English lightweight wants any of the Californian's game when the money is up and White is in this country. It is not at all likely that Britt would be willing to fight in England for anything like the purse which would be offered.

Bobby Walthour and the others who were suspended because of the strike at the recent six days' bicycle race, are going to form a new cycling association with eastern backing to fight the N. C. A. and the Georgian begins the campaign with harsh criticism of the N. C. A. That Walthour and the men who were disciplined with him are stars will be admitted. That they are strong enough to fight the N. C. A. successfully is another proposition. Bobby is suspected of having a pretty tight-fitting hat, but when the time comes for a show down he and his fellows probably will take their medicine quietly. Still an Atlanta man is liable to do the unexpected and it is not improbable that the new association may do business.

There is every prospect that auto records will be badly shattered at the Ormon meet. Barney Oldfield is talking of a 33-seconds mile and with the conditions right he may push that figure very hard. The outlook is that there will be more and higher powered cars at Ormond next week than ever had been gathered in this or any other country, and that there will be more daring expert chauffeurs than ever engaged in a single meet.

Frank Croker is a leader in a movement for the establishment of an amateur regulation in auto racing, just as it applies in all other branches of sport.

"I cannot see my way clear to compete against Oldfield, Sartori, Remin and other drivers of the same class," said Croker recently. "They drive and in the event of an accident draw a salary and live on the fat of the land. Should I meet with an accident my business interests would suffer. I will drive at races, but probably will not drive as fast as Oldfield, as I will not take the same risks."

Wants Amateur Race.

It is the idea of Mr. Croker to establish at Ormond an annual amateur championship race and such an event may be put on.

Many owners of cars are interested in the establishment of such a race, and should it be successfully arranged it will not lack for a liberal entry list.

Hockey practice is being held daily at Beebe lake by the members of the Cornell squad. Four players on last year's team are still in college, and there is some promising material among the entering classes. The Yale team has signified a desire for a series of games with Cornell during Christmas week. It is probable that at least one game will be arranged, either with Yale or Columbia, to take place at the St. Nicholas rink in New York. There is also some talk of a game between Cornell and Niagara university at Ithaca, and a return game at Niagara Falls.

RECEIVED TROPHY CUP.

Pittsburgh Elks Team Received Its Championship Emblem.

Pittsburgh lodge No. 11, B. P. O. E., has just been presented with a massive silver and gold lined loving cup in commemoration of the fact that the lodge ball team won the pennant in the conflict with Elk teams in the Western Pennsylvania district during the past season.

The cup stands 20 inches high, is handsomely designed and inscribed and has been given a prominent place among the trophies of the lodge. The cup is engraved with the names of players and officials of the, ball team and the clubs that partook in the pennant race—namely, Pittsburgh, Monessen, Apollo, Allegheny, McKeesport, Uniontown, Connellsville and Braddock. Fourteen games were played during the season, of which the Pittsburgh team won ten.

YALE SEVEN WHICH WILL PLAY HERE THIS WEEK

Harness, Blankets, Robes, Horse Goods of Best Quality

Gareis & Gould

316 PENN AVENUE

Extra and first quality French enameled quarter blankets, no better made; perfect fit and adjustment; only a few of them left, at only.... **$50.00**

With silver monogram, per pair, $75.

A swell stock of imported Fur and Plush Robes, high-grade Lap Robes at a rebate of 25 per cent from low regular price.

Higbee's Oats Cleaner, best machine on the market, a great money-saver, at... **$15.00**

SOCIETY

THE week just dawning and with which the year is bidding farewell, promises to be an unusually busy one in the social world, for there are innumerable little teas, dances, luncheons and entertainments of a similar nature being planned for the hosts of girls and boys home from school and college. The past week has been rather dull, only a few fashionable weddings, together with one or two informal entertainments and the second cotillion of the season, breaking the monotony. Early in the week on Monday, there was the wedding of Miss Harriet A. Dick, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Samuel B. Dick of Meadville, and Joseph McKnight Speer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Z. Speer, which took a large group of Pittsburgh and Allegheny people to Meadville. On Wednesday, in London, the wedding of Miss Katherine de Normandie Wilson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wilson of this city, and Robert Haven Schauffler took place in St. Margaret's Westminster, London. The bride has been abroad studying the piano for over two years and since last summer she, her mother and two younger sisters have been living in London. Mr. Wilson was unable to attend his daughter's wedding, business detaining him in this city. He will, however, go to New York to meet Mr. and Mrs. Schauffler when they reach this country, about January 5. They are to be at home in Irvington-on-the-Hudson after January 10. The all-important social event on Tuesday was the Bughman-White wedding. The ceremony, which was witnessed only by relatives and immediate friends, was followed by a brilliant reception. The same evening there was the second of the cotillions in the Pittsburgh club ballroom, with the usual number of figures and special Christmas decorations.

* * *

Miss Isabel Stone entertained her friends from the Allegheny Preparatory school with a very delightful tea yesterday afternoon at her home in North avenue, Allegheny. Mrs. William A. Stone, mother of the young hostess, poured chocolate in the dining room. The center of the table was occupied by a large and elaborately trimmed Christmas tree. Dozens of immortelle wreaths and holly wreaths, with festoons of laurel and smilax, were used to decorate the large house. The guests were welcomed by a real Santa Claus, who stood at the door with his pack on his back and presented each with a little souvenir of the occasion. There was a large cake, in which a gold ring was found; a Punch and Judy show was the amusement in the hall and there were also fortune tellers and music boxes, these being placed in the immense drawing room, which runs the whole length of the house.

* * *

Announcement has been made of the marriage of George Berry Bughman, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Bughman of this city, which took place in Glendive, Mont., on December 10. His bride is a relative of Commodore Perry and is a remarkably fine horsewoman.

* * *

Christ Church, the pretty little Protestant Episcopal building in Meadville, was the scene of a beautifully appointed although quiet wedding on Monday afternoon, when Miss Harriet A. Dick, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Samuel B. Dick, became the wife of Joseph McKnight Speer of this city. The bride was unattended but there was a bridal party, including the best man, J. Ramsey Speer, and the ushers, James R. Taylor, George M. Laughlin, Jr., Henry Dick and Hermon Griffin. There was a score or more of Pittsburgh and Allegheny people in attendance. All the guests from these two cities left Pittsburgh on Sunday afternoon and from Cambridge Springs were conveyed to Meadville in a private car. The party was delayed on the return journey and did not reach home until Tuesday evening. Both the church and the Dick home, where a reception followed the ceremony, were beautifully decorated, pink roses being everywhere predominant in the church decorations. The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D. D., bishop of the Pittsburgh diocese, officiated. At the conclusion of a southern tour Mr. and Mrs. Speer will live in "Cloverly Cottage," the home of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Z. Speer, who will then be in Florida. In April the bridal couple will take possession of their own home in the Beechwood boulevard.

* * *

Miss Clara Gazzam, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Gazzam of Amber street, and Clifford C. Rosser will be married at the bride's home on Wednesday evening, January 25, the Rev. W. G. Partridge, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Baptist church, officiating. Mrs. Alfred Rosser will serve as matron of honor and Miss Bessie Gazzam maid of honor, while Miss Lillian Lovelace and Miss Rena Muegele will serve as bridesmaids. Alfred Rosser will be his brother's best man and the ushers will include Raymond Pollitt, Ray Franz, Parker Gazzam and Harry Rosser.

* * *

Miss Margaret Luce and Miss Gretchen Schoonmaker of this city will be flower maidens at the wedding of Miss Grace L. Eaton and Frank L. Schoonmaker, both of New York, which is to take place in the Collegiate church in that city on January 18. The bridegroom is a relative of Col. J. M. Schoonmaker of this city.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Alva C. Dinkey will give a small dance tomorrow evening at their home in Ellsworth avenue, Shadyside.

* * *

Mrs. Robert C. Lyons of Neville street and Miss Margaret Butler will receive at the former's home on January 12.

* * *

Mrs. Frances Whitney of Bryn Mawr will be guest of honor at a reception which Mrs. Louis Butler Whitney of this city will give on December 30.

* * *

Miss Olive A. Nevin, who is home from Wellesley for the holidays, has a house guest, Miss Kate Wilson of Dallas, Tex.

* * *

Baron and Baroness de Sock of West Gothland, Sweden, are expected in the city late this month and will be entertained by Mrs. Alexander McKaig of Westminster street, Shadyside. Mrs. McKaig has recalled the invitations which she had issued for a tea on Tuesday in honor of the baroness.

* * *

Mrs. William Rittenhouse Kuhn of Aiken avenue will entertain at cards on Tuesday evening for the school sets.

* * *

Mrs. August R. Reineman and her daughter, Mrs. John Logan Wilson and Miss Lura Reineman, will give a tea at Mrs. Reineman's home in Rebecca street, East End, on January 3.

* * *

One of the daintiest affairs of the holiday season was the tea given by Mrs. Frank L. Slocum of Linden avenue on Friday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Miss Dorothy Slocum and her guest, Miss Ohla Brown of Concord, N. C. The hostess was assisted by Miss Edith Jenkins, Miss Marjorie Jenkins, Miss India Stroyd, Miss Sarah Scovel, Miss Agnes Irvine, Miss Helen Richards and Miss Clara Morris.

* * *

Originality in Christmas gifts always adds to their interest. Among the little mementoes of the season, received by a prominent East End girl, was a dainty collar case, made by a very dear friend who is also a well-known actress. The case was made entirely by the hand of the donor, its material being a portion of one of her gowns worn in the play in which she is now starring. It is a heavy brocaded silk, copied from a famous old English portrait, and the lower portions of the pattern are outlined with tiny silver spangles. It is an exquisitely dainty gift, made with all the care and thought which has always characterized her worth and brought this great actress her fame.

* * *

Mrs. N. R. Evans of North St. Clair street was hostess at a beautifully appointed dinner given last Monday in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mr. Evans. Mr. Evans is a member of the Pittsburgh stock exchange, and the guests on Monday were a few of his business friends, including William Irwin Mustin, John B. Barbour, Jr., W. D. Ullery, Glenn Graham, J. G. Armstrong, C. J. Holdman, S. B. Evans, Dr. W. A. Latimore, A. J. Lawrence, J. N. O'Neill and Dr. J. J. Evans. The table was beautifully decorated and the places were marked by dainty water-colored cards (the work of Mrs. Evans) attached to red satin ribbons, which were stretched from the chandelier to each place. The dinner service, which was also done by Mrs. Evans, was a gift to her husband.

* * *

Many Pittsburghers are interested in the approaching wedding of Miss Margaret Marcus, daughter of Mrs. Margaret E. Marcus of Philadelphia, and Frank Pitcairn, a son of Hugh Pitcairn, American consul to Germany, which will be quietly solemnized on Wednesday, January 4. Mr. and Mrs. M. Roy Jackson of this city, who are at present in Philadelphia, will remain in the east for the wedding.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. McKay of Center avenue, Shadyside, are home after three months spent in Europe.

* * *

Mrs. J. Raymond Price, Mrs. W. G. Herr and Miss Edna Little compose a committee in charge of a subscription dance to be given in the Bellefield club on Wednesday evening of this week.

* * *

Miss Edith Solomon, Miss Maud Rosenheim, Miss Della Herzog and Miss Gertrude Solomon won the prizes at the whist given on Friday afternoon by Miss Daisy Sunstein of Lafayette street, Allegheny. It was in honor of Miss Maud Rosenheim of Philadelphia, and Miss Rosalind Sundheim of Baltimore.

* * *

A number of friends of Mrs. Henry Wilson of Chester avenue, Allegheny, gave a surprise party in honor of her birthday anniversary last Thursday. Some time ago Mrs. Wilson entertained in a similar manner for her husband and the affair on Thursday evening was conducted under his direction.

* * *

Thursday, January 12, has been selected as the date for the wedding of Miss Clara Louise Dean and Louis Howell Hood of Seneca Falls, N. Y., which will take place quietly at "Oak Hill," the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Peebles Dean, in Emsworth.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Barr are expecting two guests, Miss Charlotte Baldwin of Honolulu and David Bigelow of Boston, who will remain in the city over the dance at the Barr home on the evening of December 27.

* * *

Miss Sallie Thacher of New York, who comes this week to be the guest of Miss Jeannette McClintock and Miss Elsie McClintock, will be honor guest at the luncheon to be given at the Golf club by Mrs. George A. Howe of the Hotel Schenley on Friday of this week.

* * *

There will be a large number of out-of-town girls and boys in the city this week and the gaities attendant upon their presence will add much to the social life of the holiday season. Miss Marjorie Wheeler of Cuyahoga Falls, O., will be the guest of Miss June Torrance of Western avenue, Allegheny, and later of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Yandes Wheeler of Neville street, Bellefield.

* * *

Mrs. John P. Knable of Ellsworth avenue will entertain informally at cards on Thursday to meet her sister-in-law, Mrs. Port Elkins of Boston, Mass.

* * *

Judge and Mrs. James Hay Reed of Amberson avenue will give a house dance on the evening of January 4 in honor of Miss Adeline Spencer, a debutante of this season, and for their house guests, Miss Dorothy Howland and Miss Marjorie Bullivant of Boston and a number of out-of-town men friends of James Hay Reed, Jr., who will then be in the city.

* * *

Miss Marguerite Ardiance of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Miss Ursula Rowland and R. S. Rowland, of Plainfield, N. J., and Abner Howard of Yonkers, N. Y., will compose a house party to be entertained over the dance which they will give in Conservatory hall next Thursday evening, by Mr. and Mrs. William Nimick Frew.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bissell Speer, the latter formerly Miss Helen Stockton Cook, have taken possession of their own home in St. James street, Shadyside.

* * *

Miss Katherine McCook and her sister, Miss Eleanor Mary McCook, have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Hearne in Denver, Col. The Hearnes are former Pittsburghers.

* * *

"Hearts and Flowers" was the name given the entertainment at which Miss Helen Kaufmann of Walnut street was hostess on Wednesday afternoon. The guests had been asked to meet her visiting friend, Miss Flora B. Myers of Baltimore. Hearts was the game played and the counters were small flowers.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock will give a large dance at "Rowanlea" tomorrow evening in honor of the members of the large house party which they are now entertaining. The party includes Mr. and Mrs. George W. Allen, the grandparents of Mrs. Peacock; Miss Minnie Allen, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Swaim, Miss Marie Swaim, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bedell, Mrs. Peacock's parents, all of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Peacock's sisters, Mrs. J. Novais and Mrs. A. Norvais of East Orange, N. J.; William Edwards of Brooklyn and Walter Booth of New York.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Fleck, a bridal couple of November, are visiting the latter's brother-in-law and sister, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. David F. McGill of Chartiers street, Allegheny.

* * *

The annual Christmas dinner at the Pennsylvania College for Women was a very delightful affair on Wednesday evening when the college closed for the Christmas holidays. Studies will be resumed on January 4. In addition to the members of the faculty and the resident students the guests on Wednesday evening included Mrs. S. A. Martin, Miss Jean Martin, Mr. Yoshida, Miss Yoshida, Miss Edna McKee, Miss Mary Ellen Armstrong and Miss May Lynne.

* * *

Miss Alma Cecelia Staehle, daughter of Mrs. Susan C. Staehle, of the Idaho apartments, Penn avenue, and George Robert Hedges of Columbus, O., were married very quietly at the home of the bride on Wednesday evening. The only attendants were Miss Mary Elizabeth Markey and St. Clair B. Nace, the latter of Columbus. After a southern wedding tour Mr. Hedges and his bride will have apartments in one of the large hotels in Columbus in which city they will go to housekeeping in the spring.

* * *

Three sets of figures, the usual number, were danced at the second of the cotillions at the Pittsburgh club on Tuesday evening. The figures were led by the promoters of the cotillion, Clinton L. Childs, Arthur W. Bell, Jr., and George S. Oliver, and there were special decorations of palms and red Christmas bells with garlands of holly about the pillars of the ball room.

* * *

Mrs. P. A. Lynn of Summerlea street was hostess at luncheon at the Union club on Tuesday afternoon preceding a matinee party. The affair was given in honor of Miss Maude Beardsley of Memphis, Tenn., who was the guest of Mrs. E. V. Babcock.

* * *

An announcement which will interest many society folk of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, is that of the engagement of Miss Maud Lamb of Richmond, Ind., and William Boss Wood, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wood of Ellsworth avenue, Shadyside. The engagement was made public in Richmond last Sunday. Miss Lamb is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Lamb of Richmond. She has never visited in this city, but has met quite a number of Mr. Wood's Pittsburgh friends at various places. Her fiance has not lived here for several years, his business interests taking him to Richmond. Although the exact date for the wedding has not been set, it is understood that it will take place very early in the new year, and that it will be a quiet home affair. Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the parents of the prospective bridegroom, and his sister, Miss Margaretta Wood, expect to go to Richmond for the wedding.

* * *

Miss Grace Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Armstrong's daughter, will give a card party on Thursday evening in honor of her brother, Frank Armstrong, who is home from Mercersburg academy.

* * *

Through the generosity of Mrs. J. P. Ober, 60 inmates of the Ladies of the G. A. R. home at Hawkins station will enjoy a turkey dinner today.

* * *

Mrs. Adda Lemon of the East End left last night for Boston, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Novice Boomhower.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Rees Christian of Bryant street, East End, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Pearl Roberta Christian, to Percy E. Krieble of Philadelphia. Mr. Krieble, who is now located in Pittsburgh, is a member of the firm of Scott & Krieble, building constructors, having offices in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. No date has been set for the wedding.

* * *

Miss Janet Herzog of Beech avenue, Allegheny, will entertain at cards tomorrow afternoon for the debutantes of the Concordia club set and their out of town guests. Mrs. M. Himmelrich of Fayette street, Allegheny, will give a large reception on Saturday for the same guests.

* * *

Miss Miriam Schoenfeld, Miss Della Herzog, Miss Camille Zugsmith and Miss Pauline Bloch won the prizes at the whist given by Miss Elsie Traeurman of Beech avenue, Allegheny, on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Viola Cahn of Omaha, Neb., was the guest of honor.

* * *

Miss Alice Guthrie's tea, to meet Miss Loua Bedell of New York was a pleasant event of Tuesday. It was a 4 o'clock affair conducted without assistants at the home of the hostess in Howe street, East End.

* * *

A number of East End and Shadyside girls have charge of a german to be given in the Bellefield club house on next Friday evening. Among the girls are Miss Henrietta Thaw, Miss Mary Blair Burgwin, Miss Sara Herron Marshall, Miss Maria Louise Mitchell and Miss Ruth Edwards. The patronesses include Mrs. Benjamin Thaw, Mrs. George C. Burgwin, Mrs. William Alfred Herron, Mrs. Thomas M. Marshall and Mrs. Henry H. King.

* * *

Miss Louise Magee gave an informal 4 o'clock tea on Sunday afternoon in honor of Miss Dennison of Syracuse, her guest, and Miss Matilida Stevenson of Philadelphia, who was visiting Miss Rebecca Jennings.

* * *

Miss Aimee Leona Well of Howe street will give a tea from 3 until 6 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon to meet Miss Eloise Happy of Spokane, Wash.

* * *

The Engarita club of Wilkinsburg will give the third in the series of winter dances in Assembly hall, tomorrow evening.

* * *

Miss Mary Hall, a senior at Bryn Mawr college, is home for the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Martin Hall of Shady avenue.

* * *

Announcement has been made of the marriage last Tuesday of Miss Jessie Reissrieder and Edward Kulcrier, both of Philadelphia, at which Mrs. Charles V. Lappe of this city was matron of honor.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse will arrive in the city today from the east and will then open "Solitude" their residence in Homewood, for a short time.

* * *

Quite a happy little affair was the informal dinner which Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield gave on Monday evening to meet Franklyn R. Simmons, the noted Italian sculptor from Rome, Italy, and Mrs. Simmons, who are stopping at the Schenley for a time.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Riter and Mr. and Mrs. William C. Coffin, with little Miss Mary Oliver Coffin, returned last Sunday from a five-weeks' trip to Mexico.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Feuchewanger gave a pink domino dance in the Concordia club on Monday evening to meet Miss Adelaide Kingsbaker of Chicago and Miss Eva Arons of New York.

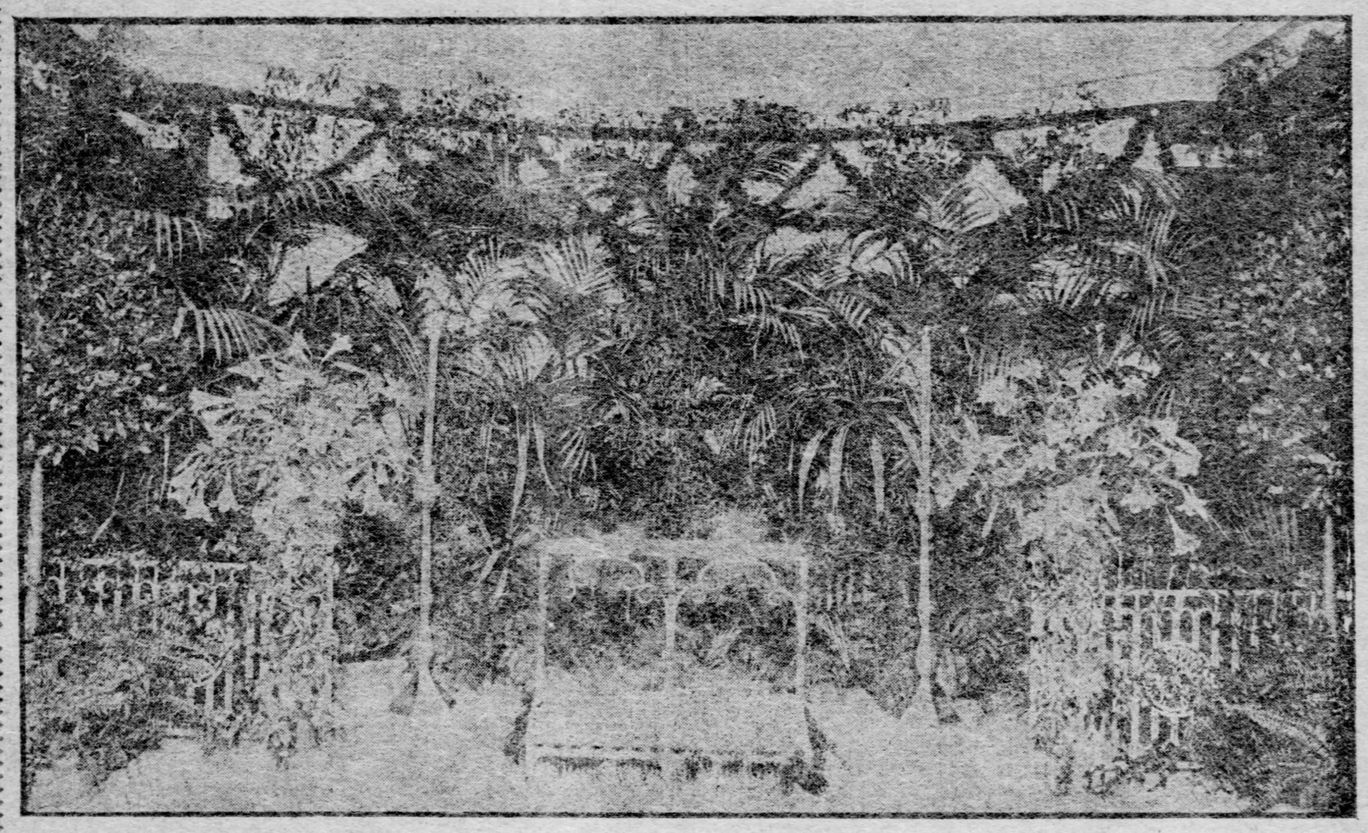
* * *

A smart little social affair on Monday was the bridge whist at which Mrs. Horace Moorhead was hostess in honor of her niece, Mrs. William Booth Trainer, and her sister, Mrs. Fletcher Dickerman Hallock, both of whom were married within the year.

* * *

Mrs. John Edgar Haines of Mathilda street gave a very enjoyable little house dance on Monday evening in honor of her daughter, Miss Anna Haines, and the latter's guest, Miss Martha Ecker, of Oakmont.

Bughman-White Wedding Was an Exquisitely Appointed Affair



The snowy whiteness of annunciation lilies stood out in strong contrast to the quantities of palms and ferns and the reds of Christmas wreaths and bells in the decorations for the wedding of Miss Virginia Frances Bughman and William White, Jr., which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Bughman, in Woodland road, on Tuesday evening. It was a representative group of men and women who witnessed the marriage, for among the guests were John G. Leishman, United States minister to Turkey; Emil Paur, conductor of the Pittsburgh orchestra, and the Rt. Rev. Dr. Cortlandt Whitehead, who pronounced the episcopal benediction at the close of the ceremony performed by the Rev. Thomas White of Albany, N. Y., a brother of the bridegroom. Miss Genevieve Bughman was her sister's only attendant, and the aisle was formed with ribbons by Henry Clay Bughman, Jr., and Reuben Bughman, brothers of the bride, and William Frew, a cousin. The bridal robe was a bewilderingly beautiful creation of soft white satin and rose point lace, which had been worn by Mrs. Bughman on her wedding gown. Sprays of real orange blossoms fastened the flchu at the waist and also at the hem of the skirt. The bride's only ornament was a superb opal necklace, the stones, which were of unusual beauty, having been collected by Mr. White. He and his bride will sail on the Mongolia from San Francisco for Honolulu on December 28, after spending Christmas day in Los Angeles. They will not return to Pittsburgh until next summer. The floral work at the wedding, which was the subject of much pleasant comment on the part of the guests, was in charge of Randolph & McClements of the East End.

THE WEEK IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 23.—There are no two opinions about the popularity of one of the diplomatic contingent and that one is Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng, minister from China. Wherever Sir Chentung appears, and he appears almost everywhere he is invited, he is the observed of all observers. Society dames and damsels make eyes at him and making their way up to him ask him questions that to the average mind appear just a trifle impertinent. When they don't ask him questions, they give him advice. The other day I happened to stand near the minister during the progress of a tea at which he was one of the guests and an affable and kindly dame took it upon herself to advise the minister to bring his young daughter out "American fashion."

"Now, Mr. Minister, you must give her a tea and bring her out like all the young girls—it will be too lovely and she will look so sweet in her lovely Chinese clothes," argued the lady.

When it is taken into account that the Chinese wife, even, is almost isolate, and indeed that it is a real impertinence for one Chinaman to inquire even as to the welfare of another's wife, the brashness of the lady in question may be better appreciated. To be sure Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng has by this time gotten a pretty fair insight into American customs, being an alumnus of Andover and but recently re-elected to the presidency of the Alumni association of the college, but that any high caste Chinaman would so far "fall from grace" as to present his daughter is difficult to believe. However, the minister is certainly very liberal. He receives with a courtly grace all the compliments showered upon him, says the proper and accepted thing in the proper and accepted way, but as to what the minister thinks it would take a very clever person to decide.

* * *

When not in conversation, he presents a perfectly inscrutable face—no emotion of any sort visible. I watched him during the course of a musical program—not a flicker of delight or distaste passed over his countenance. Afterward I heard him declare in response to an inquiry that the he had enjoyed the music which was "very good, very good, indeed," and I was glad to hear him say so. That is the only way one could find out.

Of course, Sir Chentung wears his native dress. This winter he has been taking his young daughter about with him, introducing her and generally making himself agreeable. Miss May Liang is just turning 17 and a rather pretty little girl—dainty to a degree and quite fascinating in her beautiful clothes consisting of black satin trousers, and an upper garment of pale blue satin, exquisitely embroidered. Her feet are shod in the most fascinating Chinese shoes, wonderful, also, with embroidery and her coal black hair is worn school-girl fashion in a braid, while her wide brow is shadowed by a "straight across" black "bang," unourled, but glossy as spun silk. She speaks but little English, but has a most engaging smile which makes up for any linguistic deficiency.

* * *

The other night at the dinner given at the legation Miss May came down to the drawing room where the ladies took coffee and was presented, her advent just preceding the departure of the men for the smoking room. The minister is one of the most indefatigable dinner givers of the capital and a place at his table is rarely declined except for most important reasons. Usually some of the American ladies who are happy to take Sir Chentung under their social wing, preside as hostess, Mrs. John W. Foster serving in such capacity the other evening. Dinner is served a la Americaine, the viands are the choicest and the wines up to the taste of the connoisseur.

Householders may be interested in hearing that straight down the middle of the long board was spread a wide stripe of pink satin embroidered after the gorgeous fashion of the Chinese needleworkers. In the center of the table stood a huge silver bowl nodding with pink roses and about the edges of the stain strip were followed by a line of feathery fern, the whole forming a very effective decoration.

* * *

Washington after the dinners of the early week and the wedding of Wednesday fell into a frenzy of Christmas preparation. Hostesses, in the main, gave over their usual days and those who did not were not overtaxed with callers. It is a clear case of Christmas first, last and all the time, at least until next Sunday. The streets are alive with flower stands and with stands for the sale of Christmas greens and strung, practically from one end of the downtown section to the other are Christmas bells—big and little bells, bells made of paper, bells made of straw flowers, bells made of grass, bells made of real blossoms, bells of all colors. If only the swaying clappers had voices I'm sure Washington would waken Christendom with the clangor of her Christmas bells. A good many of the legislators have left the city going to their homes for the Christmas recess. Representative Ernest F. Acheson will spend Christmas at his Pennsylvania home, the Knoxes have a family party over the holidays at Valley Forge and Representative and Mrs. George Shiras, III., have gone to Marquette, Mich., where they will remain until after the holidays. Mr. Shiras will as usual devote himself to hunting big and little game with the camera. Representative Dalzell and Mrs. Dalzell will, after their usual custom, have an over-the-holiday family reunion, their son Robert coming on from Yale, while William Duff will come on from Pittsburgh. Samuel Dalzell will also be of the party, which will be reinforced by the presence of Miss Lucy Shaw Greene and Miss Sarah Hartzell, two Cleveland girls, who usually spend the summer with the Dalzells at Alexandria Bay. Mrs. Dalzell will have her usual at homes both on Christmas eve and New Year's eve, the New Year's eve at home, however, having special features in compliment to the young visitors.

* * *

A Pittsburgher who enjoyed every minute of a ten days' stay in the city was Mrs. Andrew Easton. Mrs. Easton and Dr. Easton stopped over en route to Florida, where they expect to remain until April, Miami, Palm Beach and Ormond being objective points in their itinerary. No set time is planned for being in any special place, but the travelers will make it a point to be at Palm Beach for the automobile race in January. Almost every day of Mrs. Easton's stay at Washington was marked by some festivity. The artists, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, gave a luncheon for her and later a studio tea, she was a guest at one of Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie's at homes at Stoneleigh court, Mrs. Charles W. Babbitt gave a tea for her, and altogether her visit was made memorable. Mrs. Easton is looking forward to spending some time at Washington upon her return north next spring.

* * *

Apropos of Mrs. Easton—a Pittsburgh woman who wears a crown of hair much whiter than her years warrant was the heroine of a pretty little incident in a street car the other day. A wee little lady of the "old time" south type, spying the white locks and noting the pink cheeks and youthful skin, apologetically commented upon the combination, making several most complimentary remarks anent the same. The Pittsburgher, pleased but embarrassed, replied as well as she could, noting all the time the interested smiles of a very tall gentleman across the car. The car stopped and both the Pittsburgher and the tall gentleman arose to get out. The gentleman preceded, but stood uncovered and gallantly awaiting the advent of the Pittsburgher, whom he helped to alight and escorted over the icy roadway to the pavement.

"Madame," said a lady on the corner, "do you happen to know who helped you off that car?"

"I do not, indeed," replied the white-haired dame.

"Well, it was none other than the vice president-elect, Senator Fairbanks."

From this incident, the white-haired lady has deduced that all you have to do to "get into official society is to have white hair and ride in a street car."

* * *

Gossips aver that the first winter of the Roosevelt-Fairbanks regime in society will break the records when it comes to official entertaining. Mrs. Fairbanks will be an able and indefatigable second to the mistress of the White House, both the senator and Mrs. Fairbanks having the social gift cultivated to a high degree. Through the present season the Fairbanks home will be the scene of a great many entertainments, the series of dinners having already commenced.

Mrs. Fairbanks is also noted for her skill in dress. On Wednesday at the Swinderen-Glover wedding she looked distinguished in a gown of moss green velvet with capelet of ermine and huge muff of the same fur. Her hat, in turban shape, was white, with brim of green and two long feathers laid flat on the crown curled over toward each side and rested on the coif at the back.

* * *

Among notable folk who passed quite unostentatiously through the city were Israel Zangwill and his bride. Mrs. Zangwill was out "doing" the city the other day in a long coat of brick dust red broadcloth and mink collarette and muff. Her hat of velvet, matching the wrap in tone, was trimmed with two long shaded plumes. Doffing her wrap, she displayed a walking gown of brick dust red silk made with eton jacket outlined in Persian embroidered bands and worn over a white blouse, the neck of which was collarless. Mrs. Zangwill is more of the American than the English type. She has a wonderfully expressive face, displays keen animation and interest in everything and, unlike the majority of her countrywomen, she has pretty, well-kept teeth and dainty, well-shod feet. Mr. and Mrs. Zangwill, after a day spent in sightseeing, went on to Florida, where they propose to seek out a quiet retreat far removed from the path of the tourist, or, as the English phrase it, "the tripper."

ROBERTA V. BRADSHAW.

AMONG THE CLUBS

THERE has been a genuine Christmas spirit prevailing in all club events this past week. Notable in Christmas programs was that of the Woman's club, planned by the leader of the day, Mrs. Anthony W. Smith, Jr. The organization which met in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association on Tuesday afternoon, enjoyed an old-time holiday celebration in the good old-fashioned way. There was story telling by Mrs. Jane Hall, Mrs. W. J. Glenn and Mrs. W. C. Butterfield. A unique number on the program was a poem read by Mrs. Minnie Ourey Roberts and composed by her for the first meeting of the Woman's club, which took place 29 years ago, at the home of the early president, Mrs. Helen P. Jenkins. The contrast between this first meeting and the Christmas party of Tuesday shows the development in clubdom. Twenty-nine years ago

Mrs. Anthony W. Smith, Jr.

when this organization first convened, Pittsburgh men frowned upon the idea of a woman's club in town, and those women who braved public opinion to the extent of attending were courageous indeed. Mrs. Jane Gray Swisshelm and Dr. Milly Chapman were leading lights in this pioneer movement. The first meeting was called a "blue tea," and the poet of the club wrote verses which were read then and again yesterday, almost a score and 10 years afterward. How different the gathering on Tuesday! Keenly intelligent women who take a club for granted met in a holly-decked room to participate in a joyous occasion approved by everybody. Little girls sang carols, and a Christmas tree was hung with gifts for every member. Not only "blue tea," but delicious chocolate and Christmas cakes were served. The poem whose origin forms a link between the famous first meeting of the woman's club and the one on Tuesday is here published in full:

"We meet tonight as friends whose paths have led
Each to a goal where glory's light is shed;
Whose aspirations blind us with their chains
Of hope and fears and strivings all in vain.
'Tis true some other brows have worn the laurel crown,
Others have been content with only leaflets brown,
And some, the lowly ones, have sung unheard,
But to the angel ones, who loved each word.
"We cannot all press forward, side by side;
Our paths are God's. He makes our feet to glide
Into His ways; and there our lights are given
As shining messengers to point to heaven.
It may be years, it may be never here,
We shall unite again in friendly cheer;
For earthly circles are so early broken
To leave us but a memory—sad token.
"Father, who leads us gently onward, bless
Each one with Thy abundant tenderness.
Whatever darkened hopes our hearts contain,
Let Thy compassion sure, make earthly plain;
Bless us, as friends, and let the happy days
Hidden now by the future's mystic haze,
Enclose for each the noblest end in life,
Of toiling well to vanquish sin and strife."

Soho Bath Benefit Tickets.

The sale of tickets for the Soho bath benefits still continues unprecedented. People generally are eager to see the baths installed and also to see the Bishop Phelan residence converted into settlement house. There is pressing need for settlement work, and the bishop's late residence is ideally located and constructed for just such a purpose. The women interested in the benefits hope to realize sufficient for the bathhouse and also to furnish the present residence. The play, "The Crossways," is attracting Pittsburghers and there has been a rush for seats on Monday and Tuesday evenings, January 9 and 10. The proceeds of every matinee during the week of January 9, with the exception of Saturday, is to be given to the Soho bath movement.

Open Letter Effective.

The open letter written to C. W. Helmhold, chairman of the appropriations subcommittee of Pittsburgh councils has had its desirable effect. The councilmen have been convinced that the money used in the summer playground work has been spent wisely. Miss Beulah Kennard, chairman of the joint committee of women's clubs on playgrounds and vacation schools, wrote to Chairman Helmhold stating what was done with the money previously appropriated and the needs for the future. In replying to the statement that too many teachers had been imported, rather than using "home talent," the letter shows that the total number of teachers employed in Pittsburgh in 1904 was 119. Of this number all but 16 were local instructors and seven of the teachers from away conducted manual training work. Manual training teachers are few in this city and the importation of certain outside teachers was necessary. Of the $6,000 appropriated for playgrounds the past year a considerable amount had to be expended upon permanent improvements before anything else could be done. The sum, therefore, was not sufficient for the purchase of all the necessary recreation grounds apparatus or for the salaries of those connected with the schools, and the work had to be closed early in the season. Sixteen thousand dollars is needed and the money, if appropriated, will be well spent.

Additional Club News on Next Page.

Mrs. Robert Conrd.

Christmas Money Bargains

For the benefit of those who have received Christmas presents of money and who will want to select for themselves an appropriate gift, we offer special bargains in the Fur Department—

Smart Squirrel 4-in-Hand Scarfs, $6.00.
Muffs to match, $15.00.

Sable Squirrel Muffs and Scarfs same price—

The Fur stock is as big as ever this week—New things coming in every day.

PAULSON BROS. CO.,
515 Wood St.

Hearn & Hyman

Correct Dress for Women

Gowns Coats Waists
Wraps Suits Skirts

Our show rooms, comprising four large floors, are devoted wholly to women's apparel.

The entire exhibit is undergoing constant change, daily accessions of the very newest creations keeping it fresh and interesting alike to frequent or occasional visitors.

Every garment shown is stamped with some mark of originality and distinctiveness; not one can be duplicated at any other store.

The prices are uniformly lower than you expect to pay for garments of similar kind.

These are plain facts concerning a store that many people are talking about with enthusiasm as the most delightful place to "shop" in the whole city.

We invite critical inspection by visitors from out of town.

20 West 23d St., Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York

XMAS DINNER
—AT—
MIDLAND HOTEL,
COLLINS AVE. AND BROAD ST., EAST END, Today and Tomorrow, at popular price. Excellent Cuisine and Best Service. Mrs. Huldah Cramer, Prop.

GREAT PIANISTE IS TO PLAY WITH ORCHESTRA

Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler to Be Soloist at This Week's Concerts—Other Interesting Events in Music World.

REV. J. T. JONES,
Who will pass judgment on the merits of the declamatory competition at the Christmas eisteddfod.

The appearance of that popular artist, Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, at the eighth set of concerts this season by the Pittsburgh orchestra, Emil Paur, conductor, next Friday evening and Saturday afternoon, at Pittsburgh Carnegie Music hall, is certain to make them popular aside from whatever other merit the program may possess. The program in full is as follows:

Symphony No. 1 in C Minor..........Brahms
Concerto for Piano and Orchestra in F Minor, op. 16 ....Henselt
Intermission.
Overture—Fantasie, "Romeo and Juliet" ....Tschaikowsky
Piano Soli—
(a) Rigaudon ....Raff
(b) Etude ....Moszkowski
Overture—"Roman Carnival" ....Berlioz

It is a strong program in every sense of the word, drawn for the most part from epoch-making composers. The Brahms symphony is the first of the four this composer wrote, and is by many accounted his greatest. Brahms wrote no symphonies for publication until his chamber music and compositions embracing choral forms had made him renowned in two hemispheres; such an example of deliberate repression of talent it without a parallel.

It was Schumann who discovered Brahms and the introduction he gave the youth in the columns of his "Neue Zeitschrift fur Musik," published in Leipsig in 1853, embraced this poetic sentence: "And he has come, a youth at whose cradle the graces and heroes keep watch." Schumann, aided by Hanslick in Vienna, secured for Brahms government recognition, and thus recognized, his best genius was challenged, and on the occasion of his death, about 11 years ago, his name was indelibly linked with those of Bach and Beethoven as the three greatest in German music.

The C minor symphony is written on the classic model and stands with Beethoven's ninth symphony as among the really noble works in this form. Mr. Paur has the utmost reverence for Brahms and his interpretation of this symphony may be eagerly anticipated.

Tschaikowsky was an ardent student of Shakespeare and a number of his compositions are based on Shakespeare's poems. The original title "Overture-Fantasie," which Tschaikowsky gave to his "Romeo and Juliet" indicates his desire to be freed from the arbitrary and restricted form of the overture, and the work more nearly approximates the symphonic-poem than any other instrumental form. This wonderful love story of Shakespeare's has called from the composer a strong and impassioned composition in which the various scenes of the drama are made into a wonderful picture.

Berlioz' "Roman Carnival" overture is a characteristic work of this French innovator. It was originally intended as a second overture to the opera of "Benvenuto Cellini," to be played before the second act of that opera. The principal theme is a saltarello, danced

Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler.

and sung on the piazzi Colonna in Rome, taken from the finale of the first act. There is a lovely second movement, andante sostenuto, treated with varying effect. The whole overture is graphic and captivating.

Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler has become a necessity at Pittsburgh orchestra concerts, and each year finds her more distinguished in her art. Unlike many pianists she limits her public appearances during the seasons she spends in her own country, thus giving her a greater amount of time for private preparation. This season in New York her playing created, if possible, more of a sensation than ever, one authority saying that she played with superb intellectual, mechanical and emotional force, and presented herself again and again as a mervelous artist—one with large accomplishments in the past and yet compelling immeasurably larger expectations.

The Henselt concerto which Madame Zeisler has chosen for these concerts has not had place before on Pittsburgh orchestra programs. Adolph Henselt was born in 1814, in Bavaria, but was educated at Munich; he first studied under Weber and afterward under Hummel at Weimar. He ultimately removed to Vienna and later to Berlin, and had great fame in his mature day, which covered the period of 1836 to 1889. He wrote a good deal for the pianoforte, and the F minor concerto Madame Zeisler has chosen is not only his greatest work in this form, but is accounted by many one of the masterpieces of pianoforte literature. The concerto is in three movements and the pianoforte part is of great difficulty. Madame Zeisler's solo numbers are "Rigaudon" by Raff and "Etude" by Moszkowski.

The annual performance of Handel's "Messiah," by the Mozart club, J. P. McCollum, conductor, at the Pittsburgh Carnegie Music hall next Tuesday evening, bids fair to be largely attended, and also to be one of the best performances of the famous oratorio the club has ever given. Although this will make a total of nearly 40 performances of "The Messiah" by the Mozart club, and all of them under the able direction of the popular Mr. McCollum, neither chorus nor public seems to tire of the beauty and power of the great composer's wonderful music. In Pittsburgh, as everywhere else, "The Messiah" is the most popular work in the repertoire of choral societies.

The composition of "The Messiah" was one of Handel's most wonderful achievements, for it occupied him only 24 days, from August 22 to September 14, 1741. The first public performance of the oratorio took place under the composer's direction at Dublin, on April 13, 1742, for the benefit of three charities. A public rehearsal, to which all purchasers of tickets for the performance proper, "a most grand, polite and crowded audience," were admitted, was held four days before. On account of the widespread interest a request was inserted in the newspapers, that "ladies would be pleased to come without hoops and gentlemen without swords." The seating capacity of the hall was thereby increased from 600 to 700 persons. The success of the work was extraordinary. The chorus Handel had at his disposal at this performance numbered about 14 men and six boys. As to the size of the orchestra no reliable data seems to be obtainable. Dubourg, an eminent violinist and great admirer of Handel's, was the leader, and the State band, of which he was master, in all probability furnished the nucleus of the instrumentalists, who were augmented by an amateur orchestra to which members of the highest nobility belonged. All these forces had been brought to a high state of efficiency by Handel himself, who was a severe disciplinarian, in the course of the five months preceding the performance.

In London "The Messiah" was not heard until March 23, 1743. It was on this occasion that at the words "For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth" in the "Hallelujah" chorus King George II. arose, and with him the entire audience, and remained standing to the end. And to this day that custom prevails, the audience rising and remaining standing during the singing of the "Hallelujah" chorus wherever it is sung.

After the year 1750 "The Messiah" was performed at least once annually during Handel's lifetime under his own direction in the chapel of the Foundling hospital for the benefit of that institution, to which he bequeathed a set of orchestral parts. Handel himself conducted "The Messiah" 34 times. Such was the popularity of the oratorio, for many years the only one which it was customary to give complete, that it opened a new era in choral culture in England and called into life the Handel cult which has not died out to the present day.

Today being Christmas, no free organ recital will be given at the Pittsburgh Carnegie Music hall.

A special program has been prepared by Caspar P. Koch, Allegheny's city organist, for the 650th free organ recital, next Thursday evening, at the Allegheny Carnegie Music hall. A number of organ compositions appropriate to the holiday season will be given, among them Merkel's "Christmas March," Lemmen's "Christmas Offertory" and Dudley Buck's fantasie on the Christmas carols, "Holy Night" and "Adeste Fideles." The principal organ number scheduled is Guilmant's "Morceau de Concert," a work that exhausts the resources of the modern organ. The soloists engaged for the occasion are Tom Reed, tenor, and Miss Margaret O'Mara, violinist. Mr. Reed will sing two numbers, Verdi's "Celeste Aida" and Mendelssohn's "The Charmer," while Miss O'Mara will play a bolero by a Pittsburgh composer, E. G. Rothieder, who will also preside at the piano.

The coming of Vladimir de Pachmann, who appears in Pittsburgh next Wednesday evening at the Hotel Schenley, is an event certain to arouse deep interest. Among the four or five really great pianists now living, de Pachmann occupies a distinctive position; his preeminence as a player of Chopin, and as a tone specialist, gives him a peculiar cachet that none other need seek. Mr. de Pachmann returns to Pittsburgh after an absence of over five years, during which time he has appeared in nearly every large city of the old world, achieving the great and sensational triumphs of his long and brilliant career. His foreign reviewers agree with those of America, commenting upon his recent concerts, that never before was he in such good form. What this may mean in connection with de Pachmann is difficult to estimate. To imagine in his playing new beauties, super-added excellencies seems impossible. Along the narrow lines of his self-limitation he seemed years ago to have attained final perfection, but if this perfection was not final, there is now, indeed, much to look forward to. Mr. de Pachmann is an ideal artist for a small hall; his forte being his his "celesia pianissimos," in his nuances, his absolute control of detail; all of which show here to best advantage. The opportunity of hearing such a great artist under such faverable circumstances is exceedingly rare.

Cambrians and music lovers generally throughout Western Pennsylvania are looking forward with keen interest to the eisteddfod to be given under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Eisteddfod association in Old City hall tomorrow evening. Contests will be held in singing, music, poetry and declamation.

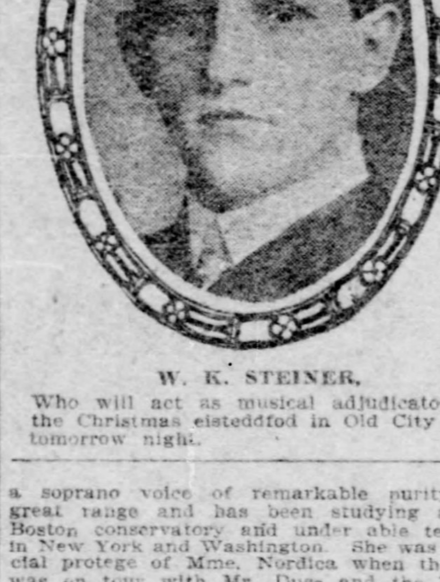
Sessions will be held morning, afternoon and evening. The morning session, however, will be solely for the preliminary examination of competitors. The feature of the afternoon session will be a competition between children's choruses of from 40 to 50 voices. Those entered are the chorus of the Forbes Street public school, the Homestead Juvenile chorus, Oakland Welsh Presbyterian church chorus, and the South Side Congregational church chorus. All will sing "The Roses," by Arthur Richards. A prize of $50 will be awarded for the best rendition, while a gold medal will be presented to the conductor of the prize-winning chorus.

The feature of the evening session will be the competition between choruses of mixed voices from 30 to 40. Mendelssohn's "Hunting Song" is to be rendered and those who will compete are the Cathedral choir, Oakland Welsh Presbyterian church choir and South Side Congregational church choir. The winner will be awarded a prize of $100. Between the singing of the competitors at both the afternoon and evening sessions solos will be rendered by such well-known singers as Daniel T. Beddoe, Edward Vaughan, John R. Roberts, J. Gordon Jones and Miss Ethel Stevens. Many soloists from all sections of Western Pennsylvania will contest for several prizes.

Prof. W. K. Steiner will act as musical adjudicator; the poetical awards will be made by J. Gwayandaf Jones and the Rev. J. T. Jones will pass judgment on the declamatory competition. T. C. Jenkins will preside at the afternoon session and Evan Jones in the evening. It is the intention of the association to donate the proceeds of the entertainment to a purse to enable John R. Roberts, the local baritone soloist, to finish his musical education abroad.

Fritz Kreisler, the famous Austrian violinist, sailed for this country yesterday from Southampton on the steamer Philadelphia. He will open his tour of 60 concerts in New York on Tuesday evening, January 3, under the management of Henry Wolfsohn, when he will be assisted by the New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch, conductor. On this occasion he will be heard in the Brahms and Beethoven concertos and Tartini's "Devil's Trill," all of which will have orchestral accompaniment. His American tour is one of unusual magnitude even for a great violinist to undertake, and will include appearances in all of the principal cities from New York to San Francisco, not omitting Pittsburgh.

An interesting musical event is scheduled to take place this evening in the music hall at Economy. John S. Duss, the former president of the old Harmony society, now a bandmaster and orchestral conductor, who has won for himself quite a name in connection with novel musical ventures in New York and elsewhere, will lead an orchestra of 45 men selected from the membership of the Pittsburgh orchestra, at an invitation concert to be given at Economy this evening. One of the features of the event will be the first public appearance here of Mr. Duss' daughter, Vera, as soloist. The young woman is said to possess



W. K. STEINER,
Who will act as musical adjudicator at the Christmas eisteddfod in Old City hall tomorrow night.

a soprano voice of remarkable purity and great range and has been studying at the Boston conservatory and under able teachers in New York and Washington. She was a special protege of Mme. Nordica when the diva was en tour with Mr. Duss and the Metropolitan orchestra, and is said to have gained valuable advice and coaching at this time. Miss Duss inherits her father's deep love for music. Edna McCormick, a contralto soloist of this city, will also appear, and Mr. Duss will personally conduct the program he has arranged, which is as follows:

PART I.
Overture, "Mignon" .... Thomas
Dream music from Hansel and Gretel .... Humperdinck
Elsa's dream from "Lohengrin" ....Wagner
Vera Duss.
(a) Idylle, "Narcissus" from Water Scenes .... Nevin
(b) March, "The Fair Debutante" (new) .... Duss
Rhapsodie Hongroise No. II. .... Liszt

PART II.
(a) Prelude ....
(b) Intr. to act II, "Lohengrin" ....Wagner
(a) Entre Act from Herodiade ....Massenet
(b) Scherzando from VIII symphony .... Beethoven
Duo, "Din Coem Qui Taime" .... Gounod
Misses Vera Duss and Edna McCormick.
Popular music ....
Valse, "On the Beautiful Blue Danube .... J. Strauss

Mr. Duss has prepared a list of music lovers and other prominent people to whom invitations have been sent. The concert begins at 8 o'clock and a special train has been arranged for to bring those from Pittsburgh back to the city at 11 o'clock. Mr. Duss spends most of his time in New York nowadays. He has definitely arranged to have an orchestra of his own next summer.

The central point of interest at the Pittsburgh orchestra concerts last Friday night and yesterday afternoon was the playing by Maud Powell of the Tschaikowsky violin concerto, opus. 35. She astonished those who have heard her in the past and delighted everybody by her fine tone and apparently limitless technique. Whether in the romantic or bravura style, in repose or dashing through the most trying and complicated phrases, she sustained a purity and volume of tone little short of remarkable. Not a few of the men who have played the violin on this stage have fallen far below her level of virtuosity, and to say that her success with the audience amounted to a triumph does not overstate the fact. She unites the strength and virility of a man with the delicacy and refined sentiment of a woman. She showed remarkable strength, interpretative breadth and a firm artistic grasp, with clearness, truth and at times a lavish display of temperament quite delightful to witness and to feel the effect of.

Will Give Minstrel Show.

The members of the "Knoxville Kountry Klub" will give a minstrel show on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week. Herbert Stahl is acting as manager of the minstrel show and an attractive program has been arranged. One feature will be songs by four Princeton men, William Armstrong, Howard Armstrong, Charles McClintock and James Grimes. The proceeds of this entertainment will go toward the erection of a new club house and to the Knoxville library. This latter is the old Mercantile library formerly in Penn avenue, but it is at present placed in the Knoxville High school. Work on the club house will be begun in January, a frame house costing $5,000 being put up now with a view to a $15,000 building later. The officers of the club are: Harry Stephens, president; George Moore, vice president; Edward Renton, secretary, and Herbert Stahl, treasurer.

OWNERS OF SLOCUM MUST STAND TRIAL

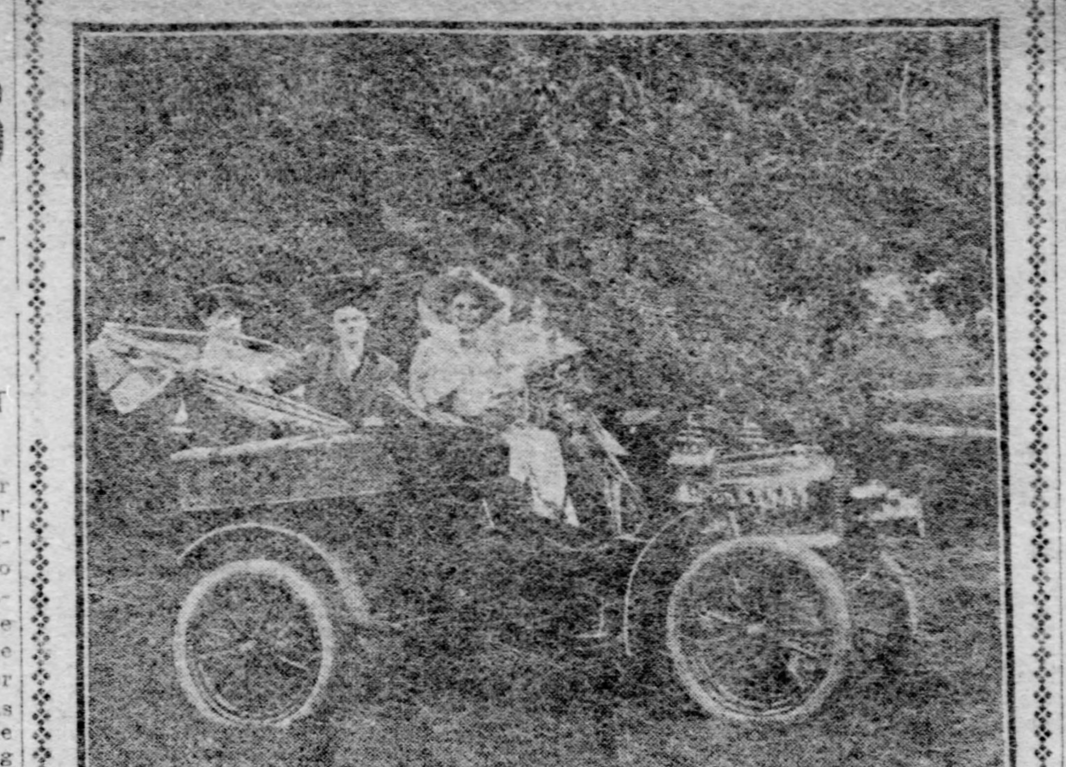
NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The demurrer of F. A. Barnaby, president; H. P. Atkinson, secretary, and F. G. Dexter, director of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company, to an indictment charging them with a share of the responsibility in the burning of the excursion steamer Gen. Slocum was overruled today by Judge Thomas of the United States circuit court.

Southern Railway.
THE LINE TO FLORIDA, Georgia and the Carolinas. Route of the Southern's Palm Limited, through Washington.
Chicago and Florida Special, through Cincinnati.
4—Other Superb Fast Trains—4
Dining Car Service.
Call on initial agents, Pittsburgh, mentioning Southern Railway, or write
L. S. Brown, General Agent, Washington, D. C.

AUTOMOBILING FOR NERVOUSNESS

A Straight Road, a Racing Machine and Some Gasoline Is Miss Fay's Medicine Chest.

WANTS INTENSE EXCITEMENT



Anna Eva Fay and a Party of Friends Ready for a Fast Spin in One of Her Many Automobiles.

"For a broken bone, a plaster cast; for an aching tooth, extraction, and for nervousness the automobile is my 'medicine chest,'" said Anna Eva Fay, who is startling Pittsburgh by her sensational exhibition of "somnolency" at the Avenue theater. Out of the theater she is a confirmed autoist and apparently her only regret this Christmas is that she has not one of her several machines in the Smoky City to while away the morning hours. At her summer home in Rose Highlands, just outside of Boston, she maintains one of the most complete garages on the metropolitan park system or roads, and from one end to the other of the 500 miles of magnificent speedway Miss Fay is known to the commissioners as the "white spectre."

"Give me a straight road, a racing auto and 30 cents worth of gasoline and you may have all of the doctors and their apothecaries," is another way Miss Fay expresses her love for the sport. "I might say an auto or a locomotive," added Miss Fay, "for there's lots of excitement to be had out of both. I used to fret about the house, just as hundreds of thousands do. My horses gave me no pleasure, the flowers were provokingly free of bugs and my callers talked on the same subjects—well, I suppose I was afflicted with ennui. Queenie, my Mexican gift dog, whose picture you see hanging over that trunk, and my work were the only things that consoled me. My nerves needed strengthening and I hit upon automobiling as the cheapest and quickest tonic.

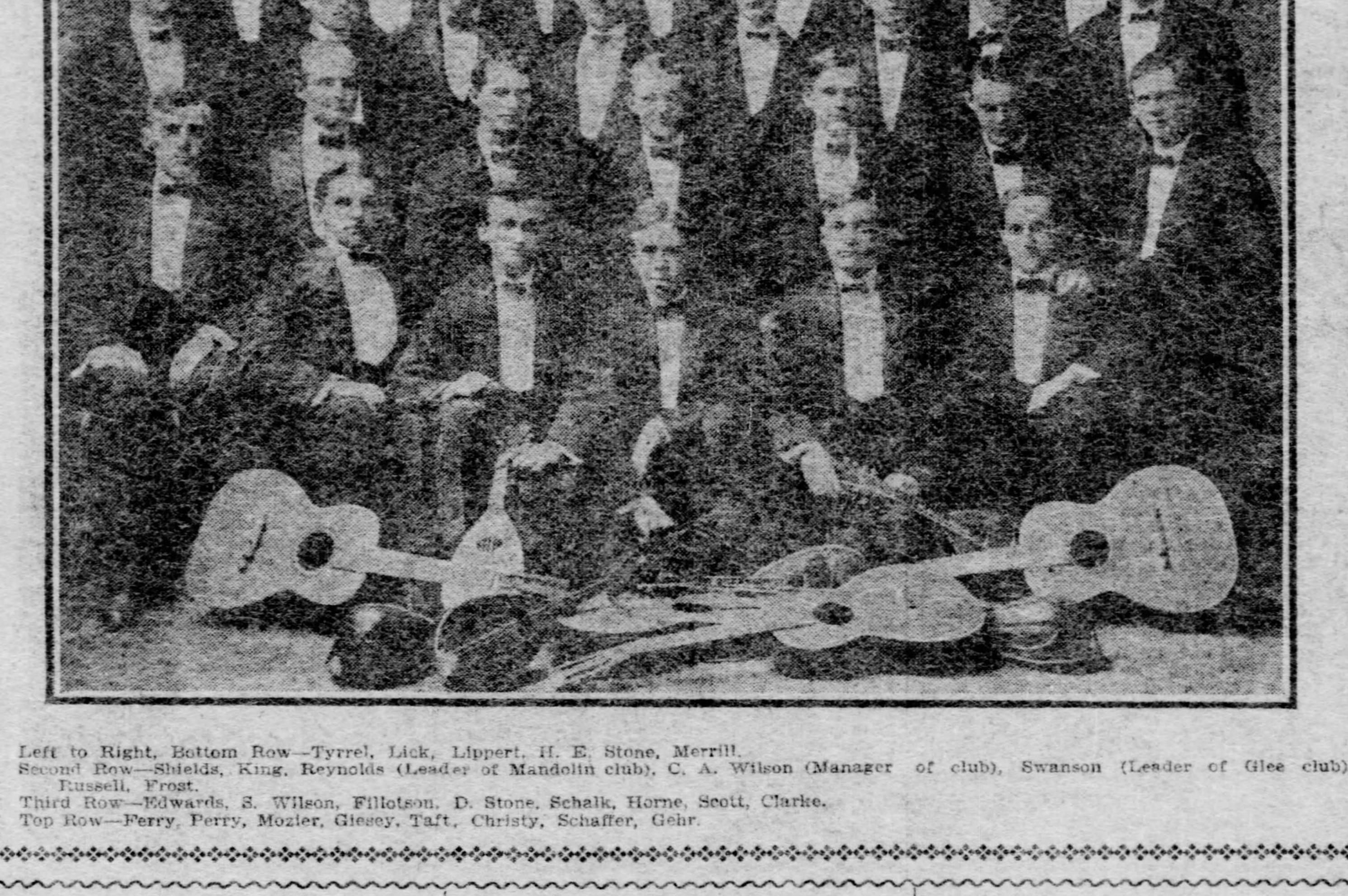
"You see, I am able to detract my mind from my body during my periods of 'somnolency,' that is, when the mentality is in a negative state, but it isn't every one who can do this. Driving an auto, I think, more nearly approaches this state of separation of mind from matter than anything else I know. This is why the pleasure is so beneficial for the nervous system. Of course fast running is essential for the best results. The excitement must be intense, so intense that one will forget everything except the road ahead. Jogging along at a fox trot gait does less good than a game of solitaire, that is as far as abstraction goes."

Miss Fay's favorite machine is a gasoline 40-horse-power affair. With it she can run from her home to the Atlantic ocean in 15 minutes. The metropolitan roads are governed strictly and there are rules galore for autoists. But none for Miss Fay. She is ungovernable and often furnishes excitement for the commissioners. This and the fact that she always speeds, won for her the title of "white specter." The road being white, the machine white and her hood also white, not to forget Queenie who always sits at her side, it is difficult, so the commissioners say, to detect her scorching in the distance. Owing to the absence of contrasting colors the machine merely appears as a part of the road. Biff. And in an instant the "white specter" is upon a uniformed commissioner and driving so fast that the official hasn't time to wave his long stick deprecatingly.

"It is difficult for me to become reconciled to the loss of my machines while away from home," continued Miss Fay. "I could carry one with me but there is no fun in weeding one's way through a lot of carts and trucks on a city street, and it takes too long to reach the autoists' green acre where they may race for dear life. So for my nerves I have to take plenty of outdoor exercises and celery and lettuce."

A strange coincidence in connection with Miss Fay's fondness for automobiling happened a few nights ago at the Avenue theater. Last season, while in Los Angeles, she took a morning spin in an electric car driven by a friend. Unfortunately the machine acted stubbornly on one occasion, and before it could be brought to a standstill, Miss Fay was unceremoniously spilled on the shell roadway. She was painfully scratched and bruised but soon recovered. In the audience at the theater the other night was a man who witnessed the Los Angeles accident and as he had not seen Miss Fay since he was anxious to know the full extent of her injuries and as to how she fared. Presently Mr. Pingree, the manager, came his way and lent an ear to the stranger. But before the question could be framed the little woman on the stage interrupted by saying: "Thank you; I was not much hurt." And she laughed heartily. The stranger was dumbfounded and Mr. Pingree, who is accustomed to all kinds of shocks, was taken from his feet. The audience did not appreciate why Miss Fay so thoroughly enjoyed the incident.

Allegheny College Glee and Mandolin Club



Left to Right, Bottom Row—Tyrrel, Lick, Lippert, H. E. Stone, Merrill.
Second Row—Shields, King, Reynolds (Leader of Mandolin club), C. A. Wilson (Manager of club), Swanson (Leader of Glee club), Russell, Frost.
Third Row—Edwards, S. Wilson, Fillotson, D. Stone, Schalk, Horne, Scott, Clarke.
Top Row—Ferry, Perry, Mozier, Giesey, Taft, Christy, Schaffer, Gehr.

INDIANA MULATTO MUSICAL WONDER

Hazelda Harrison, Aged 18, Astonishes Berlinese by Her Mastery of the Piano.

IS NOT SPOILED BY TRIUMPH

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

BERLIN, Dec. 10.—Hazelda Harrison, an 18-year-old La Porte (Ind.) mulatto girl, who made a brilliant debut as a piano soloist with the Berlin Philharmonic orchestra in October, is the sensation of the hour in musical Germany.

HAZEL HARRISON.
An American Colored Pianist Who Has Captured Berlin.

She is the first representative of the colored race to appear on the exclusive German concert stage.

Miss Harrison is the daughter of a humble hair dresser, who has worked at that occupation for 10 years to provide a fitting artistic education for his talented child. At her Berlin debut with the Philharmonic orchestra, she played the Chopin E minor and the Grieg A minor concertos and the hypercritical critics of the Berlin music world united in declaring her a most gifted young woman. She played with a clean, accurate technique and a delightful touch, and her readings revealed a true musical nature.

Miss Harrison is slight and comely, and of the olive complexion type. When she was only 8 years old she was pounding away at the most ambitious sonatas under the direction of a well-known German master living in her native town in Indiana, Prof. Victor Heinz, who came here to see her formally launched upon her professional career. His pupil has not been spoiled by her triumph in this most critical of musical centers, but is plodding away to improve herself before undertaking anything so pretentious as a tour either in Europe or the United States, although numerous flattering offers for engagements at home and abroad have piled in upon her since the news of her unique success in Berlin was first announced.

Hazelda's grandfather was a slave in the south and she herself is a typical product of negro cultivation as it has been permitted to develop in the north. Her father is a barber at La Porte, Ind., and one of the town's representative citizens, among whom another negro, Bolar Banks, is a member of the local board of aldermen. Miss Harrison, apart from her musical talent, is a girl of good mental attainments, having been graduated with honors from the high school of her native city a year ago.

OPPOSING THE ADVENTISTS.

German Clergymen Up in Arms Against Prohibition of Faith by American Missionaries.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—The German clergy, both Catholic and Protestant, is up in arms against American Adventist missionaries who are holding revival meetings in all parts of Germany and gaining proselytes by the hundreds. In many places there have been clashes between these converts and the school authorities because the Adventists refuse to let their children attend school on Saturdays as required by the law.

The minister of education has been appealed to and it is expected that the government will order that the children must be brought to school on Saturday, even if it should become necessary to use force. It is also under consideration to banish the American missionaries from Germany as was done with the Mormons unless they promise to stop advising German subjects to break German laws.

White Cotton Handkerchiefs for Gifts.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Copyright Cable.)—Alfred Lyttleton, the colonial secretary, and the duke of Marlborough, the under secretary for the colonies, are receiving a unique Christmas gift. They are each getting a dozen white cotton handkerchiefs from the British Cotton Growing association, the first handkerchiefs which have been made from West Indian cotton.

WHAT GODDESSES' STOCKINGS HELD

Ladies of Upper Strata Disclose Nature of Their Christmas Presents.

MYSTERY OF THE KITTY

"On this glorious occasion," began Wisdom, the chairlady, in calling the Goddesses of the Farmers' Bank building to order, "I think it advisable to lay aside all routine business and congratulate each other on our Christmas presents. For my part," continued Wisdom, "I acknowledge with heartiest appreciation a de lux Lawson-Chadwick edition on 'Florid Facts from Fields of Frenzied Finance,' which I believe will add greatly to my store."

"When I examined my hosiery," began Steamboating, "I found a pool table——"

"What!" exclaimed the chorus, throwing sharp glances in the direction of Steamboating's limbs.

"You do not comprehend," she continued, "I refer to a table to regulate the upper pools, and I also received an open letter from my friend Dr. Swallow, addressed in his characteristic style to 'Cistern Brethern,' in which he promises a water supply to warrant a nine-foot stage on all rivers at all times."

"Of course I found many ties in my limb receiver," began Railroading, "and I want to remark right here that there was no necessity whatever in presenting me with a few switches. I wish to acknowledge with appreciation the receipt of an invitation from President Roosevelt to become a lady-in-waiting in his court of interstate commerce to fix maximum railroad rates."

"I was happily remembered with a four-year, gold-bond insurance policy from the Republican Insurance Company," announced Prosperity.

"Endowment?" asked Courage.

"No, not Mormonistic," replied Prosperity with much haughtiness.

"My present was a complete surprise," announced Trust. "I received a box of attractive ladies' note paper from Cleveland, together with rubber-stamp signatures of many of my distinguished friends."

"I could not conceive of anything more necessary to my immediate requirements than what I found in my leggings this morning," declared Integrity.

"What was it?" cried several.

"A map of Allegheny city," replied Integrity. "And I mean to explore the country."

"My present," stated Electricity, "was a wire-pulling device to encourage respectable traction and lighting facilities. I have read the directions carefully and really believe it will work."

"I received such a multitude of presents from so many people who are strangers to me, that it would be impossible to enumerate them," said Truth, "but my greatest surprise came with the fact that I was invited to visit many of these people during the coming year."

"There were two classes of people who paid homage to me," declared Courage, "those who are yet unmarried and those living in double blessedness. I received a congratulatory cablegram from Gen. Crooked Hatpin of the Rusian army, who asked me to wire back an address where I might be reached at any hour."

"I am much perplexed over the present I received," admitted Mining. "I found a bundle of Amalgamated Copper stock in my hose, bearing a Boston postmark. The stock carried the mysterious warning, 'Do not sell this stock to yourself or buy it from yourself without respecting the kitty.'"

"Looks as if Santa Claus got your Amalgamated mixed with a Maltese," suggested Calculation.

"I was well remembered with a 'Rapid Ready Reckoner,'" announced Calculation, "with a speed device warranted to accurately total the losses of Chadwick creditors and the damage claims against Lawson."

"My joy was boundless when I looked into my stocking and discovered the link that will bind capital and labor together," said Mechanics. "It came in the nature of a solution from one of my friends in the typographical union. He well recognizes the upper and lower classes and solves the problem by suggesting that we do away with the capitalistic upper case and thereby not only wipe out capital, but also reduce labor to a minimum."

TWO DETECTIVES LED THIEF BY THE EARS

Italian Shoplifter Compelled to Replace the Goods He Had Stolen—Glad to Get Away.

Detectives Louis Leff and Charles Aymer were detailed last week to watch the entrance of a downtown department store. An Italian entered the store and went to a counter where pocket knives were being sold. He watched the salesmen working and walked to a necktie counter. Business was not very heavy at that place and he went to the glove counter.

Leff and Aymer watched the slippery movements of the Italian and followed him back to the knife counter. Their suspicions were confirmed. The Italian took a pearl handled pocket knife and dropped it in his coat pocket. The ease with which he accomplished the theft made him smile. He walked to the glove counter, and selecting a pair of gloves which he thought would fit him, put them in his pocket. This brought a self-confident look to his face.

The detectives were amused at the Italian, and walking up on either side of him, took him by the ears and led him to the knife counter.

"Put that knife back," demanded Leff.

The Italian reached in his pocket and deposited the knife on the counter. The officers led the Italian by the ears to the glove counter and without any request the Italian reached in his pocket and placed back the stolen gloves.

Still holding the Italian's ears, the officers led him to the entrance of the store and shoved him out on the pavement.

"Don't come back," said Leff.

"I won't," replied the Italian.

Additional Clubs.

Continued from Preceding Page.

Tourists Study Japan.

At a meeting of the Tourists' club in the assembly room of the Business Women's club, Arch street, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon, the study of Japan was continued. The program was opened by Miss Jeannette Grove's reading a paper on "Japanese Temples." Miss Rebecca Gaston followed with a paper on "Sacred Rocks and Trees;" Mrs. Alexander Archibald McLachlan read a sketch entitled "Shinto Religion and Japanese Budhism." The last paper of the afternoon was Mrs. M. D. Lichliter's, which was a review of "Christian Missions in Japan." Miss Gaston was the accompanist for the day and the musical program included vocal solos by Mrs. Arthur Thacher and Miss Marion Gaston.

Monday Club Meets.

The Monday club of Carnegie met last week with Mrs. K. Sweitzer as hostess. The leader, Miss Elizabeth Justice introduced the subject for the day, "Christmas." Miss R. W. Shawhan read a selection from Van Dyck's "The First Christmas Tree." "Christmas in Other Lands" was the subject of a paper by Mrs. A. B. Scott, and Mrs. R. F. Westerman gave a reading from "The Birds' Christmas Carol." Music was furnished by Miss Odessa Sweitzer and Miss McNary.

Meeting of Colonial Club.

At a meeting of the Colonial club held on Tuesday afternoon in the Hotel Henry parlors, Mrs. Edward R. Sullivan presided. Miss Ettie Boyle acted as leader for the day and gave an interesting biographical paper on Thomas Carlyle. A paper on "Modern Greece" was read by Mrs. E. R. Sullivan, followed by an article on "Missions in China," read by Mrs. J. A. Moore. Mrs. M. L. McRoberts in discussing current events took as her topic the president's message. The Colonial club will give a luncheon at the Hotel Henry in January, the date to be announced later.

L'Apres-Midi Francaise Met.

L'Apres-midi Francaise met Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Madame Raymond Gros, in Walnut street. A French game was the feature of the afternoon. Those present were Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, Mrs. Charles Ashley, Mrs. A. R. Bingham, Mrs. R. P. Duff, Mrs. H. Holot, Miss Birdie Silverman, Miss N. Shamberg, Mrs. G. Booker and Mrs. G. Wurzell.

Club May Change Meeting Day.

On Friday afternoon, December 30, the executive board of the Civic club will meet at 4 o'clock in the club rooms in the Methodist Book building. This is the first meeting since the organization of the new board and the purpose of the session is to consider changing the regular date of the meetings. Heretofore the board has met on Saturday mornings, but the hour is inconvenient for several members and a vote will be taken Friday to decide whether the day of meeting is to be changed to Friday. Mrs. Levi Bird Duff is president of the club and Mrs. M. M. Patterson vice president.

A Vassar Luncheon.

The Pittsburgh branch of the Vassar Student's Aid society will give a luncheon at the Hotel Schenley on Wednesday, December 28, at 1 o'clock. All former students and graduates are cordially invited. The committee having the luncheon in charge are Miss Ella Caleb, chairman; Miss A. G. Richey, Miss A. K. Worchester, Miss Irene Copley and Miss Gertrude Heard.

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For Sale by L. H. Smith W. W. Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Boggs & Buhl, Allegheny, Pa.

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702 Penn Ave., Wilkinsburg.
44 Washington Ave., Hill Top.

DUKE OF HAMILTON IS LUCKIEST OF ALL IN THE BRITISH PEERAGE

Bears the Most Illustrious Title in Scotland, When Chances Seemed Against Him.

COMES OF DOUGLAS FAMILY

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON.

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 15.—The duke of Hamilton, who recently obtained on conscientious grounds, a certificate exempting his little son and heir from vaccination, is rightly regarded as the luckiest man in the British peerage. At his birth it did not seem that he stood even a sporting chance of succeeding to the most illustrious title in Scotland. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather were all second sons; his great-great-grandfather, curiously named Anne, in honor of his godmother, Queen Anne, was a third son, and his nearest ducal ancestor was born as long ago as 1659 when Cromwell was still alive.

But the man with scythe, who takes small account of theories of human probability, cleared the path for him, and in 1895, when only 23 years old, as the descendant of the fourth duke, he succeeded his exceedingly distant connection, the twelfth duke, and thereby became the premier peer of Scotland and acquired more titles than any other British nobleman with the exception of the duke of Wellington. Before that he had been known only—and that not widely—as a lieutenant in the navy. He gave promise of developing into a good sailor, for with no other prospects that he could count on, apparently, save his profession, he took to it keenly, and there was lots of fighting blood in his veins to help him along. But an accident which rendered him permanently lame, compelled his retirement from the service to what promised to be life-long obscurity, for fate had as yet given no hint of the rich prize she had in store for him.

It is as the representative of the Douglas family, so gloriously named in Scotch history, that the ducal Hamiltons owe their pre-eminence among the Scotch nobility. One ancestor, Sir James Douglas, was a companion in arms of Robert Bruce; the first earl of Douglas was distinguished at Poictiers and other battles; the second defeated Hotspur and fell at Otterburn in 1336, the fourth was severely wounded and taken prisoner at Homildon, but at Shrewsbury a year later, he knocked down the king of England. The first two dukes of Hamilton maintained the fighting reputation of the family, the first being taken prisoner at the battle of Preston in 1648 and the second being slain at Worcester three years later. The fourth duke became one of the most distinguished statesmen of his time, and perished in a duel with Lord Mohun in 1712, it was suspected through the treachery of one of the latter's seconds.

Some of the later heads of the house added nothing to its luster. The eleventh duke was one of the most intimate friends of Napoleon III., and plunged into the wildest dissipation which Paris could afford in the days of the second empire. He met his death eventually by falling down the stairs of a fashionable restaurant after a dinner which had left him very unsteady on his legs. His extravagance greatly impoverished the family exchequer. The last duke did not relish the idea of the property passing to a distant kinsman, and by his will did his best to tie it up, leaving as much as he was free to dispose of to his only child, Lady Mary Douglas-Hamilton, who celebrated her 20th birthday the other day.

Still the present duke is very far from being a pauper, and it is not because he cannot afford the best cigars that he prefers a pipe, as is shown in his latest portrait which is here reproduced. There are not many peers who would care to be photographed with a pipe, but the duke is utterly indifferent to appearance, and gives himself no airs whatever. His extraordinary luck has not spoiled him a bit. Instead of seeking a grand alliance he made a love match some three years ago, marrying Miss Nina Poore, a daughter of Maj. Robert Poore. She is an attractive woman, tall and fair, with blue eyes and soft golden hair. She is devoted to her husband, prefers a country life to the gaities of the town, and is rarely seen in smart society.

Hamilton palace, the family seat in Lanarkshire, is a magnificent building. Its most striking features are the portico, with 12 pillars each composed of a single block of marble; and the black marble staircase, with its spacious steps and stately balustrade. Like Stafford house it has a state entrance which is never used except for brides or royal guests. The state rooms are somewhat bare as a result of the famous Hamilton sale of many years ago, but the living rooms of the house comprise some charming apartments. Notable among them is a sitting room that was used by Princess Mary of Baden, wife of the eleventh duke. It contains, among other treasures, a plain, small writing table with a silver "N" on the top, and a silver tablet with an inscription stating that the table formed part of Napoleon's furniture in his bedroom at St. Helena.

INCOMPETENT MEN STILL HOLD JOBS

British Officials Not to Be Punished for Blunders in the Beck Case.

JUDGE RETAINS $20,000 PLACE

(Special Correspondence to The Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 15.—When a public scandal causes a public exposure of gross incompetence in any government department in America somebody is sure to get bounced. That does not follow as one of the inevitable consequences here by any means. This difference is conspicuously shown in the report just issued by the commission appointed to find out who were responsible for the woeful and disgraceful miscarriage of justice in the Beck case. It is an appalling revelation of official laxity and stupidity. It shows that the costly machinery of the home office, supposed to be especially devised that the innocent may not suffer for the guilty, is in as bad a state of muddle and inefficiency as that of the war office. In every department that was brought into contact with the case the same indifference, obtuseness and neglect of duties are shown to have existed. It constitutes a crushing indictment of what Englishmen have been wont to regard as above reproach—the administration of British justice.

But more amazing if possible than all is the absence from the report of any suggestion that anybody ought to lose his job in consequence.

Will Not Discharge Officials.

The government has shown no indication of any intention of giving the sack to any of the officials whose blundering incompetence twice led to the conviction of an innocent man, and to his imprisonment on the first occasion for a long term. In ordinary life blunders so grave are generally followed by consequences equally grave for those responsible for them. But in this country it is the rule that public officials are never brought to book unless their offenses take the form of flagrant dishonesty. Solemn editorials are written, pompous things are said and in a month things go on just as before.

The case has attracted so much attention that American readers must be familiar with its main features. It will be remembered that Adolf Beck was first tried and convicted in 1896 before Sir Forrest Fulton for dastardly frauds practiced on credulous women and sentenced to seven years penal servitude. It was assumed by the police and the judge that he was a criminal named John Smith, who had been sentenced for a precisely similar offense in 1877. Beck could have easily proved that he was not Smith, since in 1877 he was in South America.

Barred Such Evidence.

But Sir Forrest Fulton would not permit his counsel to introduce such proof. "He was convicted," states the report, "on evidence from which everything that told, or might be thought to tell in his favor, was excluded. His case was never tried." It would be difficult to conceive of a more scathing condemnation of judicial incapacity than these words imply.

When Sir Forrest Fulton after denying Back every opportunity to prove his innocence, sentenced him to seven years penal servitude, he held the office of common sergeant, for which he was paid $12,500 a year. When Beck after serving his sentence, was again arrested early this year for crimes committed by the same John Smith, Sir Forrest Fulton had been promoted and was filling a $20,000 a year office as city recorder. On the application of Beck's counsel he made an order postponing the trial that the prisoner might bring some witnesses from Sweden. But the next day, at the request of the prosecution he rescinded that order. The result was," states the report, "that Mr. Beck was not in a position to raise or prove his defense." Twice, it is thus shown, Sir Forrest Fulton was responsible for the miscarriage of justice. But he still continues to hang on to his $20,000 a year job and there is no indication that he will be asked to resign it.

Mistake Made by Expert.

T. H. Gurrin, a hand-writing expert, employed by the treasury, declared letters written by Beck and Smith to be in the same hand. A famous American lawyer once said there were three kinds of liars—plain liars, liars and experts. An examination of facsimiles of Smith's and Beck's handwriting lends point to the position assigned the expert in this classification. There is hardly any resemblance between them. But Mr. Gurrin still continues to be employed by the treasury as a handwriting expert.

Beck bore only a general resemblance to Smith. A comparison of the record of Smith's identification marks, in the possession of the police, with Beck's features would have shown that he was not Smith. But the public prosecutor, whose zeal procured the conviction of an innocent man, appears never to have consulted this record. He gets a big salary, but his neglect will cost him no more than the censure implied in the commissioner's report.

After Beck had been three years in jail he did succeed in satisfying the home office that he was not Smith. But it led to no revision of his case. His petitions were read and pigeonholed as before.

Home Office Officials Incompetent.

The staff of the home office, designed to take the place of a court of appeal, were so incompetent, so lacking in legal acumen, that no one seems to have comprehended the value of the point. "The fact is," says the report, "that if there had been anyone in the home office in the chain of subordination up to the permanent under-secretary, whose legal training enabled him to convey in a minute the real nature of the miscarriage, the attention of that official must have been called to the case in such fashion as to compel intervention."

When Beck was arrested a second time as Smith and a second time tried and convicted, the home office never communicated to the police the fact that he had proved he was not Smith. For this ghastly chain of blunders nobody is to be discharged, and the nation will continue to pay as before $780,000 a year for the administration of a department that has been shown to be contemptibly inefficient.

English officials seldom suffer because of demonstrated incompetency. Sir R. B. Finlay, the attorney general, receives a salary of $35,000 a year and another $50,000 in fees, which makes his income considerably larger than that of the president of the United States. Salary and fees combined give the solicitor general, Sir E. R. Carson, $50,000 a year. Both these costly law agents of the crown, after an examination of the evidence, decided that it would be a waste of time and money to attempt to convict Whittaker Wright. His prosecution was undertaken by private individuals and as the world knows, he committed suicide to escape imprisonment after his conviction. But although Sir R. B. Finlay and Sir E. R. Carson had proved themselves anything but legal luminaries, they still retain their fat jobs.

XMAS PRESENTS FOR MOTHER HAD VERY NARROW ESCAPE

Her Son's Original Scheme to Surprise Her Nearly Caused Destruction of the Gift.

After giving much thought to the question of how he could get a Christmas present delivered at his mother's home without her discovering what it was before the arrival of the day, a young man employed in this city hit on a scheme, which he immediately carried into execution and which nearly gave him a far different surprise than that he intended for his mother. His mother lived in another county in this state and in order that his present should reach her in time it was necessary to have it shipped a few days ahead.

The present was started on its way and the young man wrote that he was sending some old clothes home. The present for his mother was a beautiful dinner set and it was packed in a barrel. When the barrel arrived there were many good humored suggestions made by the members of the family over the shipping home of a barrel of old clothes and what the sender would think when he arrived and was told that the clothes had been packed away in the stable.

The general utility man employed about the place was called in and instructed to take the barrel to the stable and when an opportunity presented itself to dispose of the young man's old clothes, as the family did not want his old duds hanging about the house, since the owner was absent from home the greater part of the year. The man threw the barrel over and started it toward the stable. Passing over a rough spot his attention was attracted by a sound which came from the barrel. On reaching the stable he decided to investigate and soon was rushing back to the house with the news that the barrel was packed with a fine set of dishes. Fortunately the packer had done his work well and none of the dishes suffered from the few moments of rough handling which they had received.

During the past week the sender of the dishes received a letter from home warning him not to send old clothing that is breakable.

Congregation Bought Church Site.

The First Presbyterian congregation of Sharpsburg has purchased a lot at Thirteenth and North Canal street and will erect a $36,000 church upon the plot. The congregation has been worshiping in the Young Men's Christian association rooms. The Rev. C. F. Thompson is pastor.

Madame Loubet Remembers Poor.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Madame Loubet, wife of the president, celebrated Christmas eve by giving presents to the children of functionaries of the Elysee palace and distributing $2,000 among widows who are supporting families.

MY CHRIST MODEL

A Story Written by the Czarina of Russia.

Note—In this story, written for Nicholas to induce him to abolish the knout, the czarina describes an incident of her girlhood, that happened on her first trip to Russia, just after her betrothal. She is the Princess Telia figuring in this remarkable tale.

CHAPTER I.

"Princess Telia left St. Petersburg yesterday on special No. 17, and will dine in the imperial pavilion at your station tomorrow at noon."

Princess Telia's betrothal to the Czarewitch Nicholas had just been decided upon by the family council, and although the press had been gossiping about the probability of such a happening for some time, the world did not know that the matter had been settled. For once, however, the government was convinced of the truth of popular rumor, with the result that her highness was already treated by the officials as a full-fledged Russian grand duchess.

Such was the situation when, on September 2, 1894, the station master at Knoroff received the above dispatch.

Half an hour later the adjutant of the governor general rushed into the railway official's room to announce that his excellency, Prince Weripoloff, and his entire staff would receive her highness with royal honors. The station master nearly fainted when he heard the message. To dance attendance upon a princess was bad enough, but to satisfy the government's plenipotentiary at the same time was almost equal to attempting the impossible.

A hundred hands were at once engaged to clear the station and its surroundings of the result of years of slovenliness. The floors of the building were scraped and scoured, metal work and windows highly polished. The gardeners of the town were next laid under contribution; so was everybody else in the neighborhood who owned a green plant or a pot of flowers, a gorgeous rug or a striking piece of furniture, all being needed to decorate either the depot or the pavilion. In the kitchen of the latter a caterer was busy with a large staff of assistants preparing delicacies, all other work being abandoned for that of the moment. The station house looked extraordinary, if not elegant, when, shortly after the expected arrival of special No. 17, the governor appeared.

"Everything in perfect order," reported the station master.

"We will see," replied Prince Weripoloff. Presently his suppressed wrath—he is always enraged at somebody or something—descended upon the head of the chief of police. The cabmen and drivers waiting in a neighborhood where the princess might see them, wore everyday clothes; they had to don their best uniforms at once. There were not enough police present; the entire force should be drawn up.

These criticisms and orders were given in a few peremptory sentences and gurgles, as was the goveror's habit. His excellency would have considered it too much honor to address an underling in such a way as to make himself thoroughly understood. His officials and servants most of the time had to guess at the prince's intentions, and woe to him who translated the abrupt instructions wrongly. His bread and butter—even his liberty—were at stake.

Not until special No. 17 actually rolled into the station and the music corps of the Hessian infantry, garrisoned at Kornoff struck up the royal welcome hymn, did Weripoloff's face brighten. Giving a last look to the master of police at his side—a look that said, "If there be an accident today, consider yourself discharged"—the stern governor changed into a smiling, happy courtier. He rushed to open the door of the saloon carriage with his own gloved hand and bowed low as her highness, followed by two elderly ladies and a number of army officers, walked down the steps.

"General," said Princess Telia, "for the last few hours I have admired the province you govern. I am told you have done much to improve it. You like to live here?"

"To live and die here," replied Weripoloff.

"I understand. And if I had any influence in St. Petersburg I would surely exercise it in your favor. But why should you fear to lose your post. You are not a liberal?"

"Grand ducal highness, I have many enemies, and a dream I had weighs heavily upon my mind."

The princess, who wanted to humor the governor, said: "But how about your dream? Out with it, excellency."

"It is quickly told," said Weripoloff. I dreamt that a lowly peasant was the cause of my dismissal and disgrace."

"And when did that happen—the dream I mean?" queried her highness.

"Three months ago."

Princess Telia laughed.

"I must compliment you," she said, "on your forebearance. I have seen any number of rustics while traveling through this province. If your excellency were vindictive you would have transported at least one-half of the population to Siberia."

Saying this, Princess Telia walked to the window and looked out into the court yard below where a number of railway laborers were drawn up in line attired in their best.

"Fine specimens of manhood you have hereabouts," she continued. "Look at that fellow on the left wing. I never saw a better model for a head of the Saviour. By the way, general, is there any objection to sending the man to St. Petersburg, where I intend to return in a few weeks? He could sit for the altar piece with which I hope to present his majesty the czar for Christmas. It is to be placed in the house chapel."

The governor fairly beamed with devotion.

"Your grand ducal highness's wish is a command to me," he replied without hesitation. At that moment the chief of police entered with two dispatches, one addressed to Princess Telia, the other to Weripoloff. Her highness attempted to turn the general's telegram over to him, but Weripoloff explained that etiquette forbade him to open it in her presence. So Princess Telia read her message, which was one of greetings and good wishes from the cesarewitch, and then the other.

"I'm sorry," she said, "the dispatch calls you to report at once to the minister of the interior. I trust it's nothing serious."

Presently the announcement was made that the train had to proceed, and Princess Telia took leave hastily amid the hurrahs of all assembled. Her highness, however, did not appear at the window to wave her adieus and thanks, as was customary. Weripoloff, never thinking that as a foreigner the princess might be unacquainted with Russian usages, noticed the omission with alarm. Perhaps somebody or something had offended the great lady. If that were the case, he, the governor, would be the sufferer in the end. The general turned savagely to the master of police.

"Your men looked and acted like drunken loafers in the presence of her highness," he cried, "and on the outer side of the rails were no guards whatever. It seems to me, Ussloff, you neglect your duty more and more. Mind, I will not stand it much longer. Either you execute my orders to the letter or give up your epaulets. Tonight I leave for St. Petersburg. See to it that I find no cause for complaint upon my return. And, by the way, that red-haired laborer whom Princess Telia was gracious enough to notice, must be sent to the capital at once."

With this the "Mighty One" boarded his troika and drove off. As soon as he was out of hearing distance Col. Ussloff ran over to where his lieutenant was stationed.

"Schelinsky," he snorted, "may the devil take you and your men. Miserable dunces that you are! Our whole reception spoiled by the combination of carelessness and slovenliness you represent. Where are your eyes, man? Of course you placed no guard on the other side of the rail. A child would have known better; but you appear to think authority was given you for no other reason but that you may smoke cigarettes in places where smoking is generally forbidden. And another thing—who was that red-haired scoundrel who dared to raise his eyes to Princess Telia, or at least to the window where her highness stood?"

"The guard," Schelinsky tried to explain, "was lying on the ground according to orders issued at the time when the czarevitch passed through here."

"Rot! His imperial highness honored this station six months ago. Today the guards should have been visible. But as to that red ruffian, who is he? Does nobody know him?"

"Please, your honor, it's Mischa, with his full name Michael Alexandroff," spoke up Policeman Duschkin. "I had my eyes on him all the time."

The colonel fairly jumped with rage.

"You have seen everything, and yet failed to break that dog's ribs? I shall fine you a month's pay for your stupidity."

Then, turning to Schelinsky, the commander continued:

"Take some of your men and arrest Mischa. Then report to me."

The lieutenant bowed submissively.

"And what is to be done with the fellow?"

"He goes to St. Petersburg to the Peter-Paul fortress, of course," snapped the colonel. "That done, you will keep to your room for three days, and the next three days do day and night service, to remind you of your neglect of duty on this august occasion."

The station master, who had overheard the colonel, approached Schelinsky when the police mogul had withdrawn. "I'm sorry for you," he said, good-naturedly. "You were punished for no reason whatever."

"Pshaw!" laughted the lieutenant; "that's the way of the world. Big fish will always eat the little ones. There is only one way out of it—grow and become an oppressor on your own hook. I am a terror in my own little way, and can visit my displeasure, if I feel any, on quite a goodly number of people. There is this Mischa, for instance, the cause of all this trouble. Perhaps you think I won't take it out of his hide! We will see. Duschkin, you will attend me on this mission."

CHAPTER II.

Michael Alexandroff, called Mischa for short, was one of the regular train hands employed at Kornoff. This had been a red-letter day for him. Suspension of work since noon, double pay and the unique experience of seeing a real, live princess. Ah, that was worth celebrating. So, before going to his cabin he purchased a quarter of a liter of wodka and a bagful of gingerbread for Maschinka—poor little Maschinka, who doted on gingerbread, and got her fill of it only once or twice a year!

They had been married seven months and already owned the little cabin where they lived—the cabin, a table, a cupboard, a bench and a bed. More still, the gilded shrine that occupied the place of honor on the principal wall of the hut was all paid for. And how did this come about? Mischa had given up wodki as a steady diet when he took unto himself a wife, and if the little stranger whom they expected was a boy he would give it up entirely. Yes, indeed, he would.

The Czarina of Russia.

When Mischa got home he was a little the worse for liquor and full of talk and nonsense.

"I've seen a real princess," he said, "and what is more, she has seen me. She came to the window and pointed me out to the governor."

"You are a liar, Mischa," cried the young woman, with good-natured bluntness. "Why should such great people want to look at you?"

"I don't know, I am sure, but perhaps they were attracted by my new boots. I had polished them until I could see my face in them."

"Pshaw! you just want to make me laugh. But inasmuch as you brought me gingerbread allow me to eat it in peace."

They sat down together, she munching with every evidence of relish, he watching her white teeth work while he sipped from his bottle. It was a picture of contentment. Suddenly the door opened with a crash. The police lieutenant and Duschkin entered noisily.

"We are looking for you, Michael Alexandroff."

Husband and wife jumped up.

"It must be a mistake, gracious master!" cried both, and Mischa added, "My passport is in order, master. I have paid my taxes, though they were extremely heavy. Still I paid them."

"No need of telling me that you find no pleasure in giving to the emperor what is the emperor's. We know all about you, rascal. Have you any printed or written matter in your cabin? Better confess, for we will surely find everything."

"God save me, master, I can neither read nor write."

"That's a moth-eaten excuse, which may be reversed under pressure of the knout. Meanwhile you, Daschkin, try and rout out the stuff. If there be any suspicious articles we must find them. Search well and spare not their rags."

The officer executed the order to the letter, leaving no piece of furniture unturned. He threw the contents of the cupboard and bed on the floor and ripped up the mattress, despite Mascha's wailings. Of course, he found nothing but the half-empty wodki bottle, and this he placed carefully out of sight.

"Nothing to be found, master lieutenant."

"Never mind. They probably have proofs enough in St. Petersburg to transport him for life. Now handcuff the scoundrel, but so that he feels it. Quick!"

"Great God!" cried the woman, "pardon him, little father! Whatever he has done, he cannot have sinned much or I, his constant companion, would know it. Release him, gracious master, for this time only. All we own in this world shall be yours."

Schelinsky looked down upon the kneeling Maschinka as if she were a dog awaiting punishment. His eyes swept the disorderly room contemptuously.

"Don't lick my boots, baggage," he cried, "and consider yourself lucky if I do not report you for offering bribes to the police. Dauschkin, I order you a second time to hurry."

Mascha's tears flowed freely. In spite of Schelinsky's haughty injunction, she embraced his knees again and again and kissed his dirty boots, crying aloud for mercy.

White with rage, the uniformed brute tried to shake off the miserable creature, but Mascha hung on until finally, beside himself with fury, Schelinsky struck her a fearful blow that sent her reeling toward the floor. In falling the poor girl struck her head against a corner of the iron bedstead. A stream of blood gushed from the wound in her temple and she sank down with a low moan unconscious.

Michael until then had remained apathetic and silent. But seeing his wife maltreated, all his manhood rose in ferocious exasperation. With a cry of anguish and defiance he threw his long arms around the officer's waist, lifted him a few feet and flung him heavily on the floor, throwing himself upon the prostrate body to throttle the scoundrel.

At that moment the saint's shrine, detached from its fastening by the shock of Michael's attack, came tumbling down, falling at the side of Schelinsky's purple head, missing it by an inch or two. And what no earthly power could have done this sign from heaven accomplished in an instant. It made Michael loosen his grip. Indeed, to his mind it voiced God's own stern injunction: "Thou shalt not kill."

Mischa raised his knees from the fallen man's breast and stood silent, his arms hanging down. Duschkin found no difficulty in handcuffing the giant, although the unhappy fellow knew full well that his last hour of freedom had passed—probably forever.

His eyes, still bloodshot, sought those of his beloved, good-natured Mascha lying on the ground, her head in a pool of blood that steadily increased. Great God! those eyes were closed! Was she dead? Michael felt as if his own life were ebbing away. A feeling of unwonted irresolution and exhaustion crept over him. He would have fallen if a vigorous kick applied by the spurred boot of the police lieutenant had not recalled him to his senses.

A few seconds afterward the three men were on the highroad to the station house. None had made an attempt to rouse the unconscious wife, soon to become a mother. Mischa was too dazed to do it; Duschkin dared not take his eyes from the prisoner; Schelinsky would not allow a humane sentiment to interfere with what he considered his duty.

The neighbors, of course, were conscious of what had happened, having witnessed the affair from the windows, but though Maschinka was now alone, none were bold enough to come to her aid. That Mischa was a criminal was quite clear to his former friends, and they also knew that to assist "the scoundrel's" wife was tantamount to incurring the displeasure, or even the suspicions, of the authorities. If there were no eavesdroppers, no informers about, every one in the crowd would have been only too eager to help, but as things were it would be like putting one's head into the noose.

"God will assist her, for He is gracious," whispered men and women among themselves. Then, making the sign of the cross, they went about their business. In the cabin all was quiet as death. From time to time a drop of blood oozed from Maschinka's wound to join the big pool that was soaking into the boards. One of the neighbors asserts that only once, toward night, a vague noise broke the awful stillness that hovered over the unhappy roof. The listener thought she heard the name "Mischa, Mischa," pronounced once or twice.

CHAPTER III.

When the police came next morning to inspect the premises and search for hidden evidence of lawlessness they found only a dead body holding in the right hand a small, much worn crucifix.

Had any of the folks living near dared after all to proffer assistance, and, finding all earthly hopes vanished, had they fixed the symbol of the promised land between the fingers of the dying woman?

Duschkin might perhaps have enlightened his brother officers. It will be remembered that during his first visit he had discovered a bottle containing wodki, which he placed aside. That bottle was gone, and Duschkin did not search for it.

Maschinka's body was carted to the station, and from there to the cemetery. The master of police swore great, big oaths when he found he would have to bury her. There was no appropriation for such purposes, and it required a lot of writing and reporting.

Michael Alexandroff's commitment was made out the same night. It read as follows:

"By order of his excellency, the governor general: Send to the Peter-Paul fortress; guard carefully; treat severely; special reason; murderously assaulted the officer commanding his arrest."

"Well," said the sub-lieutenant in whose custody Mischa was to make the journey, "in conformity with regulations, I ought to chain you to the car, but I will not act meanly. Just put your hand in your pocket and see what there is in it."

"They have cleaned me out at the station," replied Mischa with a sad smile. "Even my boots they took away, claiming they were in all probability lined with revolutionary literature. The sergeant gave me these sandals."

"All that emphasizes the seriousness of your case," said the sub-lieutenant sternly. "If those fellows in Kornoff were not sure that you will never have occasion to testify against them they would not have treated you so badly."

Then, turning to the guards, the official shouted: "Chain this scoundrel to the bench, and keep the chain short, and whoever talks to him one single word will renew acquaintance with my corporal's cane!"

This hard usage was far from galling to Mischa. Since he had been torn from the bosom of his beloved wife a feeling of unutterable distress had overcome him. It penetrated his soul and numbed his senses. Absolute quiet was all he craved.

CHAPTER IV.

Nearly three months had passed. A great empire had lost its spiritual and mundane head, a hundred millions of people their father. Princess Telia was, perhaps, the most envied woman in the wide world, for the influence which Gen. Weripoloff had once imputed to her was now a reality, a factor that all the governments of the world had to reckon with.

At a reception held in the winter palace toward the end of the month she espied Prince Weripoloff among the thousands of guests, and of a sudden the memory of her short stay in Kornoff flashed across her mind. An adjutant brought the governor quickly into her presence.

"I want to thank your excellency for the splendid welcome offered me some months ago," she said to the smiling official, "and, furthermore, I desire to ask what has become of my model with the Christ head?"

"The master of police in Kornoff was at the time informed of your highness' wishes. I will ask him by telegraph to report immediately."

"Do so, general," said the princess, "and tell the peasant I will pay him royally for his trouble."

Six hours later Prince Weripoloff received an answer to his dispatch which read as follows:

"Michael Alexandroff was sent in irons to the Peter-Paul fortress on September 4.

"USSLOFF."

The governor drove at once to the fortress.

"Michael Alexandroff," mused the commander, turning over the leaves of a ledger.

"Let me see. Ah, I knew there was something disagreeable to report in this case. Here it is:

He read from the ledger:

"'After behaving most insolently at his trial and refusing to confess, Michael was knouted, receiving 50 strokes.' Fifty! Not too much for a man of his build," commented the commander. "But next morning he was found hanging in his cell—dead."

The official looked up complacently after making this statement and offered the inquiring general a cigarette. But Weripoloff rudely pushed aside the silver case.

"Found hanging!" he cried. "You might as well tell me that he died of the measles. I tell you"—shaking his fist in the commander's face—"it's some of your dirty work. You or your men murdered this poor peasant."

When the governor-general arrived at the palace Princess Telia was absent, and before he could see her the next day she had received the report of the commander of the Peter-Paul fortress, supplemented by one which the Kornoff authorities sent by wire. She listened, however, to the governor-general's excuses, but when he went so far as to remark that he would procure another model for her highness she dismissed him abruptly. In the ante-chamber was Count Wolnoff, the adjutant of the day.

"I have orders to request your excellency to hand in your resignation at once," he said.

"I knew it would come to this," replied Weripoloff, "but pray what will be done with the master of police who caused all the trouble?"

"He has been dismissed without the usual pension."

"And Schelinsky, the blockhead?"

"He will be sent to Siberia for manslaughter, there to remain during the pleasure of the crown."

"So my dream has come true," moaned Weripoloff. "A lowly peasant is the cause of my dismissal and disgrace."

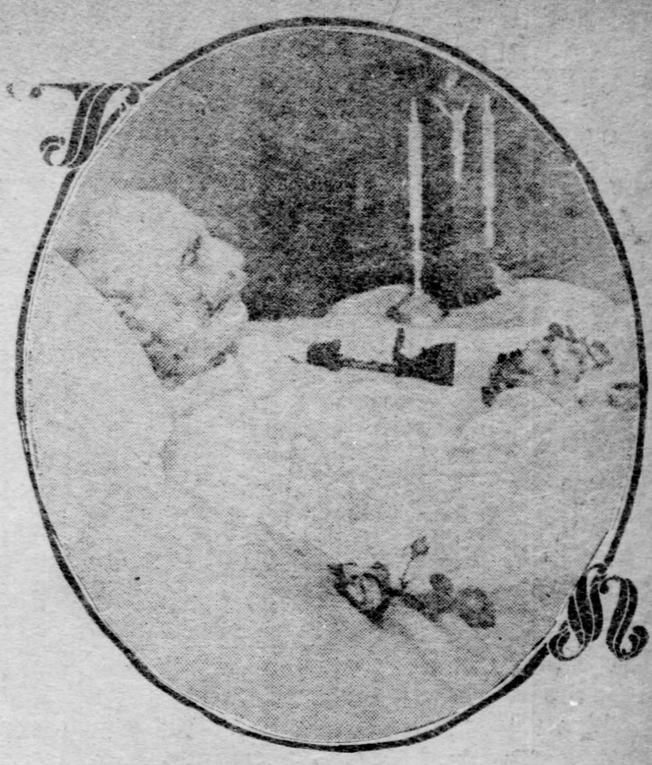
Princess Telia is building a church in Kornoff. St. Michael's chapel it will be called. The act will not atone for the fearful crimes committed, but poor Mischa's brethern will have work, and their physical condition will be improved.

Even the almighty czar could not do more.

VOTING LIVERY CLOTHS.

Old and Odd Custom of Court of Alderman Is Observed Punctiliously at Guildhall.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—Yesterday was observed at the Guildhall the very old custom of the court of aldermen voting livery cloth to members of his majesty's government and some of the higher officials of the corporation of London. In accordance with this resolution, later in the day four and a half yards of the best black cloth were dispatched to the lord chancellor, the lord chief justice, the master of the rolls, the lord chamberlain, the vice chamberlain, the lord steward, treasurer and controller of his majesty's household, the home secretary, the foreign secretary, the attorney general, the solicitor general, the recorder of London and the common sergeant. Six yards of black cloth and the same quantity of green cloth were sent to the town clerk and four yards of each to his principal clerk. Other lengths of four yards each of black cloth were sent to the attorney in exchequer, the attorney in chancery, the cashier, the recorder's clerk and the usher. The custom dates from the time when liverymen were first enrolled, and has since been annually observed by the court of aldermen at their first meeting in the Guildhall.



This Unique Picture Shows the Late King George of Saxony on His Death Bed. It Was Taken a Few Hours After the Death of the Old King.

URGE IRISH TO FOLLOW HUNGARY

Bloodless Victory Over Austrian Thralldom Example for Emulation in Erin.

FOR PARLIAMENT IN DUBLIN

By Seumas McManus.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—The publication of of most grave moment that Ireland has seen for a generation is a booklet just issued entitled: "The Resurrection of Hungary," ap arallel for Ireland. It is from the pen of the editor of The United Irishman, the most vigorous editor, and the one living paper in Ireland. The book bears a very weighty message to this country, showing how Hungary, in a bloodless manner, shook off the Austrian thraldom, and advocating for Erin the Hungarian policy of calling our representatives home from a foreign parliament, where their voices are drowned, and insisting upon their legislating for Ireland in Ireland. Our right to do this is even in the English law established by the Renunciation act, passed by the English parliament in the reign of George III. (when, during the American revolution, 200,000 Irish volunteers insisted upon Ireland's legislative independence being granted)—which act says: "That the right claimed by the people of Ireland to be bound only by laws enacted by his majesty and the parliament of that kingdom in all cases, would be established, as is hereby declared to be established, and ascertained forever, and shall at no time hereafter be questioned or questionable."

This act was never repealed, and, consequently, even in law, as well as in justice, the act of union (of 1800) which robbed us of our parliament is null and void. At the time of the union every Irish lawyer of prominence pointed out this, but our broken spirited people were unable to act upon it. O'Connell once set about acting on it, and arranged to summon an Irish parliament under the title of "The Council of Three Hundred," but unaccountably he dropped his project again. The proposal of The United Irishman today is that the Irish nation, taking their stand upon their English law, proclaim and insist upon their rights. Our situation is analogous with that of Hungary after '48, and there is no reason why, if the people have backbone enough for stubborn, passive resistance, they cannot bring England to her knees as Hungary did Austria. The little book is having a great sale in Ireland, and the policy has been taken up with enthusiasm by all of the advanced National party, and by the great mass of Gaelic leaguers.

Some Significent Figures.

The parliamentary party have ignored it so far—and will continue to ignore it until the country, if it can, forces it on them. The book seems to make out rather a strong case against parliamentarism in a few lines of figures. It shows that since the Home Rule policy was first launched by Isaac Butt, in '71, down to the present day, the population of Ireland has decreased from 5,400,000 to 4,400,000; the land in tillage decreased from 5,620,000 acres to 4,630,000; while the taxation for British purposes alone has increased from £6,900,000 to £9,700,000, and paupers increased from 60,700 to 102,000. In other words, during the 33 years that the members sent over from Ireland have been begging of England home rule and land acts, the population has decreased 18½ per cent; the land in tillage 17½ per cent; pauperism has increased 54, and taxation 7¼ per cent. I admit that in considering these startling figures there are more things to be considered than appear on the surface; yet I prophesy that the new Irish policy just launched, though it may be slow in establishing itself, will, in the course of a few years, arrest the attention of the world.

As a case in point of the almost utter inability of the British parliament to legislate successfully for Ireland, the case of the recent land act—which was framed and proclaimed over two continents as the great and final settlement of the Irish land question—may be instanced. The London Times the other day startled England by informing them—what a great body of the Irish people were telling to deaf ears 12 months ago—that the land act is a failure! "And Ireland," the Times says, "is now more discontented than ever." It admits that the land act was farcical, utterly failing to provide means for that which it proposed. After about three and a quarter million pounds sterling had changed hands from tenant to landlord both sides seemed to have agreed to disagree, and sales of the estates have now practically come to a standstill in Ireland and the tenants who have already purchased are in most cases perched on the stool of repentance.

England Supplying Contrabands.

The revelations regarding the supply of contraband of war by England to Russia do not smell grateful to England's ally. The Briton of the Pacific thought he had learned all there was to learn in the book of western civilization; he has discovered, however, that 'twas only the reading-made-easy his occidental tutors put him through. He needed to become intimate friends as well as ally before he could be initiated into the very sacred mysteries, and taught all the ways that money may be made at your friend's expense. The Birmingham manufacturer who sells idols to the benighted heathen and sets aside a certain portion of his profits for the purpose of pushing out missionaries on the trial of the idols, knows ever on which side his bread is buttered. The knowledge is, of course, easy, since he contrives to butter the bread on both sides. The educational value of this war will not be the least important to the yellow man.

The czar has many a troublesome corn on his feet. The corn called Finland has been aching for a good while. He has got a troublesome one on his heel now in Poland. Poland is, at present, as full of half-smothered revolt as an egg is full of meat. The Polish patriots rightly recognize that Russia's difficulty is their opportunity. At such times as this they can harrass the mind of Russia much. The pity is that Russia is so enormous and strong that though patriotic revolts worry, they cannot vitally injure her. Poland's day of freedom it is to be feared, is obscured by the far future.

LOVE AND POLITICS WED.

Marriage of Comte de la Ferronge and Mlle. Kerjegu Promises Well for the Principals.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(Special Cable.)—Another forthcoming marriage, and one which is in every way more "serious" than the one just referred to, is that of Comte de la Ferronge with Mlle. Kerjegu. Both have the good wishes of all their friends. Since the marriage of Mlle. Greffhule to the Duc de Guiches, Mlle. Kerjegu has been considered the most desirable "parti" in Paris society.

The respective fathers of the two young people are prominent figures in French political life. The young lady is very pretty and very artistic, and is likely to be one of the most attractive of the younger matrons in Paris. On his side the Comte de la Ferrogne will give the bride a great name. The marriage therefore seems a very happy combination.

Would Serve Prisoner's Sentence.

While a man known as "Dude" Cassell was being heard on a charge of disorderly conduct before Magistrate Stewart in Central station yesterday morning a white-haired old gentleman, Charles Bennett, made a plea for the prisoner and pledged to account for his future good behavior. Bennett announced that he had the greatest affection for the prisoner and when asked if he would assume any sentence imposed upon the prisoner, replied in the affirmative. Cassell was then discharged. He was accused of raising a disturbance in the Salvation Army barracks.

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BUTLER ST., 3400—David Lewis.
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BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
BUTLER ST., 3509—Thos. McCaffrey; Bell 'phone, 14 Fisk.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. E. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Belle Pharmacy.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
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FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Deflin.
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FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Holman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
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FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill.
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FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Schuchmann.
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KIRKPATRICK ST., COR WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
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LARIMER AVE., 410—F. J. Brehm.
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LEMINGTON AVE., COR. LINCOLN—O. F. Freebing.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., 101, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2891—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3400—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Schilling Bros. Company.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. Young.
SECOND AVE., 5448, GLENWOOD — S. E. Flucka.
SHILOH ST., 36—M. E. Taylor.
TEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 657—McNally's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. TEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1101, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
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WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2220—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.
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Allegheny.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1402—Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR. FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR. LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Steigleder and Kutscher.
BRIGHTON PLACE, COR. TAGGART ST.—D. A. Vanasdale.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 1200, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
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MANATTAN ST., COR. JUNIATA—James A. Fassel.
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M'CLURE AVE., COR. WOODS RUN—Will J. Morris.
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NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhein.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. L. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3006—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 636, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W., 302—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
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UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Ziegenhein.
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WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.

South Side.

CARSON ST., COR. NINTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 2181—B. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2129—F. L. Urben.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
NINTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.

Braddock.

J. L. QUINN, office 412 John st.; Bell 'phone, 180 and 73; P. & A., 218.

WANTED.

Agents.

SILK REMNANTS, factory ends; elegant pieces; sufficient for a soft pillow; wonderful value for the money; package, 20c. Kaufman, Harvey L. Sup. Co., Box 71, Davidville, Pa.

AGENTS—Mexican Fire Opals; examination absolutely free; send stamp for particulars. Russ Curio Co., Laredo, Texas. (Mexican Border.)

AGENTS—Send us your name and address and we will make a proposition that will interest you. Johnston & Peterson, 1723 North Ashland ave., Chicago, Ill.

SLOAN wants to see about all kinds of typewriting; he can show you the way to make business. 912 Farmers Bank building.

WANTED.

Agents.

Proverbs! Proverbs!

Proverb Hunters—Take notice. We have a little book which contains about 2,500 proverbs compiled from the standard English work; 25 cents postpaid to any address. NOVELTY SUPPLY CO., 93 Walter ave., Thirty-first ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS—Either sex, for best pen-and-ink combination known; used by all who write; other useful articles; quick sellers; liberal profits; three different samples 15 cents; five for 25c. The Fowler Co., Malden, Mass.

AGENTS—Here is a corker; only pancake griddle in world that bakes square cakes, turns them, bakes six each time; 100 per cent profit. Canton Griddle Co., Canton, O.

WHISKY AGENTS—Wanted, to sell Elk Horn Kentucky whisky, from distiller to consumer direct. Immense profits. Exclusive territory. The Elk Horn Co., Covington, Ky.

INVENTORS—Have you any article you want manufactured? If so, send me sample or drawing, sample preferred, to estimate from. W. J. Schultz, 118-120 Longworth st., Cincinnati, O.

A TRIPPLE combination, new style perfecto gum machine, only $2, or free with 12 boxes of gum; stamp for particulars. J. W. Livingston, Armour Station, Chicago.

WE start you selling diamonds; don't fail getting our liberal offer; $5 daily sure. Carbon Diamond Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Mention paper.

YOUR name elegantly written in India ink on 25 beautiful calling cards and illustrated catalogue of unique novelties for only 35c; write today. Western Novelty Co., Box 29, Manlius, Ill.

AGENTS—Either sex; big line new specialties offering large returns; quick sellers; samples 25c; catalogue free. M. A. Stuart & Co., L. B. 686, Cheboygan, Mich.

AGENTS are making 2 thousand yearly selling men's clothing in country. Everybody buys. Send for free samples. Men's suits, $3.25. Schwartz & Co., 1066 E Fifty-sixth st., Chicago, Ill.

Male Help.

A LARGE LIST OF GOOD VACANCIES. THE MERCANTILE BUREAU (INC.), 434 FOURTH AVE.

AD WRITERS earn from $25 to $100 per week. You can learn quickly. Send for information. Page-Davis Co., 155 Wabash ave., Chicago.

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GENTLEMEN capable of presenting to physicians the leading American medical journals can secure agreeable, permanent, profitable positions. Wm. Wood & Co., journal department, New York City.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—More than 30,000 appointments last year; chances even better now; examinations soon in every state; circular 179 giving positions, salaries, examinations, sample questions, etc., sent free. National Cor. Institute, Wash., D. C.

HIGH GRADE positions open to Executive, Clerical, Technical and Salesmen paying from $1,000 to $5,000 a year. Call or write. HAPGOODS (Inc.) "Brain Brokers," 706 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh.

GRANITE CUTTERS—Apply Clark Bros. Co. at W. A. Lindsey Co.'s old yard, Twenty-third st., Sharpsburg.

MAN—With $20,000 to invest in a well established manufacturing business, incorporated, located in Pittsburgh; investor that will take active part preferred. Address T 139, The Gazette.

MANY CHANCES. Several hundred of the largest employers in the Pittsburgh district will make changes in their executive, office and technical force. Hapgoods can help both the employer and the employe. Write for booklet or call at nearest office. HAPGOODS (INC.), BRAIN BROKERS, 705 PARK BLDG.

SALESMAN—A young man who has the making of a good salesman, for a large company selling lubricating oils; road position; salary $1,200. HAPGOODS (INC.), BRAIN BROKERS, 705 PARK BLDG.

OPERATOR AND RETOUCHER—First-class; none other need apply. Morrison P. S. & Mfg. Co., 108 Sixth st., city.

SIDE LINE traveling men can make $25 to $50 per week carrying side line of most up-to-date advertising fans of our exclusive and special designs; season now opening; apply at once. The Kemper-Thomas Co., Fan Dept., Sta. H., Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN make 500 per cent commission selling Novelty Sign Cards; merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight; 800 varieties; catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 1139 Maplewood ave., Chicago, Ill.

TEN MEN in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods; salary, $75 per month; $3 per day for expenses. Kuhlman Co., Dept. D 22, Atlas block, Chicago.

WANTED—Clerks, salesmen, bookkeepers, stenographers, typewriters, timekeepers, secretary, buyer, cashier, superintendent, professional and technical men, foreman, full particulars. Metropolitan Brokerage Co., 1931 Broadway, New York.

WANTED—Intelligent young men and ladies, who are desirous of increasing their salaries by honest employment in their own locality. Address box 5, New Eagle, Pa.

WANTED—Bright, intelligent boys, with experience in operating stamping presses and assembling small parts. Apply to Imperial Machine Co., Arrott Power bldg., Barker place.

WANTED—Office boy, about 15 years old; must furnish good reference. Apply American Sheet and Tin Plate Co., foot of Fifteenth st., South Side.

WANTED—An experienced city salesman in the mill supply line; no other need make application. Address, giving reference, P. O. Box 273, city.

WANTED—Four good hustlers to introduce and sell the Electric gas lighter. Address box 5, New Eagle, Pa.

YOUNG MAN to prepare for desirable position in Govt. Mail Service. Salary $800. Rapid promotion to $1,500. Splendid opportunity. Address Box 570, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

YOUNG MEN to learn telegraphy and accept positions on railroad; rare opportunity; call at once. PENNSYLVANIA TELEGRAPH COLLEGE, No. 600-601-602-603 Lewis Block.

SALESMAN—Young active salesman of good appearance for position with large manufacturing concern; need not know line if a good salesman; for city and surrounding territory; salary $1,500. HAPGOODS (INC.), BRAIN BROKERS, 705 PARK BLDG.

Female Help.

A.—WANTED, in all parts of the United States, intelligent ladies to represent my home treatment for diseases of women; no capital required; liberal pay. For particulars address W. C. RAMSEY, M. D., Hopedale, Harrison Co., Ohio.

CHAMBERMAID who can wash and iron; best wages paid. Only those well recommended need apply. Apply 329 Stratford ave., East End.

GIRL for general housework; good wages. 221 Voegtly st., Allegheny.

JOURNALISM and Short Story Writing—If you are an easy and graceful writer you should investigate our courses; they are thorough and practical and under the direction of experienced journalists; this is an attractive and profitable field for women of culture and talents. Ask for Bulletin "L 6." National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C., or Pittsburgh office, 310 Empire Building.

NURSE GIRL, with experience; for small baby. 235 South Atlantic ave.

WANTED.

Female Help.

LADIES earn $25 per hundred copying short letters for us. Particulars for stamped envelope. Victor Mfg. Co., Valparaiso, Ind.

NURSE for two children, 7 and 4 years old; best wages paid. Only those having had experience and well recommended need apply. Apply 329 Strattford ave., East End.

WOMEN—$30 thousand copying letters; no mailing to friends or furnishing addresses; stamped envelope particulars. U. S. Advertising Co., Dept. 342, Chicago.

WOMEN—$25 thousand copying short letters at home; material sent free everywhere; send stamped addressed envelope for copy of letter and full particulars. Eastern Co., 817 Head Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

Male and Female Help.

DON'T miss this chance; get them while you may; going fast; resurrection plant, nine lives; sleeps and blooms at your will; rare and beautiful; lives in water; surprise your friends; make it die and come to life; have been selling for five times our price; special offer, 15c each; send, be delighted; also receive free catalogue useful household articles. Coggins Supply House, 2552 Francis st., Baltimore, Md.

EXCELLENT opportunity to learn barber trade in six weeks. NOSSOKOFF'S BARBER SCHOOL, 1405 Penn ave.

Situations—Male.

Hapgoods (Inc.), 705 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh.

A few men available Jan. 1, 1905.

CHIEF DRAUGHTSMAN—14 years' experience, structural work; 8 years as chief draughtsman.

SUPERINTENDENT—Machine shop; both light and heavy work; piece-work or premium system.

SALESMAN—Machinery salesman; has had experience as foreign representative; electrical line. Also mechanical engineer.

BOOKKEEPER—Young and active; four years' experience in coal and coke office as office manager. Clean-cut and full of snap.

Any employer desiring information regarding these or any other men may call or write nearest office.

MAN—Young, with 7 years' experience in lumber business, desires office position. Address C 146, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

GERMAN girl wants housework; good cook and laundress; reference. 1215 Esplanade st., Allegheny.

SITUATIONS for cooks or chambermaids; can furnish references. BAILEY'S EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 5626 Kirkwood st.

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SCHOLARSHIPS FOR PRESENTS.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY DISCOUNTS. ONE HUNDRED CHRISTMAS SCHOLARSHIPS are being issued by THE ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE. Small payment secures scholarship at once. Balance payable monthly. All students receiving scholarships last Christmas have excellent positions. ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, NO. 310 FIFTH AVE., TEN-CENT STORE BUILDING. Office open day and evening. Commercial, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship and English departments. Established Twenty-five Years.

Business Opportunities.

SHEET METAL STAMPING.
In brass, aluminum and steel.
Die work of any kind.
Estimates given.
THE FOREMAN CAN CO.,
'Phone 50, Irwin, Pa.

WE make a specialty of selling and exchanging large stores of all kinds. If you want to dispose of your business see us at once. MILLS-SLAUGENHOUPT CO., 428 Fourth ave.

A RACQUET STORE—I want to buy a racquet store; pay cash; stock $1,500 to $5,000; give size of room, rent, population; replies confidential. J 146, The Gazette.

WANTED—Medical practice; village or country; within thirty miles of Pittsburgh; answer fully. Address B 146, The Gazette.

Partner.

WANTED—A man with $10,000 in cash, either active or silent, to join present owner; have done over $50,000 worth of business the last 14 months at an average profit of 15 per cent above all expenses; all sales are for cash; no triflers. Box 162, Station A, Pittsburgh.

WANTED—Partner for half interest meat and poultry business; experience unnecessary as party coming in may take charge of cash and books; fine business location; answer at once, get good paying business. 608 North Linden avenue., E. E.

WANTED—PARTNER.
One-half interest in an established lumber brokerage business with consumers and contractors; small amount of cash required.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

Real Estate.

WANTED—Block of cheap land on or near B. & O. R. R. or P. R. R. G 146, The Gazette.

Pupils.

M'DOWELL School of Dress Cutting and Dressmaking removed to 434 Penn ave.

Special.

WANTED—Everyone needing money to call at the office of the New York Lease & Loan Co., 608-609 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa. It's a pleasant place to deal and they save you money.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Every one needing money to call at the office of the NEW YORK LEASE & LOAN CO., 608-609 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa. "It's a pleasant place to deal" and they save you money.

WANTED—To buy a roll top desk and letter press; state prices and how long in use. D 146, The Gazette.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL. DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS "And Live Until You Die."

COUNTRY GROCERS—Wanted, rags; 60 cents per cwt. at your station. T. Scott, Avonmore, Pa.

H. C. KNAPP, commercial job printer, 3524 Butler st. Both telephones.

A. MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

UMBRELLAS re-covered and repaired like new. Louvre, 504 Market.

SLOAN wants to see you about addressing your envelopes. 912 Farmers Bank building.

FOR RENT.—UNFURNISHED ROOMS.

East End.

FOR RENT—Two rooms, $8; 3 rooms, $10; free gas and use bath; Butler st. flats, Millvale. See Clarence Petit, renting agent, 925 South Canal st., near Chestnut st., Allegheny.

IDLEWILD ST., 7317—Four or five unfurnished rooms, second floor; modern conveniences.

IDLEWILD ST., 7323—Three or four unfurnished rooms, all conveniences; possession immediate.

LEHIGH AVE., 372, East End—Two large rooms, unfurnished, second floor; suitable for light housekeeping; good location.

LINDEN AVE., 310, North—Large furnished or unfurnished room; every convenience; reasonable rent.

MONTICELLO ST., 7140—Three unfurnished rooms; use of bath and laundry; no children; telephone; references required.

WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms, second floor; in vicinity of Federal st., Allegheny. Address H 145, The Gazette.

FOR RENT.—FURNISHED ROOMS.

City and Suburban.

ATWOOD ST., 221, Oakland—Furnished rooms. Bath, hot water; near all car lines.

DAVISON ST., 4301—Two comfortably furnished rooms, complete for housekeeping; gas, bath; reasonable.

JEANNETTE ST., 522—Wilkinsburg—Nicely furnished room, suitable for housekeeping, near station.

MARION ST., 104, near Fifth ave.—Nicely furnished rooms, reasonable; private family.

MONTICELLO ST., 7125, Homewood—Comfortably furnished room, gentleman; steam heat, electric light, use bath, breakfast if desired.

NEW GRANT ST., 732½, side entrance—Furnished rooms, $1 to $3 week, near depot.

PERSONS wishing furnished or unfurnished rooms, with or without board, or furnished houses, see LIBERTY ROOM RENTING BUREAU, 537 Collins ave. Bell, 1397 W, Highland.

REBECCA AVE., 909, Wilkinsburg—Large comfortably furnished room suitable for two, on car line; private family.

ROOMS—two nicely furnished rooms, conveniences; light housekeeping or bedrooms. 5115 Liberty st.

ROSS AVE., 413, West Wilkinsburg—Newly furnished room, every convenience, near station and cars.

SHERMAN AVE., 4221—Nicely furnished front room; bath; private family; suitable for two gentlemen.

SOUTH AVE., 1000, Wilkinsburg—Large, comfortably furnished front room, every modern convenience.

SOUTH AVE., 1000, Wilkinsburg—Large, comfortably furnished front room, every modern convenience.

East End.

DAUPHIN ST., 5315, near Atlantic ave.—Two elegantly furnished housekeeping rooms; all conveniences.

ELSINORE SQ., 3204, near Craft—Finely furnished rooms; $10; all conveniences.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS. Have several nicely furnished rooms for rent in the Shadyside district; references exchanged. For particulars apply to E. C. WEFING, 5433 Walnut st., East End.

FOR RENT—Three connecting front rooms, furnished or unfurnished; suitable for gentleman and wife or four gentlemen; Bloomfield cars pass the door. 753 Milvale ave.

GROSS ST., 203, near Penn—Desirably furnished rooms; every modern convenience; men only.

HAYS ST., East End—Large second-story front suite, one or two baths; conveniences; elegant location; close to cars; private family; breakfast and dinner if desired. Address Z 242, The Gazette, or Bell 'phone 2102-R, Highland.

HIGHLAND AVE., 242, SOUTH—Nicely furnished rooms; board if desired.

HOWE ST., 6335—Nicely furnished rooms with or without board; instantaneous water heater.

LIBERTY AVE., 3837—Nice comfortably furnished rooms; all conveniences; home comforts.

MARCHAND ST., 6350—Furnished room; convenient to table board, East Liberty station and car lines.

NORTH ST. CLAIR ST., 311—Comfortable furnished front room; desirable location, near all cars.

OAKLAND AVE., 239—Furnished rooms, every convenience, private family; rate reasonable.

PENN AVE., 5936, opposite Rowe's store—Furnished room, every convenience; handy routes and restaurants.

SHADY AVE., 206—Nicely furnished second-floor room; suitable for lady or gentlemen employed during day; convenient to boarding and cars. 'Phone 45 Highland.

SHADY AVE., 434—Choice of two nicely furnished rooms; all conveniences; first-class table.

SOUTH HIGHLAND AVE., 125—Delightful furnished room; every convenience; convenient to all car lines.

SOUTH HIGHLAND AVE., 334—Desirably furnished room; all conveniences; best location; boarding next door.

Allegheny.

ANDERSON ST., 124, near Ninth st. bridge—Elegantly furnished room; bath, gas; rent $3.

ARCH ST., 1215, Allegheny—Front alcove room; hot and cold running water; housekeeping.

BIDWELL ST., 1117, Allegheny—Three furnished rooms, for light housekeeping; all conveniences; with bath; for refined couple without children; good location, private family.

BOYLE ST., 1206, Allegheny—Well furnished second-story room; every convenience; private family; gentlemen.

CHARLES ST., 317, Allegheny, near Perrysville ave.—Furnished front room, $1.50 week.

FEDERAL ST., 1410, Allegheny—Well furnished room, first floor, every convenience; two gentlemen.

FREMONT ST., 1502, Allegheny—Two connecting furnished light housekeeping rooms; second floor front; gas, bath, laundry; $4 per week.

GRANT AVE., 919, Cor. Beach—Two or three nicely furnished rooms; light housekeeping.

LINCOLN AVE., 848—Well furnished front room, suitable for two gentlemen; all conveniences.

LOCUST ST., 1403, Allegheny—Two connecting rooms; housekeeping if desired; conveniences; good location.

NORTH WATSON BOULEVARD, 197, Perrysville ave. district—Three or four unfurnished rooms, bath; all conveniences.

PENNSYLVANIA AVE., 1310, Allegheny—Two large connecting rooms, furnished, for housekeeping; gas, range, laundry.

RIDGE AVE., 1133, Allegheny—Furnished rooms; no children; use bath; laundry; $16 month.

SAMPSON ST., 106—Small front room, all conveniences.

SECOND STORY front room, with board. 1307 Federal st., Allegheny.

SHEFFIELD ST., 1133, Allegheny—Nicely furnished rooms.

S. HIGHLAND AVE., 152—Nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping; also large furnished rooms.

WASHINGTON ST., 526, Allegheny—Large front room, also single room; every convenience. Mrs. Long.

WEST NORTH AVE., 6, Allegheny—Two furnished front rooms for light housekeeping; all conveniences.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

City and Suburban.

GRAHAM ST., 551, near Shadyside station—Desirable furnished room and first-class boarding.

REBECCA AVE., 853, Wilkinsburg—Large, comfortably furnished room; board optional; desirable location; on car line.

East End.

ALDER ST., 5901, corner College—Furnished room, board; mealers wanted. 'Phone 9115-J, Highland.

CENTER AVE., 4635—Large second floor front; suitable two persons; boarding; all conveniences.

CENTER AVE., 4633—Comfortably furnished rooms, with table board; good location on car line.

FRIENDSHIP AVE., 4532, near Penn—Room and board; reasonable; for working girls; references.

KELLY ST., 7631—Comfortably furnished room suitable for two men, with or without board.

SHADY AVE., 246—Comfortably furnished room, good board; convenient location; 'phone 1242 W. Highland.

ST. JAMES ST., 811—Room and board; best location, near cars and Shadyside station.

STANTON AVE., 6020, near North Highland—Two second floor rooms, single and large; suitable gentlemen; home table if desired.

Allegheny.

SANDUSKY ST., 514, Allegheny—Nicely furnished rooms, with board; 10 minutes' walk to Pittsburgh; all conveniences.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

GET OUR RENT LIST. Business, houses, apartments. CONTINENTAL TRUST COMPANY, 106 Sixth st. (Bessemer Bldg.).

HALL FOR RENT—412 Diamond st.; neatly furnished hall, 20x45. For terms apply to J. W. Patterson, between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m., third floor.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

ARE YOU GOING TO MOVE? ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOME? Send for our new 4-page "For Rent" list, just out.
RENT DEPARTMENT,
ARONSON REALTY COMPANY,
Aronson Bldg., 646 Fifth ave., Cor. Tunnel st.
NO BRANCH OFFICE.
RENT HOMES TO OTHERS,
WILL RENT A HOME TO YOU.

$125.00—Store and 18 rooms, Fulton st.
35.00—9 rooms and bath, Wylie ave.
83.33—Store and 10 rooms, Clark st.
20.00—6 rooms, Our alley.
12.00—3 rooms, Boston st.
COLUMBIA REALTY CO.,
929 Fifth ave.

East End Residences.

NEAR FIFTH AND HIGHLAND AVES.
Good frame house, eight rooms.
Exceptionally large lot.
Rent $50 per month.
Houses of this type and
Rent are scarce.
F. O. VAN GORDER,
6002 Penn ave.

THE SHADYSIDE APARTMENTS.
Center ave., near Cypress st.
The Shadyside apartments consist of five and six room suites, with tiled baths; steam heat, hot and cold water, patent clothes dryers, electric light and janitor service free; reached by all Center ave. street cars; six minutes' ride on the train from city. Call at our office before it is too late.
CONTINENTAL TRUST CO.,
106 Sixth st. (Bessemer Bldg.)

RENT list of dwellings, apartments and business houses, mailed free. LIBERTY REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

SEND postal for complete rent list of East End houses, apartments and stores. J. W. SHERRER, 6106 Penn ave.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT.
ALLEGHENY—Modern brick, 6 rooms, near car line; good neighborhood; rent $26; also 4-room brick; modern conveniences; same neighborhood; rent $22.
WARREN & GRAY,
Fidelity Bldg., 341 Fourth ave.
Key at 1915 St. Clair terrace, Allegheny.
Take Bellevue and Avalon cars.

HOUSE—To let, 6 rooms, large lot, stable, central Allegheny; also 7-room brick house and stable. Inquire 1722 Irwin ave., Alle-avenue, E. E.

PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2216, Allegheny—Modern 8-room house; bath, etc.; $50. Inquire on premises.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—FIVE BUILDINGS, LOCATED CORNER FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST. WILL RENT AS A WHOLE OR SEPARATE; POSSESSION APRIL 1ST, 1905. APPLY PAUL H. HACKE, ROOM 704, BESSEMER BUILDING.

TO LET.
HOTEL.
One of Pittsburgh's largest and best known hotels; a long lease on favorable terms will be given a first-class hotel man.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
Farmers Bank Building.

TO LET.
Wood Street, Near Fifth Avenue.
Three-story building, 20x80, in good condition; elevator; good lease at reasonable rent.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
Farmers Bank Building.

WHOLESALE OR MANUFACTURING.
To Be Let—Two 6-story brick buildings, suitable for wholesale business or light manufacturing; good shipping facilities; railroad siding on premises; good elevator; 700 and 702 Second ave., near Try st.; only $3,250 a year; possession January 1.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

TO LET.
New Warehouse.
Near Smithfield st.; four stories and basement, 40x80; passenger and freight elevator; steam heat free; possession now or April 1.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
Farmers Bank Building.

BIG MONEY—$10 buys a put or a call on 10,000 bushels of wheat or corn; no further risk, movement of 5c makes you $500. Write for circular. THE NATIONAL COMMISSION COMPANY, 31 Dallmeyer Block, Pittsburgh.

Apartments.

IF YOU are looking for a six-room $55 apartment that is as beautifully finished, as richly decorated and as perfect in every detail as if you had built it yourself, go and see the "Sutherland Apartment," at the corner of Jackson and Mellon sts., in the delightful North Highland section.

If for no other reason than to inform yourself how well at least one apartment in Pittsburgh is finished, spend a little time in going through the "Sutherland."

We have plans, etc., and shall be glad to furnish information to those who have not the time to visit the building personally.

F. O. VAN GORDER,
Exclusive Agent,
6002 Penn ave.

SHERMAN FLATS, No. 4771 Liberty ave.; take Bloomfield cars. Inquire at Flat No. 8.

$25—ELEGANT FLATS in East End; take Negley aive. cars to Homer st.

$28—ALBION FLATS, Millvale ave., East End; take Penn ave. cars to 205 Millvale ave.

FOR RENT.
WINDSOR APARTMENTS,
Ward st., Oakland; attractive apartments, three rooms, bath and all modern fixtures; low rental.
COMMONWEALTH REAL ESTATE CO.,
327-329 Fourth ave.

NEW BELLEVUE APARTMENTS.
Put in your application at once for one of these high-class apartments. Within the compass of this four-story modern building are 14 suites containing 4 to 6 rooms, with bath, each. Each tenant has separate storage room; cabinet mantels, laundry, range, etc.; shades furnished for each apartment; handy to street cars, railway station, schools, etc.; rent $25 to $32.50.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

THE CAROLA APARTMENTS.
Arch st., Allegheny.
Three and four-room suites, with bath, hot and cold water, heat, light in hall and janitor service free.
Rent from $22.00 and upwards.
CONTINENTAL TRUST COMPANY,
106 Sixth st. (Bessemer bldg.)

FOR RENT.
$30.00—Apartment, 6 rooms and bath; light and airy rooms; convenient to cars and railroad.
E. C. WEFING,
5433 Walnut st., East End.

FURNISHED APARTMENT.
254 Mathilda st., 5-room ground floor apartment; steam heat, janitor service; fully furnished. Apply apartment A.

BARROWS FLATS, 1209 Resaca place, Allegheny, 5 rooms, bath. Inquire Miss Chaytor.

Flats.

FAMILY FLAT—$30.
To Be Let—Two modern apartments of 6 rooms and tile bath each, on second and third floors at 4931 Penn ave.; range, hot and cold water, cabinet mantels, etc.; $30 to April 1.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 FOURTH AVE.

FLAT—Stayton st., on Brighton road car line; first floor, 4 rooms; chandelier, gas range, hot and cold water, porch, cellar; rent $14 per month. Inquire August Lindow, 1301 Washington ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT.

Storerooms.

FOR RENT.
$60.00—Storeroom, 23x70 feet; both gases and electric wiring; cement cellar; hardwood shelving; location Aiken ave. and Walnut st.
E. C. WEFING,
5433 Walnut st., East End.

Furnished Houses.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSES.
$40.00—Copeland st.; 6 rooms and bath; both gases.
$62.50—Aiken ave.; 6 rooms, bath and finished attic.
E. C. WEFING,
5433 Walnut st., East End.

Desk Room.

DESK ROOM.
Desk room in a nice front office in the Arrott building. Call in afternoon at
NATIONAL REALTY INVESTMENT CO.,
1302 Arrott Building.

Farms.

FOR RENT—150-acre farm, 23 miles out P. R. R.; ½ mile from Manor; good site for dairy, chickens, etc. C. L. McCutcheon, 301 Arrott bldg.

Miscellaneous.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

THE Home Publishing Co. job printing office for lease; well equipped. Apply 6014 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

ARONSON REALTY CO.

Real Estate and Investments
Aronson Building
646 5th Ave., Cor. Tunnel St.
Take These Means in Extending
Their Best Wishes
for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To the Thousands of the
Readers of These
Columns.

If You Were Not Among the Hundreds of the Readers of Our Daily Ads, Who Have Made Money Through Our Offices in the Past Year, Be Among Them in the Coming Year.

Watch Our Daily Opportunities as Announced in These Columns and Be Among the

Happy Ones Next Year.

Take Advantage of Our Daily Announcements.

ARONSON REALTY CO.,
ARONSON BUILDING,
646 Fifth Ave. Cor. Tunnel St.
(NO BRANCH OFFICE.)

MAKE MONEY FOR OTHERS.
WILL MAKE MONEY FOR YOU.

SQUIRREL HILL.
COLONIAL RESIDENCE.
To Be Sold—At an exceptionally low figure; pompeiian solid brick residence of 12 large rooms and three tiled bathrooms, in Northumberland st., near Wightman, one of the choicest spots in Squirrel Hill. House has front and real colonial porches, side entrance, large reception hall, modern butler's pantry, open back stairs from laundry to third floor, linen closets, slate tubs in laundry, cellar divided into rooms by solid brick walls; hardwood floors and artistic hardwood finish; granolithic walks. A great home opportunity.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 FOURTH AVE.

FOR SALE.
ONLY $5,750.
Trenton ave., Wilkinsburg; possession at once; well built brick house of 11 rooms, recep. hall, bath, cabinet mantels, combination chandeliers, range, furnace, laundry, cemented cellar, nicely papered and painted throughout; bay window; slate roof; corner lot; reasonable terms.
COOPER & M'ALLISTER,
503 and 504 Times Bldg.

A SEVEN-ROOM FRAME HOUSE.
For sale, in Brushton district, 2 squares north of Frankstown ave.; bath, gas, furnace, hot and cold water, good cellar and slate roof; price $3,000; terms to suit.
FRANKSTOWN REALTY CO.,
7806 Frankstown ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

INVESTIGATE THIS.
FOR SALE—SHERADEN, PA.—7-room frame, modern, good location; all improvements; a bargain at $2,800.
FOR SALE—WEST LIBERTY BOROUGH; frame, 6 rooms, finished attic, cement cellar, reception hall, bath, furnace, water heater, gas; lot 44x100 ft.; $2,500.
J. N. KIDNEY & CO., 401 Grant st.

HOUSE and one acre ground for sale; fruit trees; 10 miles from the city on the Wabash railroad; price $1,800, on easy terms. Lock Box 31, Ingram.

$1,700. A BARGAIN. $1,700.
If sold soon, a six-room frame, slate roof, water and gas; rented for $17.00 per month; near school, church and car line; lot 25x117.
PENN REALTY COMPANY,
403 Grant st.

$600 GIVEN AWAY.
House reduced from $3,400 to $2,800 if sold before January 1, 1905; 5 rooms, hall and vestibule, bath, w. c., gases, chandeliers, cabinet mantels, etc.; large lot, paved and sewered street; terms, $800 to $1,000 cash.
ALBERT H. OYER, 431 Fourth ave.
Bell 'Phone 2104 Court.

FOR SALE—7-room frame houses; water and gas; in West Liberty; 10 minutes from Pittsburgh P. O.; $2,400; $200 cash, balance as rent.
SHAFER & FRIAR,
3161-J Court. 431 Fourth ave.

DO you wish to buy or sell real estate or have a house built? If so, come to my office and let us have a talk; I have given satisfaction to scores of others and can do same for you.
MARCUS MAZER,
417 Ferguson Block.

INVEST YOUR MONEY
in downtown property. See us about a good four-story brick building, with lot 30x80 feet, which nets 6 per cent on $67,500.
UNION REALTY CO.,
Penn ave. and Ninth st.

OWN YOUR OWN HOME
IN THE CITY; OAKLAND.
$400 cash and $40 month, like rent, will buy it. Brick of 9 large rooms; everything modern; on corner; lot 24x124; long mortgage for balance. See
A. H. CLARKE, 309 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.
EMERSON PLACE, Perrysville ave. district—New modern frame dwellings, 6 and 8 rooms, bath, laundry, cemented cellars, level lots, streets being paved and all the latest conveniences two blocks walk from corner of Wilson and Perrysville avenues just 8 minutes' ride from Allegheny market.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Good building lots located in one of Pittsburgh's suburbs and within 15 minutes' ride of Pittsburgh postoffice.

BELLEVUE BARGAIN—14-room mansion, lot 100x156, worth $12,000; will take for quick sale, $7,500.

MONTICELLO ST., near Lang ave.—8-room modern brick, all conveniences, $3,600 cash.

ELLIOTT BOROUGH—6-room frame house, with bath; modern; easy payments.

MORTGAGE BANKING CO.,
423 Fourth ave.

HOME REAL ESTATE CO.
If you want to buy or sell a farm, hotel, business location, business lots, oil property, coal land or a home, let us know; we can suit you. Call or write.
HOME REAL ESTATE CO.,
416 Ferguson Bldg.

FOR SALE—$6,000—Owner leaving city; modern nine-room frame house, laundry, bath, furnace; lot 38x120; fine location. Inquire owner, 404 Biddle ave., Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE.
Ten-room brick house, all modern, 1 minute from street cars; good neighborhood, about 4 years old. Price $8,000.
ROSS WHITE,
212 and 213 Ferguson Building.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE.

FRIENDSHIP AVE.—Brick house of 8 rooms, bath and laundry; terms reasonable	$ 8,500
BLACK ST.—Brick dwelling, 12 rooms and all conveniences	15,000
HOMEWOOD AVE.—Frame house of 7 rooms and store room	2,000
GRAHAM ST.—Brick house of 10 rooms, reception hall and all conveniences	10,500
PACIFIC AVE.—Brick dwelling of 9 rooms and all conveniences	8,000
MONTICELLO ST.—Brick house of 8 rooms, all conveniences; cash $1,800	5,000
MURTLAND AVE.—Brick house of 10 rooms, all improvements	4,800

PAGE BROS. & CO.,
5150 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

BARGAIN.
A chance which does not often come to you. Have three practically new brick houses in Homewood which I had to take under mortgage; 25-foot lots with 20-foot alley; asphalt paved street; all improvements in houses thoroughly modern; must be sold by January 1, as I wish to leave city for several months.
Desirable parties having a few hundred dollars to pay down can get a bargain; the balance can be paid monthly.
GEO. L. FARRELL, OWNER.
6019 Center ave., E. E.

FOR SALE—SHADYSIDE DISTRICT.
$8,500—Buff brick, 10 rooms and 2 bathrooms; cabinet mantels; cement cellar; furnace and every modern improvement; everything in good condition; good neighborhood. Apply at once.
$5,250—Well-built house, 6 rooms, bath and finished attic; both gases, etc. These houses were built for a home.
E. C. WEFING,
5433 Walnut st., East End.

A $30,000 HOUSE
in Highland district can be traded for Allegheny house worth $15,000 to $18,000. If you want a good brick house of 12 rooms, modern in every detail, with lot 65x108 feet, submit your proposition to
UNION REALTY CO.,
Penn ave. and Ninth st.

FOR SALE—$4,200.00—Elysian ave., near Fifth ave.; frame dwelling, 7 rooms, bath, etc.; lot 50x100 to alley; bargain.
FOR SALE—$7,500.00—Thomas st., near Fifth ave.; buff brick dwelling, 10 rooms and reception hall, bath, furnace, etc.; lot 36x100; bargain.
LIBERTY REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
6128 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR SALE. Splendid brick house, 10 rooms; Squirrel Hill district; all modern; possession at once; price $7,000.
INTERNATIONAL SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,
236 Fourth ave.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—12-room dwelling with stable, fronting the East park, Allegheny. Terms, one-half cash. Inquire of J. H. Musgrave, 429 Diamond st.

Farms.

FARMS FOR SALE.
100 acres in Lawrence county, Pa.; good buildings; 85 acres cultivated; 15 acres timber; 3 miles from station and town; price $6,500; half cash.
150 acres in Mercer county, Pa.; dairy or stock farm; center-hall house; 2 barns; 20 acres woodland; balance under plow; most all bottom land; near Greenville; price $10,000; half cash, balance in payments.
300 acres, 5 miles from Norfolk, Va., and ½ mile from street cars; good lying land; fine for early truck farm; buildings poor; price $35 per acre; half cash.
236 acres in Goshen county, O.; 3 miles of Salem; good lying land; good buildings; excellent for stock or general farming; price $15,500; half cash.
180 acres in Butler county, Pa.; 8-room house; large bank barn; 10 acres timber; balance cultivated; farm is level, fertile; underlaid with coal, with oil and gas adjoining; no better farm in the county; price $16,000.
130 acres in Washington county, Pa.; good buildings; good land; underlaid with Sewickley and Pittsburgh veins of coal; coal alone worth the money; price $175 per acre.
FRANKSTOWN REALTY CO.,
7806 Frankstown ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

VIRGINIA FARMS.

40 ACRES OF FINE LAND, 12 cultivated and the balance timber. New wire fence around farm; 5-room house, porches, stable and outbuildings. Only ⅛ mile from stores, schools and churches, and ¾ mile from good town on the Southern railroad. Price $900; $600 cash.

68 ACRES OF GOOD LAND, 30 acres cleared and the balance in timber; house and small stable. Near railroad and good town. Price $680; $150 cash, balance $10 per month.

30 ACRES OF SPLENDID LAND. Just the place for poultry and fruit. Near good town and railroad. Price $450; $30 cash, balance $10 per month.
BRUSHTON REAL ESTATE CO.,
7705 Frankstown ave. Both 'Phones. City.

FARM — 51 ACRES, WESTMORELAND COUNTY, 2½ miles northeast of Manor station, main line P. R. R.; 1 mile to railroad station; this farm lies in the choicest section of the rich Manor valley; land is all level and under high state of cultivation; a good 6-room dwelling, barn and other outbuildings; an opportunity to secure a farm the equal of any in the state at $100 per acre; rarely, if ever, do you have the chance to buy a farm in this district, but the settling of an estate necessitates an early sale; $1,000 or more cash, balance mortgage.
E. O. WILLIAMS, 309 Fourth ave.

FARM.
38 acres, 2 miles from Baden, P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., 17 miles from this city; land rolling, spring and well water; 400 apple trees; also other fruits; sold over 2,000 bushels apples last year; good 8-room house; barn not so very good; grand view of the Ohio river; price $6,000.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FARMS.
IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A FARM, WRITE, 'PHONE OR CALL FOR LIST.
VET L. BROWN,
ROOM 208, 331 FOURTH AVE.
BOTH 'PHONES.

FOR SALE—Farm, 67 acres, in Lawrence county, half mile from street car line; 10-cent fare to city of 30,000; rich land; an elegant six-room brick house, bank barn; owned and occupied by lone widow, who is unable to operate it. For further information and price, address E. O. B., 601 Taylor ave., Allegheny, Pa.

FARMS! FARMS!
We are confident that we have the most complete list of farms, none better in the city as to locations, prices, etc., than we have for sale and exchange; see our list.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

There Is Always a Market For Real Estate And a Tenant for an Unoccupied House

Read these columns today---You'll find the market and a directory for what is for Rent---If you wish anything out of the ordinary and it does not appear on these pages---Spend a penny a word and it will come to you.

FOR SALE.

Farms.

FARMS. FARMS. FARMS.
Wanted—200 farms for our new farm list for January 1905; Penna., Ohio and Virginia farms in demand. Write us full particulars and we will sell your property.
HOME REAL ESTATE CO.,
Room 416, Ferguson Bldg.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

$100. FIVE ACRES. $100.
$5 monthly buys for you a fine truck and poultry farm on two railroads near Atlantic City, and we build you a house; let us tell you all about it.
THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 339 Fifth ave.

DELAWARE FARMS—80 acres rich land; all necessary buildings, 2 peach orchards, apple orchard, other fruits; only $1,600; terms easy; possession; 43 acres, buildings, stock, etc., only $900; free catalogue best bargains. C. T. W. Williams, Milford, Delaware.

FARMS—Six, twelve, fifteen, twenty-four, thirty-two, ninety, ninety-eight and one hundred and fourteen acres. Write for description and price. Nelson & Seaton, Charleroi, Pa.

FARMS.
If you are on the market to buy a farm ask for our catalogue.
THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 339 Fifth ave.

ORANGE COUNTY LAND AGENCY, HARLOW & WOOLFOLK, Orange, Va. Write for new catalogue, giving long list Virginia farms for sale.

FOR SALE—Farm in Valley of Virginia, 50 acres; fine house, etc. Particulars A. M. Watt, East Lexington, Virginia.

FOR SALE—Bargain for quick buyer; 460-acre farm, fully equipped, at station. Address "Waverly," Madison Run, Va.

Coal and Timber Lands.

TIMBER FOR SALE.
80 acres of good timber, right on railroad, 20 miles from Pittsburgh; principally white oak; also small piece of timber that will cut 200,000 feet; will also make 150,000 pit posts. This is right at railroad, and large coal works on same farm; also a sawmill, new wagon and a pair of good heavy horses.
WM. M. CRAIG,
7632 Frankstown ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

90 ACRES first-class oak timber, less than 25 miles from Pittsburgh; estimated 1,000,000 ft. sawed lumber; right on line of R. R.; this is the best tract of timber in the Pittsburgh district; price $6,000 cash. For particulars write P. O. Box 1680, Pittsburgh.

FARM LAND AND COAL.
Will exchange 100 acres land underlaid with coal, for city improved.
WM. M. CRAIG,
7632 Frankstown ave., E. E., City.

Lots.

Six desirable building lots, situated FOR on Winterburn and Shields sts.; 25x SALE. 110; will sell very low for cash, or LOTS. will exchange for improved property.
INTERNATIONAL SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY,
236 FOURTH AVE.

FOR SALE—Choice lot 52x110 feet, near Fifth avenue, Oakland; price $1,600.
GEO. A. GRIER,
No. 7 Maurice st.

Virginia Real Estate.

WASHINGTON suburban property, Virginia, Maryland farms; timber; mills; country hotels; industrials; mercantile stores; exclusively high class. Grant Parish, Washington, D. C.

Real Estate Special.

FOR SALE.
Place your furniture loans with the NEW YORK LEASE & LOAN CO., 608-609 Park building, Fifth ave. and Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, Pa. It's a pleasant place to deal and they save you money.

A FEW choice pieces of outer Fifth ave. property at the RIGHT PRICE; ranging from 20 ft. to 60 ft. front. Elegant opportunities. See H. M. Berman, Manager Real Estate Dept., Merchants Savings & Trust Co., 1410-12 Fifth ave.

IF you have anything for sale, for rent or exchange see
SHAFER & FRIAR,
3161-J Court. 431 Fourth ave.

For Sale or Exchange.

FIFTH AVE. CORNER—Over 200 feet front; clear of encumbrance; price $80,000; will exchange for downtown business property and assume mortgage of $50,000 to $100,000.
JOHN K. EWING & CO.,
248 Fourth ave.
(Barrels of money to loan.)

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Good level lot, clear of encumbrance, in Elsedale plan of lots; within eight minutes' ride of heart of city.
WM. M. CRAIG,
7632 Frankstown ave.

For Sale or Rent.

FOR SALE AND RENT—Three-story brick, 14 rooms, residence best location and centrally located on Sixth ave., near Fifth; most suitable for physician; possession at once.
PETER KOCH,
208 Sixth ave., McKeesport.

Manufacturing Sites.

MANUFACTURING property having 360 feet front on Josephine and Twenty-third sts.; having large brick building; floor space thirty thousand feet; two boilers, one hundred horsepower each; engine, sixty horsepower. This property is suitable for machine work or other manufacturing. For information apply on the premises. Henry Roberts, Receiver.

Mortgage Loans.

MONEY TO LOAN
ON
GOOD MORTGAGES
6%
GEORGE BROS.,
248 FOURTH AVENUE.

MONEY ON REAL ESTATE — Mortgages wanted on improved real estate in city or suburbs.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
311 FOURTH AVE.

WANTED—TO BORROW MONEY on improved property; first mortgage; 6 per cent paid (no agents). Address J 139, The Gazette.

$50,000 EASTERN money to loan on first mortgages; principals only. Address P. O. Box 993.

MONEY TO LOAN in any amount on city and suburban property. Quick service.
J. N. KIDNEY & CO., 401 Grant st.

$500,000 to loan, 4½ to 5 per cent; mortgages or collateral; private party. P. O. Box 663.

INDIVIDUAL loans on second mortgages, notes, collateral. P. O. Box 1696.

BARRELS OF CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN.
JOHN K. EWING & CO., 248 Fourth ave.

HAVE money for investment in mortgages on city property. WM. M. BELL, Times bldg.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

Business Opportunities.

GENERAL REAL ESTATE BUSINESS.
Located 75 miles from the city; a large and exclusive list of contracts; about $600 worth of office furniture; with the business goes a good 8-room house on one acre of ground; commissions last year amounted to $4,000; on account of sickness in family, is offered for $1,500. INVESTIGATE.
VET L. BROWN,
Room 208. 331 Fourth ave.
Both 'Phones.

SHOES AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
In one of the five towns of West Virginia; fine large store room, central location, favorable lease; stock in excellent condition; will invoice $10,000 to $12,000; sell at cost; sales $50,000 annually; chance for one or two young men to locate in growing little city.
CHARLES W. TURNER,
415 Fourth ave.

GROCERY AND FEED STORE—In city, doing business $150 day; rent $30 mo.; will trade for real estate; price $4,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MILLINERY STORE—In town with population of 6,000; established 8 years; rent per month, $16.75; stock will invoice about $1,800; best of reasons for selling and an investigation means business; only store of the kind in the town; all good, established trade; if sold by Thursday will go for.....$750
HOWICK-THOMPSON CO.,
616 Times Bldg., 336 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

ROBT. M. EURICH & CO.

BROKERS,

304 PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS BLDG.,

FOURTH AVE. AND SMITHFIELD ST.

BELL 'PHONE 2353 COURT.

BANK REFERENCES AS TO OUR RELIABILITY.

Partners Secured, Business Financed, Mortgages and Loans Secured for Our Customers.

WHEN THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES ARE OVER YOU WILL NO DOUBT BEGIN TO LAY YOUR PLANS FOR THE COMING YEAR. RESOLUTIONS ARE IN ORDER. SOME ARE KEPT, SOME ARE BROKEN. THE MAN THAT IS A SUCCESS IN LIFE, HOWEVER, IS THE ONE THAT HAS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER ENOUGH TO KEEP SUCH RESOLUTIONS. THIS SAME TRAIT MAKES HIM SUCCESSFUL IN BUSINESS. THE FIRST STEP YOU MAKE IN 1905 SHOULD BE TO GET INTO BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF. YOU WILL NEVER GET RICH WORKING FOR A SALARY. IF IT IS ONLY A PEANUT STAND AND YOU OWN IT, YOU ARE ON THE ROAD TO INDEPENDENCE. BUSINESS IS THE OLD-FASHIONED, TIME-TRIED METHOD OF GETTING RICH. ISN'T IT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU? DON'T MONKEY WITH WILD-CAT SCHEMES. GO INTO A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS AND YOU CANNOT HELP BUT SUCCEED IF YOU WILL WORK AND WATCH THE CORNERS. WE CAN BE OF GREAT ASSISTANCE TO YOU IN MAKING YOUR SELECTION. WE MAKE A BUSINESS OF DOING THAT. DOESN'T IT STRIKE YOU THAT WE ARE WELL ACQUAINTED WITH LOCATIONS AND VALUES? THERE ARE OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOU TO BUY AN ESTABLISHED, GOOD-PAYING BUSINESS. PEOPLE ARE MAKING CHANGES, WANT TO RETIRE FROM BUSINESS, WANT TO TAKE A TRIP AND HUNDREDS OF OTHER REASONS. THE WISE MAN IS SHARP ENOUGH TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE. WHY NOT YOU? WE OFTEN HAVE CHANCES OF PUTTING YOU IN BUSINESS ON A LITTLE MONEY. COME IN AND PUT YOUR NAME ON OUR PROSPECT LIST AND WE WILL KEEP YOU POSTED.

THERE IS NO DOUBT ABOUT OUR BEING THE LEADING BUSINESS BROKERS IN PITTSBURGH. IF YOU CAN'T FIND WHAT YOU WANT HERE THERE IS NO USE IN LOOKING ELSEWHERE. ISN'T IT QUITE NATURAL THAT THE SELLER SHOULD LIST HIS BUSINESS FOR SALE WITH UP-TO-DATE, PROGRESSIVE BROKERS? DON'T YOU THINK, ALSO, THAT YOU WOULD NOT MAKE A MISTAKE BY ALLOWING US TO MAKE YOUR SELECTION FOR YOU. WE ARE CONSTANTLY ON THE ALERT FOR BARGAINS. IT IS TO OUR INTEREST TO DO SO. THEY ALWAYS SELL QUICKLY. THAT IS WHAT WE LIKE—"QUICK SELLERS." YOU WILL PROFIT BY THESE IF YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEM. IF YOU DO NOT IT IS NOT OUR FAULT. WE OFFER THEM TO YOU. THAT IS ALL WE CAN DO.

BAKERIES—The baking business is one of the few lines that is not affected by hard times. Bread is the staff of life. It is the universal diet for rich and poor alike. When times are dull the workingman eats less meat, and subsists largely on bread. When you get into a business where you supply goods that are consumed you are in right—especially if it is on a cash basis. A baker that attends strictly to his business never fails. We have several exceptional opportunities for you to engage in this business, ranging in price from $500 to $48,000. Come in and let us show you a chance to buy an established good-paying bakery. We have a market stand among these that the present owner has made enough money out of to build a wholesale bakery. He has outgrown this primitive business. This would be a good start for you. Also a catering business for $600 that is a great bargain.

BOARDING AND EXPRESS—Here is a good paying business; hauling and expressing is always in demand; we have four bargains in this line at present on our list; one at $550 that the owner has not money enough to carry on the business; one at $2,500, which is an exceptional location and the man that buys this will make money out of it. Come in and let us tell you why. We have one at $4,000 that is well established and a money-maker; one at $10,000.

BILLIARDS AND POOL—In this business you can clear 75 per cent profit. We have two. Both in good locations and established and making money. They can be bought for $1,200 and $1,800.

BUTTER, EGGS AND MILK—Here is a nice, clean business; nice profit, 50 per cent in milk; we can sell you an established stand for $450, $500 and $1,000.

CIGARS AND CONFECTIONERIES—This business is attractive because of the small expenses; there are usually living rooms attached; we have six which are bargains, ranging in price from $250 to $4,800; we will gladly tell you about them.

DRUG STORES—There is no use to tell these are good paying propositions; we have at present some that would surprise you, from $2,200 to $24,000.

DRYGOODS STOCK — A good stock that we can sell you at invoice, less 20 per cent; here is a bargain.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ROBT. M. EURICH & CO.

(Continued.)

GROCERIES—We have at present on our list 5 good paying, well located grocery stores, ranging in price from $1,000 to $2,500; one of these is exceptional and can be bought for invoice.

GENERAL STORE—In a live town; can be bought for invoice; look this up at once.

HORSES AND WAGONS—Good heavy horses and wagons; a bargain, $800.

HOTELS—Everywhere; good paying bars; all will bear close investigating; good locations; live towns; from $3,500 to $13,000; if you are in the market come in and see us.

LAUNDRY for sale or exchange for other business; a good paying proposition in a live town; $5,000.

MANICURE PARLORS—Here is a nice business for a lady; we have some good ones; $900 to $6,000.

MERCHANT TAILORING—Best location in city; can be bought at invoice before January 1.

MILLINERY STOCK — Worth $9,000; can be bought for $3,000 if you act quick.

MILLINERY—Some great bargains in this line, $700 to $4,000.

MILK—Here is a chance to buy a good milk business for $800.

NEWSPAPER ROUTE—A good one can be purchased for $675.

RESTAURANT—Did you ever hear of one failing; a nice cash business; come in and let us place you in a good paying stand, $350 to $5,500.

ROOMING HOUSE—We have several good ones at present from $300 to $1,500.

SHOES — Money-making stands, and we have some bargains in this line.

SHOOTING GALLERIES—The most profitable business ever known, at prices ranging from $850 to $2,500; don't hesitate a single moment and consult us at once if interested.

TRANSFER AND GENERAL HAULING—Well established and making money; $4,000.

WALL PAPER—In a beautiful suburb; doing a good business; $700.

DRUG STORE.
In good location, Fifth avenue, city; fine furniture and fixtures, clean stock; sales $25 a day; worth $3,500, but owing to sickness, necessitating a change of climate, will accept any reasonable offer to a quick buyer.
BILLIARD AND POOL ROOM.
East End, city—Good location, large room, long lease, 11 tables, etc.; all in good condition; clearing $50 a week and will increase during the winter; price $1,650; cash required, $1,000, and the balance can be paid at rate of $50 per month.
ZARNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORE.
Best town of its size in Pennsylvania; population 15,000; one of the towns that is not overdone with drug stores; owner has spared no expense in fixtures and equipment; only open two months when he finds that other business demands his immediate and undivided attention; will sacrifice for $5,500.
CHARLES W. TURNER,
415 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—One of the best locations in the East End; stock and fixtures will invoice about $400; doing a business of about $100 a week; all cash; two living rooms and storeroom; rent $25 per month; must be sold by Monday; price.....$400
HOWICK-THOMPSON CO.,
616 Times Bldg., 336 Fourth ave.

HIGH-CLASS BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES are a special feature of our business. Do not buy or sell without first seeing us.
MILLS-SLAUGENHOUPT CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—One of the finest and best storerooms, located at 411 LARIMER AVE., East End. Owner is quitting business on account of health; must be seen to be appreciated.

100 LOTS FREE.
Applicants sending stamp will receive deed of lot, size 25x100 feet; suburb New York, 20th Century Realty Co., 6 Wall st., New York.

GROCERY STORE—Doing $150 per week; price $600, including horse and wagon.
STEAM LAUNDRY—Fully equipped; will sell or rent on long lease.
RESTAURANT—Good location and clearing $60 per week; price $700.
SALOON—Well located and will exchange for good real estate.
See our list before buying.
MILLER & HOWARD, 431 Fourth ave.

LAUNDRY—In good town, equipped with all modern machinery; capacity $350 week; doing business now $135 week; price $1,800.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

NEWS STAND AND PAPER ROUTE—In large Pennsylvania town; handling 2,500 daily and 2,500 Sunday papers. Address A 146, The Gazette.

CLEAR lots to trade for stock of merchandise or good business of any kind. Write P. O. Box 958, Pittsburgh.

IF YOU WANT to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A first-class oil lease, cheap. Address Y 139, The Gazette.

IF YOU want to buy or sell a business, see MILLER & HOWARD, 431 Fourth ave.

A MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS—We buy and sell all kinds of business everywhere; will organize your business into a corporation or a stock company and sell your stock; we guarantee stocks and bonds; secure partners for established business; we furnish capital to extend business; no schemes entertained; correspondence solicited; all our transactions are strictly confidential.
JOHN R. CAVANAGH & CO.,
608-609 Keystone Bldg., 324 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Located on Mt. Washington; at the present time this place is doing a business of $170 a week, with only a woman's attention, as the owner holds a government position and cannot leave; could be easily increased to $250 a week; this place can be bought for just what it cost to put in invoice; rent $30 for store, 6 living rooms and barn; will invoice about.....$1,000
HOWICK-THOMPSON CO.,
616 Times Bldg., 336 Fourth ave.

HIGH-CLASS BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES are a special feature of our business. Do not buy or sell without first seeing us.
MILLS-SLAUGENHOUPT CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—One of the finest and best storerooms, located at 411 LARIMER AVE., East End. Owner is quitting business on account of health; must be seen to be appreciated.

100 LOTS FREE.
Applicants sending stamp will receive deed of lot, size 25x100 feet; suburb New York, 20th Century Realty Co., 6 Wall st., New York.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—Also handling teas, coffees and canned goods; this is in a first-class business location on Carson street, South Side; doing a business of from $150 to $200 a week; this is an excellent, up-to-date business and everything first-class; clearing from $100 to $125 a month; can be bought at invoice for.....$600
HOWICK-THOMPSON CO.,
616 Times Bldg., 336 Fourth ave.

POOL ROOM—For sale; good trade; cheap rent; reason, owner going away. 1011 Carson st.

100 LOTS FREE.
Applicants sending stamp will receive a deed of lot, size 25x100 feet to advertise Westminster Park, suburb New York. Agents wanted. Salary $100 a month. 20th Century Realty Co., No. 6 Wall st., New York.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

A LARGE ESTABLISHED MANUFACTURING CORPORATION WILL SELL A LIMITED NUMBER OF SHARES OF ITS STOCK AT PAR, ISSUING THE GUARANTEE OF YOUR OWN BANK THAT THE DIVIDENDS SHALL NOT FALL BELOW 12 PER CENT PER ANNUM FOR THE FIRST FIVE YEARS. THIS IS FOUR TIMES THE INTEREST ALLOWED BY NATIONAL BANKS AND THREE TIMES THE INTEREST ALLOWED BY SAVINGS BANKS. THE COMPANY SHOULD PAY 20 TO 25 PER CENT DIVIDENDS AFTER THE FIFTH YEAR. CONTROLS THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES ON A STEEL PRODUCT IN DEMAND ON EVERY FARM AND RURAL HOME IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY. THE ABOVE OFFER IS MADE TO SECURE CAPITAL FOR THE EXTENSION OF BUSINESS AND ERECTION OF AN EASTERN PLANT. NO AGENT OR BROKERS. ADDRESS PENN PNEUMATIC PUMP CO., 42 BROADWAY, N. Y.

SHOE STORE.
Rare opportunity; one of the best locations in the two cities; established over 30 years; owners have made comfortable fortune and wish to retire; sales $65,000 yearly; stock exceptionally clean; no old goods; sell at invoice, about $18,000; would consider part real estate.
CHARLES W. TURNER,
415 Fourth ave.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN.
POOL AND BILLIARD ROOM, WITH CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY—Located on the best corner in a booming suburban R. R. town; 1 billiard and 5 pool tables and fine store trade; very low rent and 5 years' lease; don't delay; this is big value at the reduced price for quick action; $850.
THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 339 Fifth ave.

$10,000.
10 per cent per annum guaranteed; one of the best specialty manufacturing plants in Pittsburgh; established 10 years; doing business with the largest manufacturing plants throughout the United States; party investing the above amount can have position if desired. For full information call on
COOPER & M'ALLISTER,
503 and 504 Times Bldg.

Machinery.

WE SELL ENGINES AND BOILERS
For any purpose. All sizes from 2 h. p. up. Here are some of our bargains:
SECOND HAND LIST.
One 7 h. p. Lazier Gas Engine.
One 25 h. p. Columbia Gas Engine.
One 60-inch Cupola Blower.
Agents for the famous Fairbanks, Morse & Co. Gas and Gasoline Engines, Dynamos, Motors and Steam Pumps. Private Pumping and Electric Light Outfits a specialty.
TRANTER MANUFACTURING CO.,
105 Water st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

'Phone, Bell 341 Hill.
ALFRED TOMKINS,
General Contractor and Furnace Builder,
Bailey ave., Thirty-second Ward,
Pittsburgh.
Furnace Building, Boiler Setting, Concreting, House, Mill and Factory Building and Repairing.

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines, all sizes, from 2 to 125 H. P., stationary and portable upright boilers and engines; large assortment kept in stock, shafting, pulleys and hangers and large lot miscellaneous machinery, second-hand belting, leather and rubber; large stock of all sizes at low prices; machinery of all kinds bought and exchanged.
JOHN S. YOUNG,
108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

LOOK US UP. Call us up. We are always on the end of the line to look after your wants. New and second-hand gas engines and dynamos; all sizes; shafting, hangers and pulleys. All work under supervision of A No. 1 machinist. Try us with your next work.
EMPIRE MACHINE WORKS,
Factory 210 Third ave. Office 311 Empire Bldg.
'Phone 583 Court.

Boilers for sale or rent.
1 125 H. P. tubular boiler.
3 80 H. P. tubular boilers.
1 40 H. P. tubular boiler.
1 150 H. P. tubular boiler.
1, 15, 22, 25 H. P. tubular boilers.
GREEN HOUSE BOILERS OUR SPECIALTY.
Vertical boilers, all sizes.
R. MUNROE & SONS MFG. CORP.,
23d st., Pittsburgh.

MACHINERY.
We sell boilers, engines, pumps, all sizes and types for all different purposes; also feed water heaters; rolling mill and electric equipment. Send for monthly stock list and prices.
WICKES BROTHERS,
Forty-fifth st. and A. V. R. R.,
Both 'Phones. Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. B. D. REED, 26 E. Lacock st., Allegheny.

NEW LIGHT RAILS, second-hand radiators, pipe, boilers, beams, tee and angle bars. Cash paid for scrap iron, metals and old machinery. HOMER BOWES, 515 Bijou building. Telephone 567 Grant.

MODEL MAKING, SHEET METAL DIES AND STAMPING. GENERAL MACHINIST WORK. We have best equipped and best located shop in city and guarantee workmanship.
IMPERIAL MACHINE CO.,
1505 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

35 H. P. STEAM ENGINE complete; Pulleys, Hangers, Shafting, etc. CASH PAID FOR Iron and Steel Scrap, Metals and Rope. CHAPMAN-ABT CO., INC. Bell 1978 Court, 516-20 E. Lacock st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Gas engines, gasoline; complete gasoline yachts; vertical and horizontal, all sizes. Pumping engines, all purposes, 1-8 H. P. F. & M., 1-10 H. P. Clark. 316—THE FAIRBANKS CO.—318 Second ave.

GAS ENGINES SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS.
WOOD WORKING MACHINERY.
Pulleys, Hangers, Shafting, Belting, Etc.
GENERAL MACHINE WORK.
BRIGGS MACHINERY CO., 238 Second ave.

WANTED—Second-hand locomotive hand crane; good condition; capacity 4,500 pounds; at 30 to 35-foot radius; must be cheap. Lock Box 1684, Pittsburgh.

Horses and Vehicles.

HORSES.
WANTED—We want to buy 100 head of all kinds of horses. If you have anything to dispose of bring them here and get the cash.
RIVERSIDE SALES STABLES,
North End Sixth Street Bridge,
Allegheny, Pa.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh St. 917-919 Penn Ave.
Bargains in Wagons.
We have just received five carloads of delivery wagons and we are overcrowded and must sell to make room; all wagons will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Come quick if you want a bargain.

Robes and Blankets.
To close out the balance of our stock of robes and blankets we will sell them below cost.
Terms as Desired.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!
Just arrived, one carolad of extra good draught horses, weighing from 1,400 to 1,800 pounds. Also some good second-hand horses weighing from 1,000 to 1,600 pounds, which I will sell cheap. Owen Fitzsimmons' Sales Stables, 410-412 Duquesne way.

SLEIGHS—SLEIGHS—SLEIGHS.
For sale cheap, speed sleighs, new and second-hand, at Thubron's, 7 Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

Stocks.

A SMALL block of stock still left of the Kentucky Coal Company of Union county, Ky., at 25 cents per share, par value $1, fully paid and non-assessable; when sold this stock will be advanced to par; the output August 1, 1905, will be 2,000 tons per day. We have contracted for one-half of this entire product and are about closing a deal for the other half, when the company will be able to guarantee 12 per cent dividend. An opportunity of a lifetime. Do you want it? Act quickly. Address William L. Altland, secretary, 718 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

Birds and Dogs.

HARTZ mountain canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; talking parrots, goldfish and aquariums; French poodle puppies.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE, 607 Penn ave.
THOMAS HURST, Proprietor.

FOR SALE—Fox and rabbit hounds, setters and pointers; well broken; extra hound bitch. A. W. Hill, Campello, Mass.

BREEDING season here. See Decker Poultry for breeding stock. Parkway.

CHAMPION coon dog. Inquire McDonald hotel, McDonald, Pa.

Safes.

SAFES bought, sold and exchanged. W. Frager, 122 Market st.

FOR SALE.

Automobiles.

ATLAS AUTOMOBILE CO., 6235 Penn ave., can save you money on every kind of an automobile. It is better to buy a good second-hand machine at a low price than a cheap car at a high price. We have some decided bargains, and every good car made is shown on our floors. Come now and make money. Prices $100 and up.

WANTED—To exchange a new two-passenger gasoline auto for A No. 1 city-broke horse, buggy and harness; even exchange for A No. 1 outfit. Address Room 71, 339 Fifth ave.

Typewriters.

$75—NEW TYPEWRITERS IN TOWN—$75
Just received New Model No. 9 Manhattan Typewriter; you are cordially invited to call and examine this machine before placing your order; models A and B Manhattan at $50; guaranteed standard make of typewriters for rent at from $3 to $5 per month.
F. S. WEBSTER & CO., Prop.,
No. 432 Diamond st.

LATE REMINGTONS, Smiths, Olivers, Underwoods, cheap. Rentals, $2 up. Philadelphia Typewriter and Supply Company, 323 and 324 Lewis building.

Musical Instruments.

PIANO—Beautiful $450 upright, warranted; outfit, scarf, stool; must sell; $150, cartage. Address box 1485, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Boehm and Mayer flutes; instruction given on same. Prof. R. Rotunni, 235 Wick st.

Bar Fixtures.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures, counters, desks, refrigerators, chairs, stools and pool tables. Delp's, Fourth and Liberty.

Pianos.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, one square piano, made by one of the best manufacturers of the east; will sell very cheap; need the room. Call at Schenley Riding academy, Bayard and Neville st.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Place your furniture loans with the NEW YORK LEASE & LOAN CO., 608-609 Park building, Fifth ave. and Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, Pa. "It's a pleasant place to deal," and they save you money.

TWO roll-top desks, one double bookkeeper desk, one Amboy letter file, one large safe. Also lot of iron tanks and soap boilers, kettles and lot of soap frames, steam pumps; a lot of steam pipe, steam fittings, boilers, two Howe scales that will weigh up to 4,000 pounds each. Inquire 2300 Josephine st., South Side. Henry Roberts, Receiver.

DELICOUS yellow creamery butter, 25c. "It's awfu guid." Lovely hens eggs, 25c. Guaranteed. Arbuckles Coffee, 13½c. Mail your orders. Goods shipped everywhere. Houston, Allegheny market.

YOUNG heifer, 2 years old, ready to be bred for first time. Apply Dr. Jane Blanchard, 418 Sixth ave.

CLOSING out large stock fireproof safes and cash registers 50c on the $1, on account of going out of business; old coins bought and sold. C. W. Franklin, 126 Fourth ave.

SLOAN wants to see about all kinds of typewriting; he can show you the way to make business. 912 Farmers Bank building.

FILTER STONES for sale; all kinds filters constantly on hand. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave.

ROLLTOP, flat-top and standing desks, filing cases, partitions, letter press stands, billiard and pool tables, safes. Call, Wm. Wuerthele, 418 Diamond st.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

A. MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

EIGHTEEN valuable old genuine Oriental rugs. Address O 146, The Gazette.

BUY YOUR boy a pool table; $60. Delp's, Fourth and Liberty.

PERSONALS.

BUY YOUR MOTHER OR BEST GIRL a good present for Christmas; guaranteed; safe; 26 shares and up of the Truxall Gold Mine stock; 50c, par value $1 (December only). 600 German National Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh.

BENTS' DESTROYER kills lice on children; death to all insects; cures dandruff and falling hair; harmless, 25c, at May's, 506 Market st.

SEND 25c—Xmas mottoes; agents coining $5 a day; beautiful flowers, beautiful words. Address Hampton Art Co., Hampton, Iowa.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

MISS E. YOUNG—Hair parlors; treatment $5, three months; hair switches, $1 up. 220 Bessemer Block.

PERSONAL—Reliable watch repairing; cash paid for old gold. CHRIST. HAUCH, 541 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

PEN DOCTOR.
Only Penmaker in city. Hubn repairs gold fountain pens. 228 Fifth ave., second floor.

CRACKERJACK values in men's pants at $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3. Abrams, 964 Liberty st.

SPECIAL VALUES in men's suits and overcoats, at $7.50, $10, $12. Abrams, 964 Liberty st. Open evenings.

SEE OUR combination library and billiard tables, $60. Delp's, Fourth and Liberty.

BRING your broken umbrellas here for repairs. Louvre, 504 Market.

ALL the latest styles in soft and stiff hats, at $1.88. Abrams, 964 Liberty st.

PIANOS tuned, $1.50; first-class work. Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

H. C. KNAPP, commercial job printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

PERSONAL—Cash paid for cast-off clothing. Write J. Wald, 92 Roberts st., Pittsburgh.

MEN'S furnishing goods at popular prices. Abrams, 964 Liberty st.

GET YOUR son a pool table; $60. Delp's, Fourth and Liberty.

A. MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

FIRST-CLASS manicure, 25c; shampooing 35c. A. K. Sterns, 429 Federal st., Allegheny.

SLOAN wants to see you about typewritten letters. 912 Farmers Bank building.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FORTUNES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Write for a free copy of the illustrated eight-page paper published in the interest of money-makers who desire big returns. This paper is named

World's Fair Golden Opportunities.

It may point the way to fortune for you. Write at once. We have secured only a few copies for free distribution.

AMERICAN REALTY & FINANCE CO.,

701 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

STEAMSHIP EXCURSIONS.

CLARK'S "ARABIC" CRUISE, Mediterranean-Holy Land, February 2, visiting Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Granada, Algiers, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, Jerusalem, Egypt, etc. Rates (from $550, including all expenses. Illustrated program upon application Wm. M. Bell, Times building, Pittsburgh.

FINANCIAL.

BLAST FURNACE IMPROVEMENT—Increases production, prevents slips, eliminates escaping ore dust; capital wanted; patent and sell licenses. Address S 139, The Gazette.

A MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

STRAYED.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

INVESTMENTS.

CAPITAL for investment in stocks, bonds, mortgages, manufacturing, mining and business enterprises; companies organized and financed; securities sold; loans negotiated. Ralph M. Jacoby, 42 Wall street, New York.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHEAP

MONEY

TO

LOAN

OUR SPECIALTY IS TO PAY OFF LOANS OF HIGH RATE MONEY LENDERS.

WE HAVE MONEY
TO LOAN
ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
PIANOS, HORSES and WAGONS, ETC.
Anywhere in Allegheny County, at the
LOWEST RATES EVER OFFERED.
We loan more money than any other concern on the same security and at much cheaper and easier rates than elsewhere.
YOU CAN GET THE CASH TODAY AND KEEP IT AS LONG OR SHORT A TIME AS YOU WISH. THE LOAN CAN BE PAID OFF IN EASY WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS, AS YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES WILL PERMIT, THUS ENABLING YOU TO PAY WITHOUT INCONVENIENCE OR WORRY. YOU WILL LIKE OUR RATES and terms. We charge for interest only.

$ 10 for 1 month,	5c; for 3 mos.,	15c
$ 20 for 1 month,	10c; for 6 mos.,	60c
$ 30 for 1 month,	15c; for 6 mos.,	90c
$ 40 for 1 month,	20c; for 6 mos.,	$1.20
$ 50 for 1 month,	25c; for 6 mos.,	$1.50
$ 75 for 1 month,	40c; for 6 mos.,	$2.40
$100 for 1 month,	50c; for 6 mos.,	$3.00
$150 for 1 month,	75c; for 6 mos.,	$4.50
$200 for 1 month,	$1.00; for 6 mos.,	$6.00
$250 for 1 month,	$1.25; for 6 mos.,	$7.50
$300 for 1 month,	$1.50; for 6 mos.,	$9.00
$350 for 1 month,	$1.75; for 6 mos.,	$10.50
$400 for 1 month,	$2.00; for 6 mos.,	$12.00
$450 for 1 month,	$2.25; for 6 mos.,	$13.50
$500 for 1 month,	$2.50; for 6 mos.,	$15.00

LOANS MADE OUT IN EASY PAYMENTS ANY TIME FROM ONE MONTH TO ONE YEAR.
LOAN MAY BE PAID BEFORE DUE AND YOU WILL ONLY BE CHARGED FOR THE ACTUAL TIME YOU HAVE THE MONEY.
WE LOAN FOR THE INTEREST ONLY AND DO NOT WANT YOUR SECURITY, SO YOU NEED HAVE NO FEAR OF LOSING YOUR FURNITURE. EXTENSION GRANTED IN CASE OF SICKNESS. LOANS MADE TO SALARIED EMPLOYES ON PERSONAL NOTE, WITHOUT SECURITY. WE EXTEND TO ALL A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL AT OUR OFFICE AND GET OUR TERMS. IT WILL COST NOTHING FOR PARTICULARS. INFORMATION CHEERFULLY GIVEN. ALL BUSINESS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.
PRIVATE INTERVIEW ROOMS.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL SURBURAN CITIES, IN ALLEGHENY COUNTY.
YOU CAN GET THE MONEY WITHIN SIX HOURS AFTER YOU AP-PLY FOR IT.
IF YOU CANNOT CALL, FILL IN THIS BLANK AND MAIL TO US, AND OUR AGENT WILL CALL ON YOU.
WE DESIRE TO MAKE A LOAN OF .....PROVIDED YOUR TERMS ARE SATISFACTORY.

$250
$260
$270
$280 Name .....
$290
$300
$310 Address .....
$330
$350
$370 Married or single.....
$380
$400
$420 When to call.....
$430
$450
$490
ALLEGHENY LOAN & TRUST CO.,
409 FOURTH

MONEY TO LOAN.

PER CENT MONEY.

1,000,000 DOLLARS

TO LOAN TO THE PEOPLE OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY AT THE ABOVE RATES ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

PIANOS, HORSES,

WAGONS, ETC.,

TO REMAIN UNDISTURBED IN OWNER'S POSSESSION. OUR SPECIALTY IS TO PAY OFF LOANS OF HIGH-RATE MONEY-LENDERS AND ADVANCE MORE MONEY.

LOANS CAN BE REPAID AS FOLLOWS:

$300	PER MONTH	$1.50
$250	PER MONTH	$1.25
$200	PER MONTH	$1.00
$150	PER MONTH	75 CENTS
$100	PER MONTH	50 CENTS
$ 75	PER MONTH	37½ CENTS
$ 50	PER MONTH	25 CENTS
$ 40	PER MONTH	20 CENTS
$ 35	PER MONTH	17½ CENTS
$ 30	PER MONTH	15 CENTS
$ 25	PER MONTH	12½ CENTS
$ 20	PER MONTH	10 CENTS

ALL TRANSACTIONS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

IF YOU CANNOT CALL 'PHONE US OR MAIL US THE FOLLOWING SLIP AND OUR AGENT WILL CALL ON YOU:

WE ARE DESIROUS OF MAKING A LOAN OF $.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CAR LINE, ETC.....

MARRIED OR SINGLE.....

WHEN TO CALL.....

MECHANICS LEASE & TRUST CO.,

(THE PEOPLES BANK),

SECOND FLOOR, BIJOU BUILDING,

611 PENN AVE.

BELL 'PHONE 380 GRANT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$10 to $20 to $30 to $40 to $50 to $60 to $70 to $80 to $90 to $100 to $125 to $150 to $175 to $200 to $225 to $250 to $275 to $300 to $325 to $350 to $375 to $400 to $425 to $450 to $475 to $500

WE WILL LOAN MONEY

at 3 per cent

RATHER THAN BE UNDERBID

on small loans.

WHY PAY BIG INTEREST

When you can borrow money on FURNITURE, PIANOS, HOUSEHOLD GOODS, without removal, at the above low rates?

$ 10 to $ 20 to $ 30 to $ 40 to $ 50 to $ 60 to $ 70 to $ 80 to $ 90 to $100 to $125 to $150 to $175 to $200 to $225 to $250 to $300 to $350 to $400 to $450 to $500

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

WE GIVE YOU

THE LONGEST TIME,

THE CHEAPEST RATE,

THE EASIEST PAYMENTS,

THAT IS WHY IT PAYS TO BORROW

FROM THE

AMERICAN LOAN CO.,

AND ALSO BECAUSE

We make private loans to working people, without their friends and neighbors knowing anything about it. We have the money to loan and you have the security, so come in and let us talk it over. We will loan you the money on your Household Furniture, Pianos, Organ, Horse and Carriage, etc., without removing same from your possession. You therefore have the use of both goods and money.

WE TURN NO DESERVING APPLICANT AWAY.

So do not hesitate to come in, as it costs you nothing to

INVESTIGATE OUR METHODS.

We Will Loan at 3 Per Cent rather than be underbid on small loans by any Loan or Trust Company in the city.

We make a specialty of loans from $10 to $50 dollars, and can give you the money the same day you ask for it.

We have the largest and best equipped offices in the city, with private rooms for lady customers.

Call, write or telephone, Bell 2763 Court.

AMERICAN LOAN COMPANY,

216 SIXTH ST.,

BETWEEN PENN AND LIBERTY,

OPPOSITE MEYER JONASSON,

Easy Stairs.

THE BOTTOM KNOCKED OUT

OF HIGH RATES ON

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have opened up fully equipped offices at 417-419 FEDERAL ST., Allegheny, Pa., and ask for your patronage. We desire you to call and see us, then investigate our new methods of doing business, then go elsewhere and satisfy yourself that we can loan you money cheaper than any other loan company in Allegheny county.

We are a New Company and have come into the field to do business, and do it we will, if fair treatment and low rates will do it.

We loan money on furniture, household goods, horses, vehicles and other personal property, and the same can remain in your possession.

WE LOAN YOU $10 UP TO $500.
WE LOAN YOU $10 UP TO $500.
WE LOAN YOU $10 UP TO $500.
WE LOAN YOU $10 UP TO $500.
WE LOAN YOU $10 UP TO $500.

By our New Method and New Rates. Calling will satisfy you. We are the people who are going to have your confidence and loan you the money.

WE ALSO LOAN ON SALARIES ON YOUR PLAIN NOTE.

Business strictly confidential. No one will know of it, as we have private offices.

HOME FINANCE CO.,

417-419 Federal st.,

Rooms 203-204.

Bell 'Phone 222 Cedar.

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

Office hours 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily. Closed Monday.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential. J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WHEN

DEAL WITH

THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN COMPANY,

THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE

MONEY LENDERS IN THE CITY.

LOANS MADE AT ONCE.

OUR RATES ARE THE SAME TO

EVERYBODY.

Let us give you our figures on the loan. The cheapest rates and best terms are what we'll offer you. Small or large amounts as you may want. We are not particular. Furniture, Piano or other personal property loans is what we're advancing money on. You could not go to any other firm that has been established over 14 years and has earned such a reputation for fair, honest dealing as the old reliable HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO. Here's our charges on some of the loans. You wouldn't want to handle them any cheaper yourself.

$10.00 for 4 months cost $3.00, Pay it back $3.50 monthly.

$25 for 4 months costs $6.40. Pay it back $7.85 monthly.

$35 for 4 months costs $9.00. Pay it back $11 monthly.

$50 for 4 months costs $11.00. Pay it back $15.25 monthly.

$100 for 4 months costs $16.00. Pay it back $29.00 monthly.

If there are other sums or other payments you want to know about, come in and ask the man at the HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO. You are welcome to the information whether you borrow or not.

THE ("ONLY") OLD RELIABLE

HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
411 FOURTH AVE., SECOND FLOOR,

ABOVE SMITHFIELD ST., OPPOSITE

FOURTH AVE. DOOR OF POSTOFFICE.

Bell Fone 885 Court.

P. & A. Fone 525 Main.

Get Ready For New Year's.

If you have determined to turn over a new leaf and pay off everything you owe we will loan you the money at 6 per cent, the lowest rate in Allegheny county. As security we accept diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverware, furs, clothing, etc. Our fireproof vaults are protected from burglars by electricity.

Six Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market St,
Near Third Ave.
CAPITAL $250,000.00.

MONEY LOANED salaried people, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, without security; easy payments; largest business in 48 principal cities. Tolman, 408 Smith block.

BANKRUPTCY SALE.

JUSTUS MULERT, trustee in bankruptcy, will offer at public auction on Tuesday, January 17, 1905, at 2:45 p. m., the real estate, buildings, machinery, stock of beer and other articles on the premises formerly the property of the Economy Brewing Co., now bankrupt, located at Economy (Fair Oaks Station), Pa. The undersigned will receive private bids for above named property at his office before the date given above. Further information can be obtained at the office of Justus Mulert, trustee, 421 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Chas. W. V. Feigel and Jos. Stadtfeld, Attorneys.

BANKRUPTCY SALE.

JUSTUS MULERT, receiver in bankruptcy, will offer on Saturday, January 14, 1905, at 10:30 a. m., at public auction on the premises, corner Richland and Thomas streets, Pittsburgh, Pa., the real estate and buildings in course of completion and material for completing the same, formerly the property of the Highland Brewing Co., now bankrupt. The undersigned will also receive private bids before above named date at his office. Further information can be obtained at the office of Justus Mulert, receiver, 421 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. S. S. Robertson, Attorney, Frick Bldg.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS" OTHERS ARE MAKING MONEY—WHY NOT YOU?

$100.00 invested by our "Conservative Plan" in Stocks, Grain or Cotton should make $1,000.00 profit in 8 month. Write for particulars and market letter H. Mailed free. C. A. Lane & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Keystone Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. Long distance Bell telephone, Court 3120. Call us up.

$5 STARTS you. Our customers will have an income in one year from western investments made through us. Better become one of them. Calvert & Co., Depts. K 207, Pacific block, Seattle, Wash.

A MAG—Fine holiday umbrellas; open tomorrow. 1643 Fifth ave.

FREE LOTS to advertise N. Y. seashore suburb; rapid transit; write for deed one lot. R. Corporation, 231 Broadway, N. Y.

$5,000 to $50,000 for investment in good enterprises without active services. T. E. Cameron, Sentinel bldg., Milwaukee.

AN exceptional business proposition for $2,500. Nelson & Seaton, Charleroi, Pa.

FOUND.

FOUND—the best place to borrow on your furniture is the NEW YORK LEASE & LOAN CO., 608-609 Park building. They save you money and it's a pleasant place to deal.

FOUND—The best place to have your laundry done. At H. D. MILLER'S LAUNDRY, 200 Cedar st.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

ANY OLD umbrella repaired at Louvre, 504 Market.

SLOAN wants to see you about typewritten letters. 912 Farmers Bank building.

FOUND—Gold pin with picture of twin babies. H. D. MILLER LAUNDRY, 200 Cedar st.

LOST.

LOST—Money by not placing your furniture loans with the NEW YORK LEASE & LOAN CO., 608-609 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa. "It's a pleasant place to deal."

LOST—A good opportunity if you don't get your laundry done at the H. D. MILLER LAUNDRY, 200 Cedar st.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

LOST—Small black purse, containing sum of money; reward if returned to The Gazette.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

PERKINS UNION DETECTIVE AGENCY. Licensed and bonded; offices 331 Fourth ave. TELEPHONES (private exchange)—Bell 1683-1684 Court; P. & A., 576 Main; night call, Hazel 8-L.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 427 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business; all communications treated strictly confidential.

AUCTION SALES.

HENRY AUCTION CO.

AUCTION SALE FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, FINE OAK FOLDING BED, BRASS BED, HAIR MATTRESSES. THE FURNISHMENT OF A RESIDENCE MOVED TO THE STORE FOR SALE, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, AT 10 O'CLOCK, AT THE ROOMS OF THE HENRY AUCTION CO., 124 NINTH STREET.

Fine Parlor Furniture, Upholstered in Silk, Verona, Fine Upright Piano, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Chamber Suites, Oak Folding Bed, Hair Mattresses, Pillows, Leather Library Suite, Couches and Rockers, Mirrors, Pictures, Sideboard, China Closet, Dishes, Glass and Silverware. Also at 1 o'clock, a large line of Brussels and Velvet Carpets and Rugs, Linoleums, Stoves, Ranges and Office Desks. Sale positive. HENRY AUCTION CO., Auctioneers.

DANCING ACADEMY.

SELECT THE BEST DANCING SCHOOL. THE M. THUMA ACADEMY OF DANCING, R. F. THUMA, PRINC., 306-308-310 Fifth ave. ALL PROFESSIONAL TEACHERS. ONLY MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION IN PITTSBURGH. BEGINNERS' CLASSES: Tuesday and Friday evenings, 8 o'clock. WE TEACH THE ENTIRE EVENING. Learn how to dance right. Select the best school, where the instructions are so plain and concise that you will understand what you must do to become a waltzer.

SOCIETY CLASS: Thursday evenings. This is the largest and most complete Academy of Dancing. Every modern convenience. Todd-Fry Orchestra. Beautiful floor. Proper social restrictions observed in all departments.

CHILDREN'S CLASSES. Every Saturday afternoon. Step Dancing, 1:30 p. m. Beginners, 2 p. m. Dancing and Grace of Man study, 3 to 5 p. m. 'PHONES—Bell 3449-J Court. P. & A., 2626 Main.

M'DOUGALL'S DANCING CLASSES, 25-27 Federal st., Allegheny. The best school for beginners. Start when you please, school is open every afternoon and evening. If you have failed elsewhere, we promise satisfaction or take no fee. Ten lessons, $3.00. Private, $1.00, six for $5.00. This is the best school to go to, because it is popular—the classes are well attended. Pupils all become dancers. Six experienced and practical instructors. Children's classes Saturdays 3 to 5. Fancy dancing Thursdays. Pupils can start any time. Children's carnival and May Pole dance Saturday, December 24. This school open all year. Tickets good until used. Society class Thursday evening. Steitzner orchestra, 8 to 11 p. m. Branch schools, Greensburg, Latrobe, Blairsville, Indiana, Vandergrift, McKeesport, Pa.

Ten lessons, $3.00. Open every afternoon and evening. M'DOUGALL'S DANCING SCHOOL, 25-27 Federal st., Allegheny.

PATENTS.

FREE. FREE. FREE.

Our weekly publication of patents free by clipping this ad and sending it to us. Also our patent publication showing latest inventions with illustrations and descriptions. Send at once, it does not cost you a penny. H. C. EVERT & CO., Patent Attorneys, 305 Smithfield st.

FREE. FREE. FREE.

By clipping this ad and sending it to us.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest reference.

TRUXALL, seller and promoter of patents. 600 German Nat. Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh.

TRANSFERS AND STORAGE.

NEW FIREPROOF STORAGE WAREHOUSE FOR THE EXCLUSIVE STORAGE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY, PADDED VANS AND WAGONS.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO., MAGEE ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE. Telephone 1849 Grant.

SPECIAL.

OUR specialty, collecting claims anywhere in UNITED STATES, CANADA OR EUROPE. No collection no charge. Thirty years' experience assures you prompt service. Represent best houses in the country. Reference, our patrons 'Phone, 361 Grant, 517 Park Bldg.

Duncan & King,

SLOAN wants to see you about addressing your envelopes. 912 Farmers Bank building.

IF IT IS Christmas, don't neglect having your umbrella repaired. Louvre, 504 Market.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

MEETINGS.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.—A special meeting of the stockholders of the Cosmopolitan National Bank of Pittsburgh will be held at its office, Wood and Liberty sts., in the city of Pittsburgh, county of Allegheny, and state of Pennsylvania, on the 30th day of December, 1904, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the capital stock of said bank from two hundred thousand ($200,000) dollars to five hundred thousand ($500,000) dollars.

D. J. RICHARDSON, Cashier.

REWARD.

SLOAN wants to see you about mimeograph letters; beat circulars five to one. 912 Farmers Bank building.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

LOOK UP your broken umbrellas. Louvre can repair them. 504 Market.

PUPILS.

ENGLISH FOR FOREIGNERS—Evening classes. Berlitz School of Languages, Nixon building.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES remains open for instruction during holidays.

STOLEN.

SLOAN wants to see you about mimeograph letters; beat circulars five to one. 912 Farmers Bank building.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL.
DRINK FISCHER'S CIDERS
"And Live Until You Die."

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHERS.

THE SLOAN TYPEWRITING BUREAU, 912 Farmers Bak Bldg., Grant 2372. High-grade Typewriting and Mimeographing.

WOMAN, THE UNSOLVABLE

Just as indignation reaches the boiling point, says the Detroit Free Press, and we square away for an attack upon the individual who opined that "women are queer animals," something always happens to check the threatened outburst of enthusiasm in behalf of the fair sex, and cool the pent-up arder in their defense. In Chicago last week Albert Newman was arrested three times in four days for beating his wife. Each offense was more serious than the preceding one, yet there was no indication of resentment on the part of the faithful spouse at the treatment accorded her. Far from it. Refusing to lodge a complaint against him, when the police finally took matters in their own hands and held Newman, she hastened about seeking somebody to go his security so he would not be subjected to the hardships of a night in the police station, insisting that it was just life, and that you have to take it as it comes. "You see, it's lonesome at home when he isn't there," she added. "He treats me cruelly, it's true, and I'm dreadfully afraid of him sometimes. But when he's home evenings smoking and talking to the children everything is all right and it's cozy."

So frequently are we confronted with similar exhibitions, possibly not so aggravated as this, although embodying the same elements, that the story is not new, yet it is ever interesting, furnishing a commentary on the blind devotion of womankind as contrasted with the indifference of the sterner sex. Not all women are of the same stamp as Mrs. Newman, as the divorce court records show, although the fact remains that it is frequently the ones having the slightest cause for complaint who seek relief in that direction. It is this willingness on the part of a woman to forgive, if not forget, the indignities heaped upon her by the one pledge to support and protect her, to overlook all shortcomings, to rally to the aid of the man who upon the slightest provocation administers a beating, that furnishes one of the unsolvable riddles of life. And, puzzling though it may be, even exasperating at times, after all it is undoubtedly best for erring mankind that woman was not modeled along different lines.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS OF AMERICA AMAZING TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE

Great Republic of the Western Hemisphere Is High Above the Horizon.

COMMERCIAL WORLD WONDER

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Room 10, Postal Building. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.

In the daily consular reports, published by the department of commerce and labor, an article is re-published from the Journal de St. Petersbourg, an influential Russian paper, paying high tribute to the wonderful industrial progress made by the United States. The article is by M. Hanotaux, member of the French academy, and is a review of a book just issued among the Annales Politiques et Litteraires of the Academie Francaise. In his article M. Hanotaux says:

"The publication of the present volume and of the work of which it is a part, is one of the signs of the times. It is a veritable and practical encyclopedia of commerce. Who would have dreamed, 20 years ago of a work of such proportions? And yet publicists as well as men of affairs have known, for a long time, in what points works of this kind are weak and how very hard it is to combine the most rudimentary notions involved in international relations. To whom shall we turn? Where shall we knock?

"On this point I have my own opinion. I have given expression to it as often and as loudly as I could. The great evil in France is the desire to stay at home, or perhaps, better expressed, the indifference to travel. The French do not travel, hence everything surprises them. The only cure for insularity and narrowness is travel. 'Travel! Go outside!' I say again and again to my fellow-citizens. 'The reward you will reap will be rich indeed.' This is my way of imitating the elder Cato's cry, 'Carthago delenda est,' 'Go outside, travel!' Now, the book under review would dispense with travel, were that possible. It puts facts before us just as they are. In reading it one lives among realities. It is not only a compilation of statistics, facts and figures to be carefully considered, it is life itself. Each branch of commerce, each industry is reviewed. The origin, cause for existence, progress, methods, strength and weakness of each one of these is recorded. One is made to understand why one nation or man succeeds and the other fails. Here are the names of sellers, buyers, banking houses and commission houses, and even in certain cases the methods of procedure. To know is not all that is needed; it is necessary to act and to know how to act. Such ought to be the motto of the authors of this work. They have created an authority, a living book—one that speaks to the man of business in a businesslike way. It teaches two nations that which above all things it is important for both of them to know; not only what they are, but what they may be. Having to discuss their interests, they engage in a carefully worded and concise dialogue, having facts and figures well in hand. In it each participant puts forth his best efforts, shows what the situation actually is, and makes his offers. In the first volume of this work France and Italy are coupled together. In the last it is France and the United States which appear hand in hand. Is there a more important or a nobler subject?

High Above Horizon.

"The great American republic is already high above the horizon of the commercial world. Its attitude is menacing. All eyes are turned toward it. One word will express its position, "power," and one word will justify it, "organization." Power is shown nowhere so much as in a mere enumeration of the elements which make up the present and future greatness of the United States. Its territory is as large as that of Europe. It has 80,000,000 inhabitants. It touches the world's two great oceans. Its climatic conditions range from tropical to arctic. All kinds of minerals, from gold to coal, are found in its mines, along its rivers, and in alluvial deposits. All kinds of plants, from the cedar to the hyssop, are there: so, too, are all kinds of animal wealth, from the whale to the bird of paradise. The articles of primary importance, iron, coal, cotton, cereals, all kinds of machines, from those harnessed to Niagara Falls to those which dress a hog in five minutes, are there. Above and over all, permeating the life of the people, is an active and fertile genius, a spirit of enterprise, an assiduity of labor, perfect liberty and equality of all the citizens. If these are not the elements of a people's progress, and prosperity, what are? Here there is a vast army armed to the teeth for the arts of peace, and even for the arts of war, lifting itself beyond the oceans, not a month from the ports of the old world, but a week. If one considers the question of freight, the United States is nearer to the Mediterranean than Liverpool is to Marseilles. Tomorrow this colossal empire, master of the Panama canal, will interfere in some way between Europe and Asia. It will control the commerce of the west and the east, for it will hold the principal way. Such, then, is its power.

"In the matter of organization the republic rules by means of a voluntary discipline which watches over all the larger industries, which subordinates them to very careful calculation and to ripe reflection. It follows the materials of commerce from their origin up to the very last step in their manipulation or preparation for the world's markets. It combines the efforts of all, and it concentrates all the forces of domestic production for the purpose of pushing its products with an irresistible impulse upon the markets of the world.

"This is the discipline that organized the trusts, that created the enormous fortunes always associated with the labor whence they are derived, that is only one weapon more in the hands of the men of genius who know how to create them. This discipline has created a still more intelligently wielded and terrible weapon, the graduated tariff, continually changed to meet the changed conditions, and modified to coincide with the progress of the country. Sheltered behind this for fifteen years the American republic has been forging ahead with astonishing rapidity and success. It is well posted as to its resources and as to the resources of its adversaries. It opens and closes its gates as the stranger is considered useful or harmful; in other words, treaties of reciprocity must really be the means of reciprocal trade.

Calls Tariff a Trust.

"The admission of immigrants, or, in other words, the importation of labor, is as carefully watched as is the importation of goods. On the battlefields of international trade clever strategists have organized a trust vaster than any heretofore conceived, which binds the different states and the different industries therein. I refer to the great national trust, the tariff. Thus, at the beginning of the twentieth century, the United States faces the world as a most desirable market, on the one hand, and as an awful menace to manufacturing nations on the other. The nation or the individual that will make any effort to establish vast commercial relations in the future must be prepared to measure forces with the two great elements of the union's power—its strength, based on its resources, and its organization. To what conclusion will a careful study of those two factors lead us? Is Europe in general, and each particular power, doomed to inevitable and irremediable defeat? Is the battle that is to be fought hopeless? Will the prosperity and progress that have marked the American republic's movements during the last decade or two continue until they obscure all else? In other words, are we to be confronted by an American peril more terrible and more pressing than the "yellow" peril, one that is to wield against the old world the weapon before which that old world is to go down to irretrievable defeat?

"The peril exists. Of this there is no doubt. Everybody will remember the feeling that spread over France 20 years ago when the first shipments of American wheat menaced the farmers of the north and center of France. The only way we were able then to resist the invasion was by keeping step with its progress by the imposition of tariffs. At the present time it is hardly certain that French agriculture can hold its own or keep up the competition.

"Germany has passed at different times through similar perils, notably when American pork, invading the empire's markets, threatened by its abundance and cheapness a great public danger. The empire defended itself as best it could, but not without exciting considerable resentment on the other side of the Atlantic.

"Finally England has had her hours of doubt and difficulty with the same or similar dangers. Think of what she had to endure when she saw herself attacked and beaten in her own markets. Think of what she must have felt when she saw the first shipments of American coal landed in her harbors in 1900.

"The peril exists. It is absurd to try to deny its existence. It would be still more absurd to lose hope or to believe that there is no remedy. The fight for first place in the world's trade is not necessarily disastrous to either party thereto. Progress has in it profit for the whole world. Nor is this profit limited to the gain of a single day or to one transaction. Progress brings continual prosperity. There are well-known cases in which competition has enriched all parties participating in the struggle. In a word, every conquest over inert matter is to be measured as a gain to mankind. All participate in its advantages. It is not necessary in peaceful battles that industrial and commercial rivals be vanquished. Other words than "war" and "vanquished" would better fit the friendly contests called competition.

France Seems Insignificant.

"Having no desire to embrace in an article of this kind the whole vast field of competition between the two continents of Europe and America, I limit myself to a consideration of the commercial situation in France and the United States. It seems to me that in spite of all that has been said and done the matter can be looked upon with serenity and confidence. It is true that our power is incontestibly less than that of our rival. We have neither the vast stretches of territory nor the great natural resources nor the prodigious equipment in machinery nor the vast number of men possessed by the United States. France appears in comparison with the United States insignificant. Its future appears somewhat restricted. At least this is the conclusion to which one must come finally who looks upon the matter from the standpoint of the relative positions of the two countries in regard to their natural resources and forces already developed. It is otherwise perhaps if one looks at results based upon possibilities. Temporarily, the balance of power in commerce is in our favor. We are at present and will still remain exporters to the United States; this is an actual fact. For the future there are some considerations which are of great weight. In the first place, French products are not of a class that come into competition with American products.

"America, entirely occupied in exploiting its own territory, produces and exports above all things the raw materials which our industries consume, as petroleum, cotton, iron, coal, etc. These are the most considerable articles of her commerce, things that we neither make nor consider of the highest importance. As a matter of fact, we are menaced with competition in the matter of foods, but upon this point our production and consumption will so regulate themselves that we shall be able to meet competition successfully if it comes. Besides, our market is sufficiently rich, sufficiently sought, sufficiently important to permit us to secure concessions in foreign parts in favor of our own products by making concessions to parties seeking sales in our markets. In other words, we could exercise a rigorous retaliatory control over petroleum if our wine trade should be threatened. On the other hand, every increase in population and in the public good fortune of the United States is profitable to us because of the increased sale of our products. Our trade in articles of luxury increases when the resources of the consumer increase. We need general good will; we must preach with smiling faces. Our wines, our champagne, our fine oils, our fruits, our liqueurs, our hats, our gloves, our perfumery, our woolen cloths, our silks, our objects of art always seek a refined, elegant and cultured purchaser. Our wish, therefore, is very sincere when we wish good fortune to our friends.

"Then, again, quantities do not speak at all times. It is necessary to consider also the qualities and results. On this point statistics are insufficiently accurate. If they were able to set forth the real secret of the business transactions of each merchant they would certainly confirm our optimistic belief. As a matter of fact, industry and trade advance, without ceasing, toward the production of the highest grades of goods, and there are excellent reasons for this fact. The natural movement is the elimination of encumbering weights, of uncertain transactions, and of bad debts; it tends to the least effort—that is, it seeks the lines of least resistance. It desires a minimum of tonnage with a maximum of gain. This is the trend of French commerce. It is able to profit by all those circumstances which might prove great difficulties to its competitors.

"Nor is this all. France is today restrained within her own confines. Will it be so tomorrow? Is it not even now assured of its future in reserving for itself on this planet territory almost as vast perhaps as that of the United States, which can become in the future very prosperous? I refer, of course, to our colonial possessions. In them will be found an extent of territory, a diversity of climate, an abundance of natural resources which will furnish to human activity and to the commercial world a new and unexploited field.

Fortune Made by New Land.

"It was new land that made the fortune of America. Why should not these new lands possessed by us make the new fortune of France? Already Algeria, Tunis and Indo-China are claiming their places and rank among other possessions. Tomorrow the Kongo, East Africa, Madagascar and New Caledonia will offer to strangers openings no less vast than those in America. These acquisitions were made only yesterday, but their progress has already been remarkable. Why deny the possibility of their future? The pessimists, who are perhaps not only powerless, but idle, shrug their shoulders and smile. Let me tell them a simple story. In 1823 the commander of Fort Dearborn, a pessimist of that time, wrote to the secretary of war of the United States as follows:

I have the honor to inform you that this post should be abandoned, because the country surrounding it is such that is is impossible for a population to live here sufficient to justify the expense of keeping a fort at this place.

"In 1893, 70 years later, the place where that fort stood had a population of a million and a half, and 27,000,000 people visited her exposition. I refer, of course, to Chicago.

"It is neither resources nor a future which France lacks if she does not prove untrue to herself. Books such as these I have presented to the public are useful because they are excitants to energy, and I should like to see them in the hands not only of business men, who would be able to draw information from them, but also of professors, to give instruction from them. A very valuable point concerning this particular book is that it is printed in alternate columns in French and English. This will assist the student." L. W. STRAYER.

Scene outside the hall of the French chamber of deputies as M. Syveton was being led out of the chamber after having knocked down the minister of war, Gen. Andre, who has since resigned. The chamber immediately after the assault ordered M. Syveton expelled from the chamber, and he was put out by force by the military guards.

VAIN SEARCH FOR ISLANDS

They Were Discovered by American Whalers on Route to Isthmus of Panama Previous to 1823.

Up to 1900 the United States hydrographic charts located a group of islands a thousand miles southeast of Hawaii, on the route to the isthmus of Panama, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. These were discovered, it was reported, by American whalers, previous to 1823, and were were claimed as American territory. They were located, according to the reports of the whalers, in a part of the Pacific which was about 30,000 square miles in extent, and was rarely visited by any vessels. They were known as New, Bunker, Roca Coral, Sultan and Whalers' islands.

In 1827 the British ship Blossom made a search for the islands and failed to find them. In 1837 Capt. Belcher of the British ship Sulphur tried to find the islands and could not. In 1839 Commander Long of the United States steamer Relief of the Wilkes exploring expedition was instructed to look for the islands, but he failed to find them.

However, captains of whaling vessels insisted that the islands were there. In 1860 the ship Levant, sailing from Hilo, Hawaiian islands, was lost, and the theory was advanced that she struck one of the doubtful islands and was dashed to pieces.

Capt. De Greaves, who sailed from Honolulu for Callao in 1859, reported that on that voyage he saw and landed upon an island in the doubtful island zone. Commander Moser of the United States ship Albatross failed to find any of the islands in 1890, and the group was dropped from the United States charts.

In June, 1903, James D. Hague called the attention of President Roosevelt to the facts in the case, and Secretary Moody determined to send an expedition to settle the question of theexistence or non-existence of any shoal, reef or islands in the doubtful region. The new cruiser Tacoma in May, 1904, was ordered to pick up Mr. Hague at Honolulu and explore the doubtful island region.

In the National Geographical Magazine for December Mr. Hague gives the result of this exploration. The Tacoma proceeded to visit in order the reported positions of islands given in the old charts. It found no Bunker island in the latitude indicated; no Sultan island, reported discovered in 1827; no Group island, reported by American whalers in 1849; no De Greaves island, reported discovered in 1858, nor other islands mentioned.

During the search, which lasted four days, neither land, shoals nor signs of land were seen. The total area examined by the Tacoma was about one-third of the questionable region, and for that part of the Pacific covered is conclusive. However, Mr. Hague points out a region probably 30,000 square miles in extent has not been examined with the care given to that explored by the Tacoma.

Therefore, there is still doubt as to whether the islands which the old whalers insisted they saw and landed upon and claimed for the United States are in existence or not. Mr. Hague expresses the opinion that such islands exist, and suggests that it is possible that the crew of the Levant, lost in 1860, may have reached one of these islands, and that some of them may be living.

In this connection he calls attention to an interesting point. Edward Everett Hale in his story, "A Man Without a Country," made Philip Nolan, the hero, a passenger on the Levant. When Mr. Hague returned from his expedition to the doubtful region and reported the results, and also spoke of his theory as to the crew of the Levant, Mr. Hale wrote him: "If you have found dear Phil Nolan, bring him at once to this house. I will adopt him as my grandfather."

It will be seen from the above that the expedition of the Tacoma leaves the doubtful island question open. There should be, of course, further exploration. There is good reason for this, because one of the islands of this group was for years spoken of as the first island territory claimed by the United States in the Pacific ocean.

Too Early.

"Has that Port Arthur rumor been confirmed yet?" inquired the news editor.

"Confirmed?" replied the young man. "Why, it was only baptized a few hours ago."—Philadelphia Press.

Gifted.

"Bliggins's wife is a most accomplished woman," remarked the man who sneers.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. She understands five languages and knows how to keep quiet in all of them."—Washington Star.

Long-Felt Want.

Customer—Say, what kind of a crazy novel is this, anyway? It begins with the last chapter and ends with the first.

Bookseller—Oh, that edition is intended for ladies only.—Chicago News.

MODELS FOR THE MODISTES

Women of Paris Who Earn a Livelihood by Wearing Beautiful Gowns.

In Paris there is a class of business women who wear beautiful gowns for a living, says the New York Press. This sounds like a fairy story; and if we thought we could draw a salary merely for the fun of dressing up, walking in the Bois every afternoon and being everywhere admired, we would all pack our trunks and hie ourselves to the French capital for a little stay. Fancy what a glorious butterfly existence this must seem to the girl who pegs away in a dingy office, hitting a typewriter all day, six days in a week, for barely enough money to buy her cheap shoes and imitation furs.

But the women who wear gowns for a living are not butterflies, neither is their existence anything like a fairy story. Their work is not fun—it is a profession, and by no means an easy one.

In the first place to be a modiste's model—for that is what they are called—one must be born with a talent for wearing gowns. One need not be very beautiful nor possess a fine figure; but she must have that height, that carriage, that air which makes a gown look all that it is. Very few women have this talent. Take a model gown off the plaster of paris dummy and put it on the average woman and it loses half its grace and most of its finer points of style.

The modiste's model has a slender waist, knows how to mold herself into a corset, carries her shoulders like a soldier and tilts her head with the grace of a queen. The studies the art of wearing frocks from the moment she has decided that she is fit to become a model, for she knows that there is good pay in the profession. The wearing of the corset, the proper science of walking and the matter of arranging her hair become fine arts with her. When these things are thoroughly understood and have been long practiced she applies for "posing." Sometimes she may be employed on a salary, and again she may be hired at so much a pose. If she is employed on salary she signs a contract with some great and famous modiste to appear in no other gowns but hers.

From that time until the contract expires she is at the modiste's beck and call. Every afternoon she hies herself to the modiste's parlors and is arrayed in a glorious costume, perhaps of white velvet or white broadcloth, with hat, gloves and shoes to match. Usually the models are sent out in pairs. They ride in a carriage to the Bois, where they dismount and promenade up and down just like society women, chatting, but making themselves as conspicuous as possible. Every day they appear thus arrayed in different gowns and hats, until their employer's model frocks have excited admiration and become the vogue. Thus are most of the new fads and fashions started in Paris.

After her day's work, which consists not only in promenading publicly, but in privately trying on model gowns for the modiste's patrons, the little model doffs her Cinderella wardrobe, slips into her own shabby gown and walks all the way home to her frugal dinner, like Cinderella hurrying away from the ball at the stroke of 12.

Modern Justice.

Judge—The time set for the trial has come. Mr. Sheriff, why don't you produce the prisoner?

Sheriff—If it please your honor, the prisoner sent word that she would be busy all day having "recent photographs" taken for the newspapers.

Judge—Oh! Then the trial must be postponed until tomorrow.—Baltimore American.

Explained.

"Bliggins' wife thinks he is the smartest man on earth."

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "She doesn't think so. She merely makes Bliggins think she thinks so."—Washington Star.

A Reversed Opinion.

"She has a keen wit."

"Yes, she said you was so slow that you'd make cold molasses look swift by comparison."

"What a stupid thing to say."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lady Newborough is one of Great Britain's handsomest American peeresses. She was Miss Grace Carr, the daughter of a distinguished soldier of the United States army. Lady Newborough and her sister, now Mrs. Chauncey, spent much of their youth in Europe, and they met Lord Newborough in Cairo, their meeting being shortly after followed by marriage. The head of the house of Wynn has a delightful place in Denbighshire, which bears a name strongly reminiscent of that belonging to Lord Anglesey, for it is called Plas Newydd. He has also a very beautiful town house in Portland place. Lady Newborough shares her distinguished husband's love of yachting, and they often spend brief holidays in their fine boat, the Fedora.

INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENTS ARE MADE IN REAL ESTATE CIRCLES

BRISK BUSINESS MAKING LEASES

More Than a Score of Downtown Buildings Rented Last Month.

MANY TENANTS ARE OUTSIDERS

No branch of real estate dealing has shown such a marked improvement in the last month as the renting of downtown properties. Brokers who cater to this sort of business have found their bulk of inquiries growing rapidly, and the results secured are much more satisfactory than they have been for months. Although the renting season proper has not started, the leases made the past month and the demand for good locations are sufficient to give promise of some interesting developments in renting before spring.

The greater part of this year was not a satisfactory period in downtown renting. The demand for such locations depends first of all upon the state of business in general. While Pittsburgh has not been "in the dumps" by any means in a business way, the depression in most lines of trade was enough to curtail the demand for downtown store rooms and offices. Evidences of this were to be seen all summer on the downtown streets, where some of the best located buildings in the city stood vacant, partly because of the high prices asked which, it was alleged, were more than merchants could afford to pay. Temporary leases were made on other buildings in order to make them "carry themselves" until the business situation should improve so that they could be rented on long leases at more favorable terms for the owners.

209 First Avenue, Leased to Love, Montgomery & Co. for Five Years.

321 Water Street, Leased by the Real Estate Trust Company to the Pittsburgh Gauge & Supply Company.

Downtown Locations Desired.

With the general expansion in business which began in the fall there naturally came a renewed inquiry for these downtown locations. Merchants from outside the city began to inquire for locations in Pittsburgh and several well known firms have recently sent representatives here to investigate conditions with a view to locating in the spring. Local firms, too, either prepared to spread out or for one reason or another decided to move and sought new quarters. The bulk of inquiries increased rapidly as a result and leases have been signed up with a willingness that has not been evidenced since the spring of 1903.

Since Thanksgiving at least a score of good downtown leases have been made, a good proportion of them through the efforts of local brokers. These leases have been for properties on the main streets, Fifth avenue, Wood and Smithfield streets, as well as on the lower avenues and Penn avenue and streets adjacent. Store rooms, office quarters and warehouses have been included in the list. Many of the tenants have already taken possession or will do so January 1. The remainder of the leases start from April 1.

To show the scope of the business done in the last month The Gazette prints below a list of the most important leases made in the downtown district in addition to other buildings, photographs of which appear herewith.

Some Important Leases.

The Real Estate Trust Company to the United Cigar Stores Company the first floor offices at Fifth avenue and Wood street, for five years at $15,000 a year; for that company to C. H. Bromier, 258 Fifth avenue for four years, at $5,000 a year, and for T. J. Keenan to J. L. Schoenfeld & Co., the four-story building at 306 Market street for six years at $5,000 a year; H. B. Naylor for Henry Phipps to the Standard Sanitary and Manufacturing Company the thirteenth floor of the Bessemer building for a term of years; John E. Shaw for Henry C. Frick to the Pittsburgh Steel Company, 18 rooms on the nineteenth floor of the Frick building for a term of years; the Mellon National bank to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, 403-407 Fifth avenue, for one year; Samuel W. Black & Co. for Harry Davis to a Chicago firm, 429 Smithfield street and to a local firm a three-story brick building in Smithfield street near Fourth avenue; the Union Realty Company for John S. Wilson to John A. Joyce, 408-410 Ferry street; Hartje Brothers and others to the Reineke-Wilson company buildings in Wood street, near First avenue; Avey & Irish for J. J. Seider to F. Englert, part of 627 Fountain street for three years; the Currier company to the Young Men's Republican club, the three-story brick building at Third avenue and Cherry alley.

Unfinished Buildings Rented.

This list does not cover most of the leases made for rooms in the skyscraper. The Freehold Real Estate Company has during that period made at least a dozen good leases in the Diamond National bank building, for which it is exclusive agent. Several other good leases have also been made in the Bessemer building and quarters in other skyscrapers have been filled recently to good advantage. Although early in the season some of the largest leases ever negotiated in this city are now pending and look favorable for an early settlement.

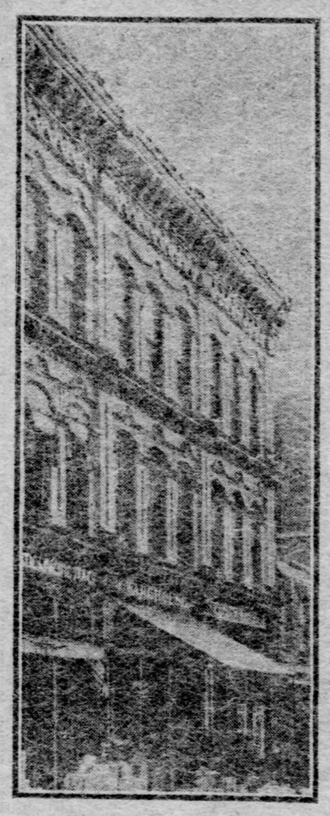
When warehouses are rented before the excavations for the foundations are started, as was the case lately with the two buildings being erected by T. J. Keenan in Penn avenue near Ninth street, which were leased through the Real Estate Trust Company six weeks ago, it is an indication that business men have abundant faith in the future of trade in Pittsburgh. Negotiations are now pending for the lease of another 10-story warehouse which is not started, and a tenant has also been found for an eight-story warehouse which will be started shortly after the first of the year.

In spite of the better business outlook it is not probable that there will be the sensational advances in rents that prevailed in some localities last year. Where old leases have lapsed or will soon do so, and new ones have been made, they have been at higher rates, in some cases fully 50 per cent more than the former tenants paid. This was in part due to the fact that some of these leases were based on valuations 10 or 20 years ago and were accordingly ridiculously low when compared with what the properties should now earn to carry themselves or make the landlords a profit. In general, however, there is not the same feverish desire on the part of landlords to put up rents to a prohibitive figure that was manifest last spring, and the prospects are for a much more satisfactory renting business as a result.

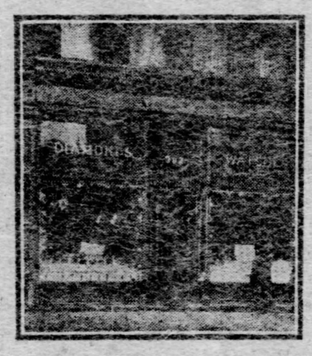
Not a few of the leases made lately have been to firms or individuals who were heartily sick of paying rents and getting next to none of the modern conveniences. Old, dilapidated buildings, poor janitor and elevator service, unsanitary conditions within and unattractive appearance without have driven men out of places where they had done business for years. Property owners might well take a lesson from the flight of tenants to the skyscrapers simply because they could get for a comparatively small increase in cost every convenience known to the modern office home. Until the dozens of old buildings on the main streets are improved so as to be more attractive to tenants they will be far from profitable to the owners. The customary howl of "no repairs" will not "down" and as a result the second, third and fourth floors of buildings on the best streets of the city are empty and have practically no renting value.

Speaking of the situation a few days ago Charles H. Dixon, rent manager of the Real Estate Trust Company, said:

"The inquiry for all kinds of business property is much better than one year ago. We are leasing business properties to very satisfactory tenants with less difficulty than then, and it is easier to make long leases. There will be no sensational advances in prices this spring. The situation as far as downtown rents is concerned is very satisfactory and the outlook for a brisk business this winter is excellent."



Forner & Purviance Have Secured a Five Years' Lease on This Building at 211 Third Avenue.



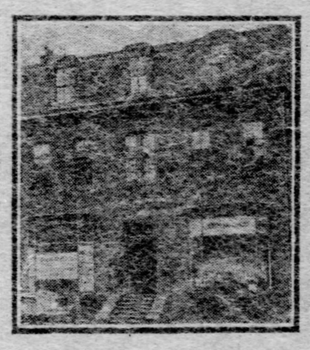
Samuel W. Black & Co. Have Leased the Store Room at 302 Seventh Avenue to Harris & Papier.

How to Serve the Landlord.

C. C. Wager, manager of the renting department of the Union Realty Company, is another man who believes that renting this season will be done on more conservative lines than last year. Mr. Wager's rent maxim is that "An agent best serves his landlord with a satisfied tenant," and the conditions so far this year are in his opinion much more likely to be satisfactory than last year. "The extreme high prices paid by a few tenants last year," he said, "or asked by a few landlords, and the sudden depression in general business which made these properties less valuable has taught both merchants and owners a lesson. The adjustment of prices on leases expiring next April will be along more conservative lines."

The number of outside firms now negotiating for business stands in Pittsburgh is most encouraging. Speaking of this feature of the situation Samuel W. Black, one of the most experienced real estate men in Pittsburgh, said:

"The inquiry from outside sources for business locations is much better than last year. This is especially true of retail stores. Although many old buildings are now being rented at a good figure it is certain that they would bring their owners a better revenue on their total investment if they were put in better repair. Where old leases have been renewed lately the increase in some cases has been as much as 50 per cent."



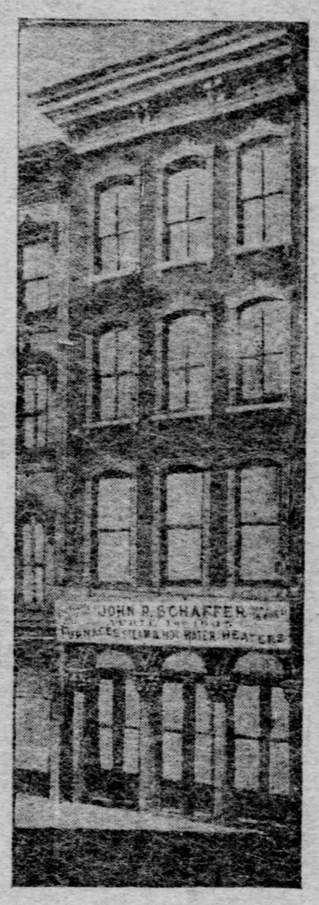
Through the Real Estate Trust Company George H. Hoyt & Co. Have Leased the Store Room at 433 Penn Avenue.

Where the Profit Is.

F. B. Barr of the Freehold Real Estate Company is one of the renting agents of the city who constantly advocates better buildings for his landlords' profit as well as for the tenants' satisfaction.

"Tenants who have moved out of some of these old rookeries and enjoyed for a few months a business home in a really modern, well lighted, well heated and cleanly kept building could not be forced back," said Mr. Barr yesterday. "These old buildings could be rented easily at much higher rates if they were put in good shape. The prospects of sensational advances in rents this season over the prices paid last year are not good unless it is where the expiring leases had run for a long period."

One cause that is given for the poor condition of many downtown buildings is that the owners never investigate conditions. Where the properties are put in the hands of renting agents it is for their interest to have the buildings put in shape that they may yield the best possible revenue to the landlord. When such agents recommend improvements it is with the knowledge that they will attract tenants at good figures. A canvass of the buildings downtown would show that the most satisfactory renting property is that which is handled by well posted renting agents who are in close touch with the situation from January to December.



John P. Schaffer Has Leased the Four-Story Building at 209 Wood Street for Three Years.

850 Penn Avenue, Leased by H. B. Naylor to Thomas & Co. for Eight Years.

An instance of the wisdom of the improvement policy is seen in a certain downtown office building which changed hands about four years ago. Under the old ownership one-half of the rooms were vacant. The tenants in the other rooms were dissatisfied. The building was remodeled and modernized at a cost of many thousands of dollars. Now not more than three offices in the building are vacant and the income is more than double what it was four years ago. Another instance is where an estate tried for years to make money by saving an agent's commission for renting. Recently a downtown agent secured the property and this month rented it for a long term of years at more than double what the estate had received before.

FRANK M'CANN BUYS GUSKY LOT

Pays $450,000 for Fourth Avenue Corner Lately Sold to New Yorkers.

DEALS OF MUCH INTEREST

Frank McCann has again entered the downtown real estate market by purchasing the Gusky store building at Fourth avenue and Market street, for $450,000 cash. Rumors of his purchase were current ten days ago, but it was not definitely announced until yesterday. The deal was made by J. F. Berger and A. J. Miller, who sold the property for the Seaboard Realty Company of New York. This firm, which is also known as Irons & Todd, secured the corner two weeks ago from the Rush estate through Mr. Berger's agency for $900,000, this price being on a trade basis, three New York apartment hotels figuring on the other end of the deal. The lot sold has a frontage of 107.5 feet in Fourth avenue and 85.7 feet in Market street and is improved with a four-story brick store building. It is about half of the old Gusky store site. The price, $450,000, is exactly what the property was appraised at by a board of competent viewers recently before the partition proceedings of the Rush estate were started. It figures at the rate of $4,186 a foot for the Fourth avenue frontage, or $48 84 a square foot. No announcement has been made as to the probable disposition of the property, and Mr. McCann said yesterday that he would make no important change for two years. By this time the future of the new Wabash district will be more fully determined and it is confidently expected that lower Fourth avenue will come in for some big increases in property values.

Week to Be Remembered.

In spite of the strenuous activity incident to Christmas, the week just passed was marked by some of the most interesting real estate announcements of the year. Two deals, one of $700,000 and the other of $450,000 are enough to make any week conspicuous in a real estate way, especially when the properties involved are located in the downtown district and the buyers are among the biggest realty investors in Pittsburgh. The exchange deal which Samuel W. Black & Co. negotiated for Harry Davis and Herbert Du Puy figures as probably the most important trade of the year. The transaction makes Mr. Du Puy one of the largest owners of downtown property in the city and is significant as showing the tendency of buying at present by men who practically take the property out of the market. Mr. Davis makes a very handsome profit by the deal and gets title to one of the finest residence properties in Allegheny.

Frank McCann's purchase of the Gusky corner for $450,000, noted above, will put an end to much conjecture regarding the probable disposition of the property since J. F. Berger traded it to New York investors. Mr. McCann's purchases are always watched with interest, and it would not be strange if this deal were followed by more in the same vicinity before long. It was currently reported yesterday that Herbert Du Puy had bought from the Guskys the Third avenue end of the store lot, but no confirmation of this was received and the rumor was not generally believed. Mr. Berger's closing of the exchange deal in which the Rush properties figured and which totaled over $5,000,000, and his sale of the Gusky corner for $450,000 gives him the distinction of having put through the largest deal ever made in Pittsburgh.

Much Interest in Church Deals.

Even more significant in many ways than the big sales mentioned was the announcement that the Second Presbyterian church would sell its Hotel Boyer property and buy the Eighth street synagogue for $150,000. The details in the deal are not arranged and it is reported that some dissatisfaction exists among the members who do not see how the church is going to better its location by making the deal. The prospects are, however, that the purchase will be made soon and an offer has already been made for the Hotel Boyer that is likely to take it off the market. The church deal not only makes it certain that the Second church will be located near its old site, but assures a costly synagogue for the Jewish congregation in the East End, where most of the members now live.

Aside from these more important announcements the market was devoid of features of special interest. The activity in general real estate dealing fell off as was expected. The bulk of business is steadily increasing, however, and after a week or two more of holiday festivities brokers look for a return of the old-time activity. The deals of the past month have been of a nature to show that there is a strong undercurrent in the market and new buyers are coming forward in a most satisfactory way. It is encouraging, too, that the equities in the purchases now made are larger than they were in the boom periods of 1902 and 1903 which makes the dealing on a much more solid basis.

Bought Fine Residence.

The Real Estate Trust Company, by its agent, A. C. Daechbach, sold for Nelson E. Young to James Hay, president of the Rudd Manufacturing Company, the property at 708 Clyde street, Twentieth ward, for $25,000. The residence is a 12-room reception hall brick house on lot 45x170 feet, and is practically new, having all the modern improvements and a hardwood finish. It is only a short distance from Fifth avenue and in one of the most exclusive sections of the Shadyside district. Mr. Hay will occupy the property as a home after April 1.

Through the Keystone Realty Company the Oakmont Suburban Home Company has bought from E. C. Burkhardt 80 acres of land in Plum township for $48,000. The property is part of the estate of A. J. Lee, deceased, and is bounded by the Hulton and the Milltown roads, being directly opposite the Oakmont Golf club grounds. The purchase price figures at $600 an acre, which is not high, considering the location. Dr. L. L. Volpe is president of the purchasing company, a new corporation, and E. C. Burkhardt is secretary. The property will be plotted as soon as possible in half-acre lots and will be put on the market by the Keystone Realty Company.

It develops that in the partition proceedings of the Rush estate, lately closed in the Philadelphia courts, the late Richard L. Howell got title to all the Pittsburgh holdings. Three of these Mr. Howell traded to the Seaboard Realty Company and the fourth he still holds. This property is in several parcels in Oakland and has a total frontage of about 800 feet on the south side of Forbes street, extending back to the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and about 265 feet on the north side of the street. It is near Bradv street and part of it is almost opposite the Fourteenth ward public school. The lots are improved with a cheap class of dwellings. J. F. Berger, who handled the sale of the Rush properties, has been appointed exclusive agent for this property and also for the Fifth avenue and the Second avenue lot which were sold to the New Yorkers.

Weather Bad for Building.

The F. W. Dodge Company's review of the construction situation during the past week is as follows:

The continued severe weather during the past few days has restricted, in a marked measure, the amount of work which has been taken under contract and makes the comparison with last week and also with the corresponding week of last year show up unfavorably. The feature in the present situation which is quite prominent at the present time is the prospective activity in railroad work. It is apparent that plans are being laid for an extraordinary volume of new construction by practically all the trunk lines and orders for a large amount of reconstruction and new equipment are being placed. This, in itself, is indicative of a pending improvement in nearly all lines, as railroad interests are closer to the public purse than most any other of the country's industries. The report of advance in prices for iron and steel products has, no doubt, been influenced by conditions. The amount of work being figured throughout the field at the present time is comparatively small, although architects and engineers report considerable that will be ready to go into the contractors' hands early in the year. The weather and the season have conspired to cause almost complete stagnation in the starting of any new projects.

The total amount of new building and engineering enterprises for which contracts have been awarded throughout Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, for the week ending December 21, as compiled from Dodge Reports, approximates $4,816,000, against $872,000 for the week preceding, a total for the year thus far of $68,097,000. The figures for the same week last year were $681,600, showing an increase over this year of $195,600.

More Doing in Coal Deals.

Brokers who deal largely in coal lands have had good reason to feel happy the past two months. After a very hard summer in the coal business, conditions have changed the last few weeks so that coal lands are again coming into market and finding buyers at good prices. Most of the coal sold lately by local brokers has been in Allegheny, Washington and Butler counties. A few small tracts in West Virginia coal have also been marketed. The bulk of the coal bought has passed into the hands of private operators who will at once equip the mines and develop their holdings. Where the larger corporations have made purchases it was in general to round out their holdings in certain sections. Black & Baird have alone sold over 6,000 acres of coal since October. The Land Trust Company has also marketed a large amount of coal in the Pittsburgh district and now has some big deals on. Coal is now about 5 cents a ton higher on the average than six months ago, and this small margin makes it possible for many operators to go ahead where formerly they were losing money. The lake strike and the shutting down of the mills made a hard market all summer, but the indications are now that the coal business and the sales of coal lands will pick up steadily.

Hundreds of Houses Proposed.

The prospects for a brisk season in house building are getting brighter every day. The projects announced lately are for big bunches of houses and are backed by men who do what they say. J. R. Welsh has just awarded the contract to the Independent Stone and Construction Company for 100 small houses, to be built in the Thirteenth ward, to cost from $1,000 to $1,500 each. E. M. O'Neill's original project to build 100 houses in the Greenfield avenue district has been increased to 200, and they will be hurried forward as fast as possible. In the West Liberty and Mt. Lebanon districts at least 100 houses are already assured for building this winter and it is likely that double that number will be under way by April 1 by individual owners. With the prospect of building prices going higher, prospective builders are taking the advice of architects and contractors and getting in their estimates before the advance takes effect.

The Aronson Realty Company has just adopted a novel bit of advertising which is much commented on. It is a unique monogram printed on all the firm's stationery and most of its advertising matter. Seal brown has also been adopted as the firm's color and all its printed matter shows this color which, with the monogram, makes a very attractive appearance.

Guessing on Trade Prices.

Considerable speculation is being indulged in by brokers as to the prices at which the properties in the Davis-DuPuy deal were figured. It is not likely that the exact prices will be known for some time, as both the principals are averse to any publicity on this point and when the deeds are made out it is probable that they will be for nominal considerations.

In addition to the deals published during the week the Aronson Realty Company reports the following transactions: For the Central Investment Company to Harriet E. Patton, a 12-room reception hall brick house on 40x185 feet, in Stanton avenue, near Negley avenue, for $11,750; for Narvan Jason to L. L. Aronson, three six-room brick houses on lots 20x120 feet each, in Mansion street, for $11,500; to M. H. Rosencrantz of Allegheny, a modern 12-room reception hall brick house, finished in hard wood, on 40x120 feet, in Darlington road, near Denniston avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $11,000; for Barnett Davis to M. M. DeHart, 1407 Colwell street, near Stevenson street, Seventh ward, a nine-room brick house on 22x128 feet, for $10,000; for Narvan Jason to L. L. Aronson, 530 Lang avenue, at the corner of Willard street, Twenty-second ward, a 10-room reception hall brick house on 34x110 feet, for $7,500; for Morris Miller to Morris Goldman, two five-room brick houses on 31x66 feet, at 53 and 55 Crawford street, for $5,000.

Sales Made by Brokers.

Hastings street: The Freehold Real Estate Company sold for John C. Logan to Willard J. Beech a modern brick house on 31x90 feet, in Hastings street, Twenty-second ward, for $6,000; also for F. F. Curtz to C. H. Eisenbach, 21x100x47 feet, at Yew and Mathilda streets, for $1,000.

Moon township: John K. Ewing sold to Charles M. Robinson of Altoona an undivided one-fourth interest in 104 acres of land in Moon township, two miles back from Coraopolis.

Brokers continue to report an excellent demand for farms of nearly all descriptions. The fine weather the past two weeks has been conducive to such deals, as it has been comparatively easy to view farm properties. These sales, made during the last week by local brokers, are reported closed:

Borland & Waddell sold to a California investor 100 acres near Vosburg, Wyoming county, Pa., for $5,000.

McComb & Co. sold to George Berkoben of Wilmerding a farm of 108 acres, in Greene township, near Vowinckel, Pa., Forest county, Pa., for $4,500.

Murray Brothers sold for A. W. Geddis to a Youngstown business man 27 acres in Weatherfield township, near Niles, O., for $3,000.

Deals Out Tunnel Line.

Mt. Lebanon: L. D. Statler sold these lots in his Mt. Lebanon plan: To Dr. J. C. Todd and H. A. Watson, four lots, 50x135 feet each, in Academy and Ammon avenues, for $2,000; to William P. Buchanan, 50x135 feet, in Academy avenue, for $800, as a site for a $4,000 house. John A. Love, with the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company, will also build a $7,500 house at the corner of Lebanon and Academy avenues.

Sewickley: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for John M. Watson to Joseph D. Grimes, 44x140 feet, in Grimes street, Second ward, Sewickley, for $2,000.

Montezuma street: The Home Trust Company sold for John F. Sweeny to F. F. Woods 1378 Montezuma street, a six-room house on 36x100 feet, for $4,500.

Porter street: Joseph Little sold to William J. Smith an improved lot 50x140 feet, on the east side of Porter street, Eleventh ward, for $8,100.

Black street: Tillie C. Werder sold to Mary Fechstein an improved lot 40x100 feet, on the south side of Black street, Nineteenth ward, for $3,000.

Wadsworth street: George W. Holmes sold to John W. Brown 60x75 feet, in Wadsworth street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,200.

T. C. Allison has sold for Louis Kraus his property on Wilson avenue, consisting of a two-story frame dwelling of 10 rooms, with lot 25x100 feet, for $4,100. The purchaser, Mrs. Mary J. Gamble, has been buying for a home.

Transfers Recorded.

McNeill J E to O T Beatty, Dec 19.
Avalon, 25x125, Forest ave.....$4,000
Schilling Wm F to H W Campbell, Dec 17, Aspinwall, 30x100, Fifth st..... 2,900
Sull J R to J H McEwen, Dec 17, S Fayette twp, 5 acres..... 750
Drape J W to W H Hepler, Dec 1, Sterrett twp, 183x80, Albert st..... 1,100
Grimes J F to Mary Serine, Oct 5, Chartiers, 50x130, Taylor ave..... 1,200
Reynolds Geo E to J D Weaver, July 30, 14th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Wilmot st.. 837
Rhine H B to J F Broadbent, Dec 7, 11th wd, McKpt, 20x145, Marshall ave.. 2,100
Travis R A to A N Marlatt, Dec 5, Tarentum, 58x123, E Ninth ave..... 2,500
Spindler A C to C C Mellor, Dec 9, Wilkins, 40x107, Sylvania ave..... 4,000
Patterson D L to M E Stuart, Mch 31, 4th wd, Ally, 21x110, Lacock st..... 6,500
Locust Land Co to Ally Mattress and Spring Bed Co, Nov 24, 6th wd, Ally, 24x120, Preble ave..... 2,000
City of McKpt to R Beechdel, Dec 14, 10th wd, McKpt, 40x120, Pacific ave... 1,000

Butcher Wants His Tools.

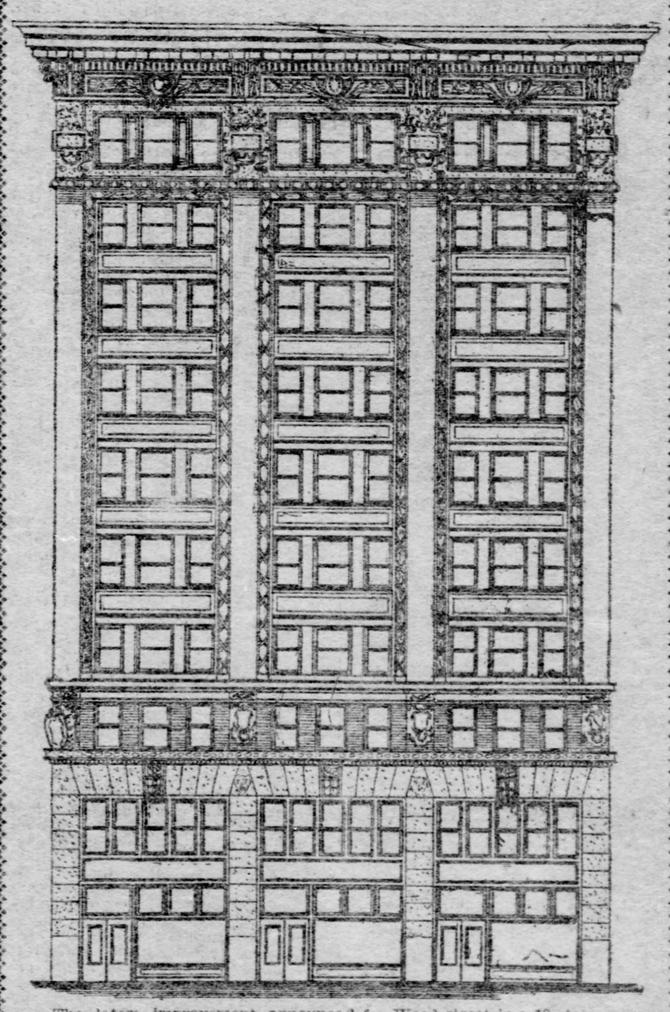
Rudolph Verlin of McKees Rocks was held in $300 bail for court yesterday afternoon by Justice Morgan on a charge of larceny by bailee preferred by Joseph Burkalties, a butcher. Verlin, it is alleged, borrowed several butchers' tools from Burkalties and did not return them when requested.

OF VALUE TO REAL ESTATE BROKERS AND THEIR PATRONS

Below will be found the price records in real estate as established by the leading sales of the week ended December 24:

Location.	Size.	Improvement.	Front Ft.	Square Ft.
5208-5211 Kilmore square	120x100	6 houses	$333	$3 33
Pike and Eighteenth streets	61x 54.5	3 commission houses	143	14 00
2219-2223 Center avenue	48x120	6 houses	344	2 87
Trevanion avenue	40x120	2 houses	350	
431-435 Second avenue	60x 80	3 brick buildings	1,000	12 50
80 Second avenue	20x 80	2-story brick	1,300	16 33
Fourth avenue and Market street	107.5x 85.7	4-story brick	4,186	48 84
708 Clyde street	45x170	12-room house	555	

TEN-STORY WAREHOUSE PLANNED FOR WOOD STREET AND FIRST AVENUE



The latest improvement announced for Wood street is a 10-story warehouse to be erected by Hartje Brothers at the southeast corner of Wood street and First avenue. Architect Charles Bickel has prepared plans for the building to occupy a site 71x81 feet. The new structure will have fronts of polished granite and white terra cotta and concrete floors. Three store rooms will be provided in Wood street. The building will be so constructed that it can be rented in three sections or leased together to one concern as desired. It will cost approximately $100,000 and will be the finest of the warehouses which Hartje Brothers have erected in that immediate vicinity.

HEARTS BROKEN BY MRS. PALMER

Chicago's Social Leader Removes Old and Places New Members in "400."

BEAUTY FATAL TO ASPIRATION

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Potter Palmer, the arbiter of Chicago's smart set, has spoken.

Those with social aspirations have received her dictum with fear and trembling.

The list of patronesses for the charity ball has been announced and now the members of the various cliques in the city know who's who and who isn't. Many who have been struggling, and scheming, and entertaining season after season have at last attained the height of their ambition—recognition as acknowledged leaders of the elect—while others who have worked just as hard for the same coveted end find themselves still without the pale.

The promised revision of the city's 400 as indicated by this list of patronesses is made, and in consequence, there are new names on the roll of honor, some old ones are missing, and several that might with reason be looked for are not to be found.

Prominent among those who have won the much desired standing are Mrs. La Verne W. Noyes and Mrs. Edward A. Leicht, who represent the truly western element of Chicago society. Last year neither was included in the patronesses for the bal poudre, and both have been omitted from similar lists in years past.

Is Beauty Barred?

There are, however, several others of the western set who are not included, among the notable exceptions being Mrs. George, Mrs. Alfred D. and Mrs. Charles A. Plamondon, Mrs. James Channon, Mrs. John Barton Payne, and Mrs. Elisha Miller.

The gossips, whose tongues were set swagging by the announcement of the list, expressed their opinion most emphatically that the refusal of recognition in the case of the last three women mentioned especially was due to their possession of personal beauty in too great a measure. The very attractiveness of these matrons, they claim, has militated against their securing recognition from those who feared them as rivals.

Another explanation given by those who were acquainted with the plan on which the list was made up is that, in order to prevent the number of patronesses becoming too great and unwieldy, it was decided to pick one or two leaders from each clique or set. The naming of Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Leicht, they claimed, was tantamount to recognition of Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Channon, and the others.

Educationalists Recognized.

Another feature in the makeup of the roll which excited comment was the omission of the name of Mrs. Richard T. Crane, sr., and the inclusion of that of Mrs. R. T. Crane, jr.

As if it were intended to show the English judge who ruled recently that school-masters and pedagogues "are not gentlemen" how differently Americans regard that class, the University of Chicago group, which constitutes a constantly growing section of Chicago's social world, is given representation for the first time. Mrs. Robert Herrick, wife of the professor of literature at the Midway, is the woman who has been honored by being chosen to represent this element.

Of the many newcomers in Chicago, two women who have become unusually popular during their brief residence here, Mrs. John Granville Mott and Mrs. Ben F. Winchell are admitted at once to a place of honor. Mrs. Mott came to the city about a year ago from Michigan City, while Mrs. Winchell formerly lived in St. Louis.

Employes Remembered Manager.

Among the many pleasant surprises incidental to this season none was more enjoyed than the presentation of a cut glass vase set to George P. Roberts, manager of the Pittsburgh Casket Company. It was the gift of the employes of the company.

WAR BEING MADE ON DIME NOVELS

Trying to Prevent Sale of Bad Literature to School Children.

HIRSCH SCORES EVIL BOOKS

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—A crusade against the sale of "dime novels" and sensational literature to school children is being made by Mrs. W. C. H. Keough, a member of the board of education and a prominent woman attorney of this city. At the next legislature an effort will be made to pass laws prohibiting the sale of such reading matter to school children.

Mrs. Keough's crusade is the direct result of an investigation which she made recently among boys in the county jail and Bridewell. She found that nearly all of the boys attributed their downfall to the reading of yellow literature.

"Conditions which surround the youth of our city are appalling," said Mrs. Keough when seen at her office. "Not only is the younger element of the city endangered by the unrestricted sale and circulation of dime novels, but many of the older persons are inspired to criminal acts by the scenes presented."

When asked if any steps would be taken restricting the publication of sensational articles in magazines and newspapers, Mrs. Keough said that nothing would be done until a successful bill had passed the legislature prohibiting the sale of blood-and-thunder novels to children. In many of the schoolbook stores you will see in the windows flashy pictures of hold-ups and murders that cannot help but distract the pupil's attention from his studies, and create a desire to emulate the examples which he thinks are so heroic," said Mrs. Keough. "I have received encouragement from all over the country, telling how much such a reform law is needed, and in Illinois we will seek the cooperation of all organizations that are interested in the movement, especially the women's clubs."

The system of placing books and other reading matter at the disposal of school children, without proper discretion as to the kind of books they should read, was scored also by Dr. Emil C. Hirsch in a talk at the Woman's club. In his talk, which was given before the Chicago Association of Collegiate Alumnae, Dr. Hirsch declared that on the shelves of some private and public libraries were "many books which should properly be placed in the furnace."

Dr. Hirsch declared that the school teacher could influence the child in the selection of its reading matter, and that it was incumbent upon the instructor to look to the moral as well as mental development of her pupils.

"The child," he said, "cannot be left to its own judgment in the matter of its own reading, and it devolves upon the instructor to see that it reads only that which appeals to its best nature."

CHRISTMAS EVE WEDDING.

Pittsburgh Attorney Is Married to an Allegheny Young Lady.

Samuel G. Bailey, Esq., a prominent young attorney in the Farmers' Bank building, was quietly married Christmas eve at 7 o'clock to Miss Laura Cameron of Allegheny. The wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. D. S. Kennedy of the First Presbyterian church, Allegheny, in the pastor's study. Vernon Hazzard, Esq., of Monongahela, being the only attendant. The couple will reside in Brighton.

SANTA CLAUS WHISKERS CATCH FIRE AGAIN

SOUTHBURY, CONN., Dec. 24.—A false beard worn by Burritt M. Tuttle, judge of the town court, who was coaching the part of Santa Claus at the Christmas celebration in the Methodist church, caught fire from the Christmas tree candles, and Judge Tuttle was severely burned. His life was saved by men who wrapped their coats about him.

SMALL NET CHANGES IN THE BANK STATEMENT

It Was the Only Item of Financial Interest Yesterday, All the Markets Being Closed for the Holidays.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Financial Editor.

The only item of financial interest yesterday was the weekly statement of the New York associated banks, all the stock and grain exchanges of the United States and Europe being closed for the holidays. The net changes in the bank statement were small. Liquidation in the stock market had been completed week before last, and during the last five business days speculation has gradually dwindled until on Friday the total transactions were the smallest for any day since last June. The decrease of only $2,627,500 in bank loans for the week was therefore about as expected. There was a corresponding decrease of $2,002,000 in deposits and an increase of $200,100 in cash holdings. The surplus reserve increased $700,600, and the total surplus now stands at $15,247,225, as compared with $12,574,625 a year ago and $6,549,200 two years ago. The last week's bank statement does not include the gold exported to Europe and to South America yesterday, but these exports, while unusual at this season, had no effect upon the money market, which ruled extremely easy. Following were the changes in detail in the bank statement:

		Week's Changes.	
Loans	$1,007,430,200	Dec.	$2,627,500
Specie	210,405,500	Dec.	737,100
Legal tenders	78,370,600	Inc.	937,200
Deposits	1,094,115,500	Dec.	2,002,000
Circulation	42,866,900	Inc.	86,400
Reserve held	288,776,100	Inc.	200,100
Reserve required	273,528,875	Dec.	500,500
Surplus reserve	15,247,225	Inc.	700,600
Surplus in 1903	12,574,625	Dec.	1,450,875
Surplus in 1902	6,549,200	Dec.	1,644,400

The short week in Wall street was comparatively dull, and except for the sharp and unexpected reaction on Wednesday, price changes were not important. As will be noticed in the subjoined table, comparing final sales on Friday with those a week ago, losses predominate, but with few exceptions they were small. All the news relating to the iron and steel stocks was bullish. Advances in steel products during the week have been as follows: Monday, structural shapes, $2 per net ton, by the beam pool; Tuesday, merchant steel bars, $2 on Bessemer and $1 on open-hearth, by the steel bar association; plates, $2 by the plate association; Thursday, tin plates, 10 cents per box; black sheets, 10 cents per hundred pounds; corrugated roofing, 5 cents per square on painted and 10 cents per square on galvanized, by the American Sheet and Tin Plate company, and observed, as usual, by the independents. Railroad earnings also made favorable comparisons, and the declaration of the initial dividend on Reading common, while discounted in the market price of the stock, was a distinctly favorable factor. The largest net decline for the week was 5¾ per cent in Consolidated Gas, which was based upon the annual agitation for municipal lighting projects. In the railroad list New York Central made the largest net gain, being 1¾ per cent. Pennsylvania closed practically unchanged for the week, as did also United States Steel preferred, two of the active leaders of the market. Following were the net changes in detail:

	Dec.17.	Dec.23.	Ch'ge.
Amalgamated Copper	67⅝	65¾	−1⅞
American Car & Foundry	33½	34½	+1
Do preferred	92½	92¾	+¼
American Locomotive	33	33⅞	+⅞
Do preferred	102¾	102⅞	+⅛
American Smelting	80½	80⅞	+⅜
American Ice	7⅜	6½	−⅞
Do preferred	39½	37⅞	−1⅝
Atchison	85⅛	85⅝	+½
Do preferred	102⅝	101	−1⅝
Baltimore & Ohio	100¼	99¾	−½
Do preferred	95½	95	−½
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	59⅝	60	+⅜
Chicago & Alton	42½	42½	0
Canadian Pacific	130⅝	129¾	−⅞
Chesapeake & Ohio	48	47⅝	−⅜
Consolidated Gas	202	196¼	−5¾
Chicago Great Western	22½	22⅛	−⅜
Colorado Fuel	46	44⅞	−1⅛
Cotton Oil	35	34¼	−¾
Colorado Southern	22½	23½	+1
Do 1st preferred	57	60¼	+3¼
Do 2d preferred	35	36	+1
Delaware & Hudson	185½	186½	+1
Erie	37	36¼	−¾
Do 1st preferred	74½	74⅛	−⅜
Do 2d preferred	55½	54¼	−1¼
General Electric	186¼	185⅛	−1⅛
Illinois Central	154½	153⅞	−⅝
International Paper	24½	24⅛	−⅜
Do preferred	77⅛	76⅝	−½
Iowa Central	29	28⅜	−⅝
Do preferred	55⅝	55½	−⅛
National Lead	23½	23⅜	−⅛
Do preferred	97	97	0
Leather	14⅛	14	−⅛
Do preferred	101½	101⅝	−⅛
Manhattan	164	163	−1
Metropolitan Street Railway	120⅝	*119½	−1⅛
Missouri Pacific	107⅛	*105⅛	−2⅛
Mexican Central	21½	20⅛	−1⅜
Nashville	140	138⅝	−1⅜
New York Central	140⅜	142⅛	+1¾
Norfolk & Western	78¼	78¼	0
North American	101⅛	100½	−⅝
Northwest	206½	204	−2½
Ontario & Western	43⅛	39⅝	−3½
Pacific Mail	44⅛	42⅞	−1⅛
Pennsylvania Railroad	136⅝	136⅜	−¼
Peoples Gas	106⅛	106	−⅛
Pressed Steel Car	39⅛	38¼	−⅞
Do preferred	90⅛	89⅝	−½
Reading	78⅛	77½	−⅝
Do 1st preferred	89	90	+1
Do 2d preferred	82	81½	−½
Railway Steel Spring	32	32	0
Do preferred	91	91½	+½
Republic Iron	16	16	0
Do preferred	68⅛	67	−1⅛
Rock Island	33	34½	+1½
Do preferred	83½	85	+1½
Southern Railway	34⅞	34⅛	−¾
Do preferred	96¼	96½	+¼
Southern Pacific	62½	63½	+1
Sugar	140⅛	141⅜	+1¼
St. Louis & Southwestern	25⅜	24	−1⅜
Do preferred	57⅜	56⅜	−1
St. Paul	169½	169⅛	−⅜
Tennessee Coal & Iron	71	71¼	+¼
Texas	34⅜	34⅛	−¼
Toledo, St. Louis & Western	36⅞	36	−⅞
Do preferred	54½	53½	−1
Union Pacific	110	110½	+½
United States Steel	29⅛	28⅝	−⅝
Do preferred	91⅜	91⅜	0
Wabash	22½	21⅞	−⅝
Do preferred	44	42⅞	−1⅛
Wisconsin Central	21⅞	21⅛	−¾
Do preferred	45½	45	−½
Western Union	94	92¼	−1¾
U. S. Cast Iron Pipe	18⅜	18⅛	−¼
Do preferred	79⅞	79¼	−⅝

*Ex-dividend.

PITTSBURGH STOCKS.

The Pittsburgh Stock Exchange was closed yesterday and will not reopen until Tuesday morning. In the absence of a market, the following is printed, being a summary of the transactions on the exchange for the five days ended December 23:

Shares.		High.	Low.	Last Sales.	Ch'ge.
200	Ally. Val. pfd.	31½	31¼	31½	+½
750	Brewing	*26⅝	26⅛	*26⅝	+⅛
132	Do preferred	46½	46⅜	46½	0
10	Con. Gas. pfd.	40	40	40	+2½
325	Con. Ice	8	7½	7½	−½
66	Do preferred	37½	37¼	37¼	−⅜
5675	Crucible Steel	10⅛	9⅞	9⅞	+⅜
8629	Do preferred	53⅛	49	52½	+3¼
271	Fire Proof	11½	10⅞	†11	−⅛
598	Do preferred	33⅛	33	33	−¼
1000	H.-W. Ref. com.	10	9⅞	10	+⅜
105	Luster Mining	12	11½	12	+½
599	M. L. & H.	39⅜	39¼	39⅜	+⅛
247	Ohio Fuel	41	41	41	0
12	Penna. R. R.	136⅝	136⅜	136⅜	−⅜
1598	Pittsb'gh Coal	23⅛	†22½	22⅝	−⅜
1486	Do preferred	82	81½	82	0
611	P. Oil & Gas	75⅛	74⅝	74⅞	+⅞
355	Riv. Coal pfd.	29⅜	28⅞	28⅞	+⅜
588	Sewer Pipe	27⅛	†26⅝	27	−⅛
2660	Tonopah Ext.	‡3.10	2.85	2.85	−.25
25	U. Switch com.	83½	83⅛	83½	0
605	U. S. Glass	54	49½	54	+6½
2075	U. S. Steel	30	28⅜	28⅝	−1½
1162	Do preferred	93	†90⅝	91⅛	−1⅞
166	W. Airbrake	*147½	147	147	−1
1465	W. Elec. 2nds	92⅝	90	90½	−1⅞
	BANK STOCKS.				
10	Diamond N. B.	425	423	425	−40
21	Exch. N. B.	87½	87½	87½	−½
75	G.-Am. S. & T.	161	161	161	0
15	Home Trust	124½	124½	124½	0
69	Inter. S. & T.	20½	20	20½	−1½
7	Safe Dep. & T.	440	440	440	−10
12	Second N. B.	750	750	750	0
5	Union N. B.	1100	1100	1100	+75
5	Union Trust	2500	2500	2500	0
31536					
	BONDS.				
$4000	Brewing 6s	115	115	115	+½
2000	M. L. & P.	99½	99½	99½	−½
2000	Pgh.-Buf. 5s	103¼	103¼	103¼	+1¼
1000	P. McK. & C. 5s	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝	+⅝
2000	Sewer Pipe 6s	100	100	100	+1½
$11000					
	PIG IRON WAR'TS.				
4	A—Dec. delivery	18.00	18.00	18.00	....
10	D—Jan. delivery	17.30	17.30	17.30	+.35

*Cash. †Less than 10 shares. ‡New high mark.

British Westinghouse Electric.

The Wall Street Journal says: The bold experiment made by George Westinghouse in setting up in Manchester, England, a replica of his Pittsburgh electric works has been the subject of a great deal of criticism, both friendly and unfriendly. The works have now been in operation for three years and it is possible to take some measure of the success of the enterprise. Even the warmest supporters of Mr. Westinghouse will hardly deny that there has been a great deal of unfavorable criticism of the Manchester venture, both here and in England, and that some of this criticism is justified.

The English holders of the 6 per cent preference shares, which have no immediate prospect of a dividend, seem to be somewhat disgruntled. These shares, issued at £5 10s, have recently declined in the London market to £2¾. The company has been much handicapped for lack of adequate working capital. The American company came to the rescue this year by investing £500,000 in the new preference shares and £400,000 in debentures. At the shareholders' meeting this month the deputy chairman said that the best evidence of the confidence felt by the American promoters in the company's future was their investment during the year of £900,000 in the business. "Men who back their judgment and belief with their money in so striking a manner," he said, "are unquestionably entitled to the confidence and encouragement of others who are interested with them." He said, however, that if the company was to do a business commensurate with what it should do to make good dividends more capital for working expenses would be required.

Some of the shareholders' criticisms at the meeting were very unfriendly to the management. One of them said that in the five years of the company's existence it had received orders for an aggregate of £5,080,450, and that during that time it had made a profit of only £216,731. Several of the shareholders wanted a committee of inspection appointed.

The deputy chairman admitted that the works were too large for the amount of business in hand, but he said that the works had been built for the future. He also admitted that the company had taken a great many contracts at prices which were not very attractive. Continental competition, he said, had forced price cutting.

The Electrical Review of London says: "The results so far must be very disappointing to the preference holders who were led to anticipate immediate dividends. It is to be regretted that the term 'preference' was applied to shares which are more nearly related to ordinary capital than is usually the case with preference shares."

Antidote for "Lawsonia."

One of the most outspoken critics of Lawson and Lawson methods has been the editor of the Boston News Bureau. Something of a feud has existed between the two men for years, but this does not blind the Boston financial editor to the facts. In the course of a long article he makes the following statements:

"Wall street cannot sniff out Lawson or turn its back upon him or run away from him, any more than it can sniff out or run away from any other plague. It must look to its own sanitation for the re-establishment of its financial health. Fevers and plague spots are always bred in such darkness as that which gave birth to Amalgamated Copper. For nearly six years the high financial powers of this country have played with Amalgamated Copper and the savings of the people therein without light and without responsibility.

"Every director who has been appealed to by any shareholder has declared that H. H. Rogers was running the Amalgamated Copper Company and that they had no information to give to the shareholders, to whom they deny the simplest information even as to the assets of the company. Yet everybody knows that practically every director of the Amalgamated Copper Company is speculating in its shares—playing a game in the stock market with the light in his own hand and his fellow shareholders in the dark. It is not fair, it is not a "square deal."

"Is there any real difference between the raidings of Lawson on the one side and the plunderings of his former associates on the other? The New York stock exchange has just as much moral right to permit the use of its machinery for quotation of Lawson common or Lawson preferred, as to permit the use of its machinery for the dissemination of quotations of that nineteenth century marvel of darkness, the Amalgamated Copper Company.

"Some years ago the police raided a so-called New Jersey stock exchange, where the people's money was taken in before a board which bore quotations of fictitious stocks taken from a ticker operated from behind the board. When the public's margin had been put up upon a single stock the manipulator behind the blackboard simply lowered the quotation on the ticker, the boy called off the price and the public was 'wiped.'

"What was the difference between that operation and the action of the directors of the Amalgamated Copper Company in inviting 15,000 investors into their Amalgamated shop and then putting the dividends and quotations up and down to their own profit.

"The management that denies its stockholders information assumes grave responsibilities.

"The officers of the New York stock exchange should compel the Amalgamated Copper Company officials to make a statement to their shareholders of all their assets and liabilities and of their copper production and earnings. Otherwise the stock should be stricken from the list and the 1,100 members of the New York stock exchange forbidden to deal in it. In this way the modern trickeries of both high and low finance can be eliminated or put where they belong—on the Wall street curb or in the Wall street gutter.

"Otherwise when it comes to a contest in financial trickery Lawson is almost a match for anything that can be produced in Wall street or on Broadway. High finance is responsible for Lawson."

Financial Chronology for the Week

MONDAY, Dec. 19.—Trading on the New York Stock Exchange fell to 607,900 shares stock and $2,640,000 bonds. Market opened firm, fluctuated within narrow limits, and closed steady at slight net changes. Call loans remained easy at 2½ to 2¾ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, and about $2,000,000 gold taken for export to Europe and South America. Cotton closed lower and wheat slightly higher. The steel billet pool decided to make no change in the official quotation of $21 a ton. The Western Savings & Deposit Bank of Pittsburgh increased its quarterly dividend rate from 2 to 2½ per cent.

TUESDAY, Dec. 20.—Dullest day for months on the New York Stock Exchange, the sales footing up 558,200 shares stock and $3,320,000 bonds. Prices were steady to firm and closed fractionally higher all around, the anthracite coal shares, Pennsylvania, Southern Pacific, Amalgamated Copper and United States Steel being the strongest. Prices of steel bars, plates and beams advanced $2 a ton. Call loan rates easy at 2¾ per cent. Sterling exchange declined slightly. Cotton sold down to the lowest price of the year. On the Pittsburgh exchange activity and strength of Crucible Steel preferred the feature, the stock advancing to 52⅜, the highest of the year.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 21.—Stock opened strong advanced during the morning session and then turned decidedly weak, prices closing lower all around. The largest declines were in Consolidated Gas, Amalgamated Copper and the Steel stocks. The weakness ascribed to the report of Commissioner Garfield, of the Bureau of Corporations, recommending a federal license for corporations transacting an interstate business. Foreign discounts higher, but domestic money rates remained easy and unchanged. Sharp decline in sterling exchange. The Reading directors declared a dividend of 1½ per cent on the common stock, the first in its history. In Pittsburgh Crucible Steel preferred advanced to the highest price of the year.

THURSDAY, Dec. 22.—New York stock market the dullest since early last summer, the sales footing up 413,500 shares stock and $2,385,000 bonds. Prices opened firm, but sold off and closed lower. London market also dull and heavy. Gold to the amount of $500,000 taken for export to Paris. The weekly statement of the Bank of England showed a decrease in reserve of $11,310,000, and a percentage of reserve to liability of 41.36 per cent, the lowest since last January. Call loans in New York 2 to 2¾ per cent. United States Glass Company declared a dividend of 1 per cent for the past three months, equivalent to double the former dividend, and the stock advanced to 54, the highest ever quoted. Tin plates advanced $2 a ton.

FRIDAY, Dec. 23.—Sales on the New York Stock Exchange 288,700 shares stock and $2,785,000 bonds, the smallest day's business since last June. Prices were steady to firm, closing at moderate net gains. Call loan rates remained easy at 2¼ per cent and time money was freely offered at 3½ to 3¾ per cent with actual business at 4¼ to 3½ per cent. About $500,000 additional gold taken for export. In Pittsburgh money also unusually easy for the season. The Farmers Deposit National Bank paid an extra Christmas dividend of 10 per cent and the Union Trust a similar dividend of 6 per cent.

SATURDAY, Dec. 24.—Stock exchanges and grain markets in the United States and London closed today. The weekly statement of the associated banks of New York showed a decrease of $2,627,500 in loans, an increase of $200,100 in cash and an increase of $700,600 in surplus reserve.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Stock and grain brokers observed a close holiday yesterday and the banks closed promptly at noon. What was lost to the stock market in the matter of business was made up by holiday shopping. The character of the buying this season included a higher grade of merchandise than formerly, indicating the more prosperous financial condition of the shoppers. One of the large downtown stores placed counters on its doors to estimate the number of customers coming and going, and on a single day 30,000 persons visited the store and presumably made purchases. This is a straw indicating the direction and volume of the "trade winds" during these closing days of the old year.

The Pittsburgh Oil and Gas Company has declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent, payable January 15 to stock of record January 2.

Gross earnings of the railroads reporting for December continue to show a larger traffic than last year. The total for the two weeks of the month of all United States roads reporting is $13,093,167, a gain of 7.6 per cent over last year. Practically the same roads for the first two weeks of November reported an increase of 8 per cent, while the more complete statement for the month shows a gain of 9.3 per cent.

The Arsenal bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, payable January 2.

The dividend of United States Glass is payable January 16 to stock of record January 5.

The Third National bank has declared a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent, payable January 1.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

The Trade Dollar Mining Company has declared a dividend of 5 cents a share, payable forthwith. It is the first dividend paid for a long while.

The companies comprising the Copper Range Consolidated Co. will soon have completed their operations for the fiscal and calendar year of 1904, and, while there have been several costly interruptions during this period, it is officially expected to show net earnings of $1,400,000, exclusive of construction.

The United Gold Mines Company of Cripple Creek will pay a dividend of ½ cent a share January 5. The dividend amounts to $20,000.

A dispatch from Santa Fe, N. M., says: A rich platinum strike is reported from Rio Arriba county. It was made on the Piedre lumber grant. James Carpenter, of Denver, holds an option on the property. Eight miles north of Abiquia, on the Chama river, gold was discovered some time ago in the placers, and Carpenter and Houke, the latter a mining engineer, have been working on the property for some time. As they drilled through a bed of gold-bearing gravel they struck the mineral carrying the platinum, and sent it to Denver to be assayed. Drilling farther, they struck bedrock at a depth of 42 feet, the platinum extending in a solid mass to that depth, a distance of 20 feet.

Conditions in the Gold King, the first mine opened in the Cripple Creek district, are improving as depth is being attained, and the winze being sunk below the bottom level at the depth of 900 feet is now between 50 and 60 feet deep with the floor all ore. It is the intention to continue sinking to determine the water level, as the management is desirous of resuming the work of sinking the main shaft as soon as it is possible.

The City of Cripple Creek Gold Mining Company has placed an order for an eight-drill air compressor, and after the first of the year will start the work of sinking the shaft from the 200-foot level. The water flowing through the drainage tunnel shows at slight increase, due to the fact that the El Paso Company is now drifting in the extension of the C. K. and N. vein in the bottom level.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Butter firm; receipts, 4,749 pkgs; street price, extra creamery, 27@27½c; official prices, creamery, common to extra, 17@27½c; held common to extra, 2@5c; state dairy, common to extra, 16@25c. Cheese quiet, unchanged; receipts, 1,378 pkgs; weekly exports, 2,336 boxes. Eggs quiet, unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Butter firm but quiet; extra western creamery, 28½@29c; do nearby prints, 31c. Eggs steady; light demand; nearby fresh, 30c at mark; western do, 29@30c. Cheese unchanged; New York full creams, fancy, 12½c; do choice, 11¾@12c; do fair to good, 11@11½c.

FINANCIAL AND TRADE NOTES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—National bank notes received today for redemption, $1,138,696; government receipts from internal revenue, $599,956; customs, $861,020; miscellaneous, $21,119; expenditures, $1,470,000.

BANK STATEMENT.

The Features Were a $2,627,500 Contraction in Loans and $200,100 Gain in Cash.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—The bank statement today attracted little attention in Wall street, which was mostly deserted, owing to the suspension of stock exchange business. The features were a $2,627,500 contraction in loans and $200,100 gain in cash. Noteworthy changes from last Saturday in cash holdings of institutions, figured out for The Sunday Gazette from this afternoon's bank statement, are as follows:

	Increase.	Decrease.
Bank of New York	$172,000	......
Bank of Manhattan Co.	798,000	......
Merchants National	240,000	......
Mechanics National	155,000	......
Bank of America	243,000	......
National City	......	$15,000
Chemical National	196,000	......
American Exchange	......	432,000
Commerce	644,000	......
North America	......	162,000
Hanover National	......	1,041,000
Corn exchange	260,000	......
National Park	......	490,000
Fourth National	420,000	......
First National	1,494,000	......
Chase National	......	293,000

Important changes in the loan accounts were as follows:

	Increase.	Decrease.
Bank of New York	$33,000	......
Manhattan Company	......	$245,000
Merchants National	......	510,000
Mechanics National	......	346,000
Bank of America	597,000	......
National City	2,706,000	......
Chemical National	......	353,000
American Exchange	439,000	......
Commerce	539,000	......
Mercantile National	......	459,000
North America	......	91,000
Hanover National	106,000	......
Corn Exchange	......	200,000
Importers & Traders	......	18,000
National Park	702,000	......
Fourth National	......	154,000
First National	......	3,810,000
Chase National	......	739,000
Lincoln National	114,000	......
Seaboard National	......	127,000

THE MONEY MARKET.

The local money market was, if anything, a trifle easier uring the week, but there was no change in the quoted rates of 5 to 6 per cent on call and time loans. In the subjoined clearing house comparisons there were but five days business last year, as compared with six days for the week ended yesterday:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,772,412 70	$1,317,324 17
For the week	46,764,978 54	9,268,584 29
Previous week	45,727,441 19	8,478,026 09

Compared with the corresponding week in previous years the exchanges were as follows:

Week ending—	
December 24, 1904	$46,764,978 54
December 26, 1903	36,542,953 11
December 27, 1902	35,807,355 17
December 28, 1901	37,459,221 72
December 29, 1900	29,837,804 02
Total to date—	
1904	$2,026,226,630 53
1903	2,350,644,365 60
1902	2,129,386,983 25
1901	2,083,826,021 26
1900	1,610,013,951 68

New York Clearing House.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The statement of averages of the clearing house banks of this city for the week shows: Loans, $1,007,430,200, decrease $2,627,000; depots, $1,094,115,500, decrease $2,002,000; circulation, $42,866,900, increase $86,400; legal-tenders, $78,370,600, increase $937,200; specie, $210,405,500, decrease $737,100; reserve, $288,776,100, increase $200,100; reserve required $273,528,875, decrease $500,500; surplus, $15,247,225, increase $700,600; ex-United States deposits, $21,055,950, increase $703,800.

Foreign Money Markets.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Bar silver quiet at 28d an ounce; money, 2½@3 per cent. The rate of discount for short bills, 2 15-16@3 per cent and for three-month bills, 2⅞@2 15-16 per cent. Gold premiums quoted at Madrid at 34.25 and at Lisbon at 16.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—Trading on the bourse today was inactive, but the tone was firm. Russian Imperial 4s were quoted at 91.10 and Russian bonds of 1904 at 500.00.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—The tone on the boerse today was firm and the transactions were of the lightest character.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Money on call nominal; no loans; time loans nominal; 60 and 90 days and six months, 3¼@3½ per cent; close, prime mercantile paper, 4@4½ per cent; sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87.15@4 87.20 for demand and at $4 84.60@4 84.65 for 60-day bills; posted rates, $4 85½ and $4 88; commercial bills, $4 84½.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

PITTSBURGH UNION STOCK YARDS, Saturday, Dec. 24, 1904.

Cattle—Supply light and market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs, $5 25@5 50; prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs, $4 85@5 10; good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs, $4 40@4 80; tidy, 1,000 to 1,550 lbs, $4 00@4 35; common, 700 to 900 lbs, $2 00@3 00; choice heifers, $3 40@3 75; common to good, $3 00@3 25; good fat cows and springers, $40 00@50 00; common to fair, $20 00@30 00.

Sheep and lambs—Supply light; market steady on sheep and stronger on good lambs; prime wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $4 75@5 00; lambs, $4 00@7 10; good mixed, 70 to 80 lbs, $3 75@4 25; common, $2 00@3 00; veal calves, $7 00@7 50; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 20 double-decks; market active and higher; prime heavy, $4 65@4 70; mediums, $4 60@4 65; heavy Yorkers, $4 60; light Yorkers, $4 45@4 50; pigs, $4 30@4 40; roughs, $3 75@4 15; stags, $3 00@3 25.

SALES.

Day.	Cattle	Hogs	Sheep	C'lves
Monday	1666	17167	6976	568
Tuesday	176	4121	1051	163
Wednesday	8	3580	652	155
Thursday	1	4316	1218	167
Friday	12	4670	441	175
Saturday	12	2442	266	35

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Beeves—Receipts, 52 head; steady; dressed beef slow, 7@10c lb. for native sides; exports, 1,170 head cattle, 325 head sheep and 7,000 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 98 head; veals nominally steady; feeling weak for western and barnyard calves; city dressed veals slow at 9@13½c lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,887 head; trade was very slow; feeling was rated steady; sheep sold at $3 00@4 05; choice export sheep and wethers, $5 00@5 00; a very good deck of lambs at $7 40; dressed mutton slow at 6@8c lb; dressed lambs dull, 9½@10c. Hogs—Receipts, 4,391 head; feeling unchanged.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market steady; good to prime steers, $6 20@6 60; poor to medium, $3 85@5 90; stockers and feeders, $2 20@4 25; cows, $1 35@4 50; heifers, $2 00@5 00; canners, $1 35@2 40; bulls, $2 00@4 10; calves, $3 50@6 50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; market stronger; mixed and butchers, $4 30@4 52½; good to choice heavy, $4 50@4 60; rough heavy, $4 30@4 40; light, $4 05@4 45; bulk of sales, $4 35@4 45. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000 head; sheep strong, lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4 60@5 20; fair to choice mixed, $3 75@4 75; native lambs, $5 00@7 00.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; market unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $5 00@6 50; fair to good, $3 50@5 00; western fed steers, $3 50@5 50; stockers and feeders, $2 00@4 10; southern steers, $2 50@4 50; southern cows, $1 75@2 75; native cows, $1 75@4 25; native heifers, $2 50@5 00; bulls, $2 00@4 00; calves, $3 00@6 25; receipts for the week 25,200 head. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; market strong to 5c higher; top, $4 57½; bulk of sales, $4 30@4 55; heavy, $4 50@4 57½; packers, $4 40@4 55; pigs and lights, $3 75@4 45; receipts for the week 49,200 head. Sheep—Receipts none; nominally steady; native lambs, $5 00@6 50; native wethers, $4 50@5 25; native ewes, $4 00@5 00; western lambs, $5 00@6 35; western yearlings, $4 50@5 60; western sheep, $3 75@4 75; stockers and feeders, $2 60@4 50.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 24.—Spirits turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin steady at $2 40. Tar firm at $1 60. Crude turpentine firm at $2 30 and $3 70.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 24.—Turpentine and rosin, nothing doing.

SAVANNAH, GA., Dec. 24.—Turpentine firm at 50¼c. Rosin firm; A, B, C, $2 50; D, $2 55; E, $2 57½@2 60; F, $2 62½; G, $2 67½@2 70; H, $2 80; I, $3 35; K, $4 00; M, $4 30; N, $4 60; WG, $4 85; WW, $5 15.

Banks and the Treasury.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $392. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $4,496,000. Payment by banks to government, $3,058,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $1,432,000 paid by government to banks.

The Wool Market.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The wool arrivals for the next series of the wool auction sales number 83,500 bales, including 30,500 forwarded direct. The imports for the week are as follows: New South Wales, 760 bales; Queensland, 250 bales; Victoria, 597 bales; South Australia, 560 bales; elsewhere, 797 bales.

For Mutual Aid Fund.

For the benefit of their mutual aid fund, the employes of the Nernst Lamp Company will give an entertainment next Friday evening at the Central Turner hall, Forbes street. The feature of the entertainment is that those on the program are all employes of the company and the interest in the occasion will be greatly heightened by this fact.

FIRST DEFICIT FOUND IN 1819

Records Show City's First Shortage Occurred Eighty-Eight Years Ago.

BOROUGH MINUTES ARE LOST

The first deficit in the city's finances was discovered the other day by City Clerk Hassler in going over the minutes of the councils dating from the time when Pittsburgh was incorporated as a city. The deficit amounted to the sum of $98.02½. This sum was the excess of the expenditures of the city over the receipts in the year 1819, three years after Pittsburgh left the borough class and became a municipality.

Then the total receipts and expenses of the city were not over $8,500. Today they amount to $8,500,000. The city treasurer then was John Scull. In his annual report to councils, at the end of the year 1819, Treasurer Scull gave the deficit, and a warrant for the amount was authorized to keep the accounts even. For many years afterward the records show a surplus.

In those days a deficit in the city's accounts was a thing to be dreaded. Today, with the city rich in taxable property to the amount of $400,000,000, it is difficult for it to raise enough money to pay its expenses and a deficit is the rule rather than the exception.

The report of Treasurer Scull in 1819 showed the receipts for the year were $8,444.37½ and the expenditures $8,543. The records of the succeeding years show a gradual increase in the revenues and a corresponding increase in the expenses. In 1821 the receipts of the city had grown to $12,862 and the expenses to $12,829, showing a surplus of $33.

The council minutes, beginning 1816, are on file in the city clerk's office and although the pages are yellow with age, the writing is very legible and shows unusual care and neatness. It is evident that a much better quality of ink was used 90 years ago than now, for the old city records are as clear to the eyesight as documents written at the present day.

While the city clerk has the records of Pittsburgh as a city, the records from 1796 to 1816, when Pittsburgh was only a borough, are lost. They are supposed to be in possession of a man who had easy access to the city clerk's office some years ago. A former city clerk has stated that this man got the borough records, but has refused to return them. Several times city officials have discussed the advisability of instituting legal proceedings to recover these documents.

HE POUNDED A VOTER.

Negro Is Arraigned in U. S. Court for Interfering With Rights of a Citizen.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—A charge, the like of which never has been entertained in a United States court in this district within the memory of the oldest court officials, was preferred today against Henry Jones, a Louisville, Ky., negro, when he was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields.

The charge against Jones was interfering with the rights of a citizen in that he beat another negro so severely that he was unable to vote at the last presidential election at Louisville.

Capt. Joseph Henry Fowler Dead.

PADUCAH, KY., Dec. 24.—Capt. Joseph Henry Fowler, one of the few remaining pioneer river men, died today from pneumonia after a two days' illness, aged 71. He had been identified with the river since early manhood. He was president of the Evansville, Paducah & Cairo Packet Company at the time of his death.

Locomotive Builders Claim Next Year Will Be Prosperous

Locomotive builders throughout the country are generally hopeful that the demand for engines which set in recently will be continued for some time, and that the year 1905 will be an active one for them. On this point Alba B. Johnson of the Baldwin Locomotive works said yesterday: "Immediately following the election there was a considerable movement in the purchase of locomotives, which resulted in giving all the plants throughout the country enough work to carry them through the winter months. Although this work has been taken at extremely low figures, it has resulted in providing sustenance for the thousands of workmen dependent upon these plants for support. It has maintained the respective organizations and it has resulted in a better feeling as to the future with regard to prices and business conditions. The indications are that the demand will continue for the present and we shall be disappointed if there is not sufficient work to keep the locomotive industry fully employed during the coming year of 1905." While the locomotive builders of the country have been booking numerous orders for engines during the last six months, the competition for the business offered has been so keen that the prices at which numerous contracts have been placed are said to have been anything but remunerative to the builders, especially with the prices of materials advancing. It is hoped that as the builders become more largely filled up with orders competition will become less keen and better prices will be available. The force of the Baldwin company now reaches 8,250 and the working time is 60 hours a week. Every road in the country has either booked orders or are considering their needs.

Annual Dinner of Lines West.

James McCrea, first vice president of the Pennsylvania lines, was the principal speaker at the annual banquet given by the executive officials and heads of departments of the company. It was held yesterday at noon in the dining room of the Union station. In addition to the address of Mr. McCrea the following program was carried out: "Pooh-Bah of Blackville Town," Henry Gant; "Sing Hallelujah," Zach Ringold; "Lazy Moon," George Williams; "The Armorer's Song," Abe S. Gant; "The Pennsylvania Lines," Lone Star Quartet; "Put Down Six and Carry Two," Henry Gant; "Threnologist Coon," Zack Ringold; "Sweet Sixteen," George Williams; "Old Sexton," Abe S. Gant.

Statistics of Car Output.

The number of cars built during the year, including elevated lines and excluding street car lines, reaches 62,950. This is termed the smallest output since 1897, when 43,989 were built. These figures do not include cars built by the railroads at their own shops. Of the total approximately 60,806 were freight cars and 2,144 were for passenger service. Of the whole numer only 1,995 were intended for export. The record year was in 1902, when orders for 164,547 cars were given. During the last year 3,441 locomotives were constructed, as against 5,152 for the year previous.

Moody Sends Out Greetings.

"Holiday greetings and best wishes for your health and prosperity in the year nineteen hundred and five. Samuel Moody, Pittsburgh, December 25, 1904." The foregoing was written by Samuel Moody, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, on Christmas cards and sent to all his friends.

Railroad Notes.

The Pennsylvania railroad secured an injunction against the Mahoning Valley Railway Company to prevent it from operating their cars into the city of New Castle across the overhead bridge.

The railroads entering Erie will sell low-rate tickets for the accommodation of the court officials and jurors attending the January term of the United States district court at Erie, January 9.

C. L. Totten, traveling passenger agent of the Rock Island, left last night for Chicago to spend Christmas at home.

F. E. Shellaberger, traveling passenger agent of the Santa Fe, went west last evening on a holiday trip.

Of the 84 new stations to be built by the Baltimore and Ohio 18 will be on the Pittsburgh system, and the contracts for these have been awarded. The 18 stations will cost $17,600.

The 30-Foot Development Holds Public Attention in Southwest

The greatest interest centered in any of the lower southwest districts is the 30-foot development on Bartholomew run, west of Mannington, Marion county. A mile and a half south of the Pitzer farm producer the Southern Oil Company and Greenlee have drilled their test on the Homer Beatty farm through the sand and failed to land in the gusher class. The well got a very good showing of oil, and after a shot will make a 25 or 30-barrel producer. The showing at this location is such that it does not seem worth looking much farther to the south for an extension.

To the southwest of developments the South Penn Oil Company is still fishing at its No. 2 on the J. L. Beatty farm. This well got a very good showing in the first pay and was drilling to the second when the tools were stuck in the hole. West of the pool the Delmar Oil Company is drilling in the top of the sand at its No. 3 on the J. L. & J. Rays farm. The South Penn company's No. 2 on the C. S. Pitzer farm is holding up at 300 barrels a day and Trees & Benedum's Nos. 1 and 2 on the J. L. Holden farm are producing above 400 barrels a day.

In the Littleton district, Wetsel county, the South Penn company's No. 7 on the S. Newman farm failed to keep up the pace at which it started. The first 24 hours after it was drilled into the pay it produced 430 barrels, and the best it could do the second 24 hours was 260 barrels. In the Pine Grove extension, same county, the Criswell Oil Company has drilled its No. 3 on the Jackson farm through the sand and has a very light show of oil and gas. In the Wallace district in Harrison county, the South Penn company has drilled its No. 2 on the R. V. Thompson farm through the stray and has no oil or gas.

In the Smithfield district, Wetzel county, the Southern Oil Company & Greenlee have drilled their No. 3 on the S. P. McDougal farm into the Big Injun pay and the well produced 30 barrels the first 29 hours. It will be given a shot and will increase its production.

In the same district the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its test on the Hartman-Gallagher farm into the Big Injun 130 feet and has no oil or gas. The same company's No. 53 on the L. G. Robinson farm has been drilled into the fifth sand and has a little show of gas, but no oil. In the Salem district, Harrison county, the South Penn company has drilled its test on the O. E. Davis farm through the Gordon and has a duster.

Near Burton, Wetzel county, the Fisher Oil Company has completed and shot its No. 9 on the John Maple farm and will have a 30-barrel pumper in the Maxon sand. The same company has completed and shot its No. 2 on the L. S. Leezer farm and will have a 25-barrel producer. In the same district the Syndicate Oil and Gas Company has completed and shot its No. 9 on the Santee heirs' farm and has a 35-barrel pumper.

At Point Pleasant, Tyler county, the Southern Oil Company's No. 1 on the Homer Christian farm is a better producer than first indicated when drilled into the sand. It has been steadily increasing its production, and is now producing 140 barrels a day.

In the Littleton district the Philadelphia Company is down 1,300 feet at its No. 1 W. P. Hubbard farm. McDermott & Courtney have started to drill at their test on the Enix Anderson farm. The same company has made the location for a test on the A. McMasters farm.

Mellon & Snyder are down 2,200 feet at their test on the T. L. Bradley farm and the Fisher Oil Company is due in the sand at its No. 3 on the Elizabeth Anderson farm. In the Wallace district, Harrison county, there is some new work starting in the vicinity of the Long Fork Oil and Gas Company's good producer on the Edmon D. Orr farm. J. H. McDermott & Co. have the rigs completed for tests on the F. M. Gifford and I. N. Harbert farms. The same company is drilling at 1,800 feet at a second test on the Thomas J. Dye farm.

West of Mannington, in the 30-foot development, in Marion county, more experimental work is starting than in any other district in the lower southwest. The tests of most importance touching an extension of the producing area of the development are as follows: J. E. Carnahan Nos. 1 on the M. A. Baker and N. C. Hawkins farms, Fidelity Oil Company on the J. C. Grubb farm, Venture Oil Company on the J. W. Straight farm, L. and M. Oil Company on the Peter Metz farm, South Penn Oil Company's No. 1 J. C. Baker, J. L. Beatty and J. L. Rex farms, Southern Oil Company & Greenlee on the Homer Beatty farm and the Bonwell Oil Company on the John Board farm.

In the Bula district, Monongalia county, there is a little new development work. J. E. Carnahan & Co. are down 1,600 feet at a test on the Sol Myers farm. The South Penn company has started to drill at a test on the J. W. Brock farm and is fishing at a second test on the F. M. Brookover farm. The Minor Oil and Gas Company is due in the Big Injun at its test on the Joseph Thomas farm and the Fisher Oil Company is drilling at 1,300 feet at a test on the James Lemley farm.

On the Ohio side, in the Rays Run district, Washington county, Athey & Co.'s No. 2 on the John Beaver farm is a good producer. The well produced 160 barrels the first 24 hours after it was drilled into the second pay. In the Wolf Creek district the Pure Oil Producing Company has drilled its No. 33 on the H. H. Greenlee farm and it produced 150 barrels the first 24 hours. South of Burgettstown, Washington county, Pa., R. G. Gillespie has completed his No. 10 on the G. S. Pate farm and has a show for a 5-barrel pumper.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 23	91,395	December 22	81,170
Previously	1,718,054	Previously	1,465,638
Total	1,809,449	Total	1,546,808
Daily avg.	78,672	Daily avg.	70,310

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 23	82,271	December 22	42,642
Previously	1,265,171	Previously	1,217,149
Total	1,347,442	Total	1,259,791
Daily avg.	58,584	Daily avg.	57,263

The Oil Market.

The Standard quotes credit balances in the several fields as follows: Pennsylvania, $1 55; Second Sand, $1 45; Tiona, $1 70; Corning, $1 22; New Castle, $1 47; Cabell, $1 30; North Lima, $1 04; South Lima, 99c; Indiana, 99c; Somerset, 98c; Raglan, 60c. The Producers and Refiners Oil Company quotes Pennsylvania crude at $1 55.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 24.—North Lima, $1 04; South Lima and Indiana, 99c.

OIL CITY, PA., Dec. 24.—Credit balances, $1 55. Certificates, no bid. Shipments, 91,395 barrels; average, 79,107 barrels. Runs, 98,950 barrels; average, 70,438 barrels. Shipments, Lima, 42,642 barrels; average, 56,849 barrels. Runs, Lima, 83,271 barrels; average, 59,110 barrels.

GREETINGS TO DIAZ FROM MR. ROOSEVELT

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Senor Don Manuel de Azpiros, the Mexican ambassador, accompanied by Senor Don Gamboa, the first secretary of the Mexican embassy, called on President Roosevelt today to pay their respects and to present to him the official letters announcing the re-election of President Diaz of Mexico. The president requested the ambassador to convey to President Diaz his cordial congratulations and to express to the people of Mexico his felicitations upon the re-election of President Diaz.

Rankin Man Struck by Train.

George Meyers of Fourth street, Rankin, was struck by a passenger train while trying to cross the Pennsylvania railroad tracks at Braddock station, yesterday morning. He was injured internally and it is feared his skull is fractured. He was taken to Mercy hospital.

Escaped Prisoner Recaptured.

James Carrigan, charged with assault and battery by his wife, escaped from Policeman George Fournier while being taken to the office of Justice John Morgan in McKees Rocks yesterday morning. He was later recaptured at the West End car barns.

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IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

Edited by SAM F. LUTY.

Temporarily The Sunday Gazette Directory of Labor Organizations will be published monthly instead of weekly. Secretaries are requested to notify the editor of this paper of any changes in time or place of meeting.

PROSPERITY FOR BRIDGEWORKERS

Structural Trade Has Revived and Continued Employment Is Assured.

MANY LARGE ORDERS BOOKED

The prosperous outlook for bridge and structural iron workers during the coming year is indicated by reports from different sections of the country. These reports were received and carefully compiled at national headquarters of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers. For the information of the members the following was sent to all local unions during the week:

It is apparent that from the amount of orders that the various bridge and structural shops throughout the country are now working on, that in a short time our craft will be kept busy in all parts of the country.

A good idea of the amount of work on hand is afforded by the fact that all of the American Bridge Company's plants are now in full operation, and will soon be turning out their full capacity. In all some 50 odd thousand tons of material will soon be ready for erection by the American Bridge Company.

Besides this work there are some 80 odd independent plants that are well supplied with contracts for structural material, which shows a healthy aspect for our craft. With all this in view, members should not become apathetic and let their membership lapse, because our working conditions are a little dull at present, as well as is the general business of the country. A revival in the structural trade has now come, and according to reports the preliminary work of executing the various contracts is now going on in the various shops. A review of the following jobs that the American Bridge Company is now working on will convince the most skeptical that our business is beginning to boom:

The Trenton shops are filled with structural work, the most important of which is for a grandstand, etc., for the Westchester Racing association; work for the Boston metropolitan park commissioners, some Scherzer rolling-lift bridges and miscellaneous contracts of minor importance, making a total product of 3,000 tons a month.

The Toledo works are busy with a heavy viaduct with plate-girder spans and riveted towers for the Missouri Pacific Railway Company, with pin-connected trusses and plate-girder spans for the Wabash system; with five pin-connected truss spans for the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway Company; with structural steel work for the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway Company, and with other bridge and structural work aggregating about 3,500 tons a month, which is rated as the regular single-turn capacity of this shop.

The new shops at Ambridge, Pa., although not yet fully completed, are running to the extent of their present capacity of about 10,000 tons a month, single turn operation, which will probably be increased 50 per cent within a few weeks by the extension of some of the equipment and the installation of a large amount of new machinery. The principal bridge work now in progress there consists of riveted girders and plate girders for the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company; lattice girder spans for the New York, Ontario & Western Railroad Company; plate girder spans for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company; viaduct work and pin-connected truss spans for the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad Company, and viaduct work for the Central Indiana Railroad Company. There is also a large amount of beam, column and girder work for the Carnegie library at Pittsburgh and for the Washington terminal station.

At Athens, Pa., shops are now turning out their full single turn capacity of 1,000 tons a month, most of which consists at present of plate girder work for the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company and of structural steel work for the Rapid Transit Subway Construction Company of New York.

The Berlin works at East Berlin, Conn., are busy with plate girder and short span bridges for the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and on steel structural material for a number of building and roof jobs of ordinary character.

The Brooklyn plant is doing about 2,500 tons of work a month on beams, columns, girders and trusses, chiefly for the power houses in New York, a group of buildings for the College of the City of New York, and for the Harmonie club.

The principal contracts now being executed at the Edgemoor shops include a number of plate girder spans for the Norfolk & Western railroad; heavy spans of the same character for the Central railroad of New Jersey; viaduct work for the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad Company, and pin-connected truss spans for the Missouri Pacific and for the Southern Railroad Companies.

The three shops known as the Illmira plant are at present filled to their united single turn capacity of 3,000 tons a month with plate girder work for the Erie Railroad Company, with riveted trusses and plate girder spans for the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company, with structural work for the Keeley Paper Company and with small contracts of the ordinary nature.

The Pencoyd shops, which were formerly rated at a capacity of 5,000 tons a month, have recently increased their output to 9,000 tons a month simultaneously with a decided reduction in the labor. The work now on hand there consists principally of plate girder work for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and pin-connected truss spans for the Main Central Railroad Company, the Central of Georgia railroad, and the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad Company. All of these spans are of moderate dimensions, and conform to ordinary standards of construction.

STAND FOR INDUSTRIALISM.

Boxmakers' Organization Decide to Affiliate With American Labor Union.

An interesting point in the question of industrialism as against trade autonomy may be seen in the recent affiliation of the United Order of Boxmakers and Sawyers of America with the American Labor union. The latter organization stands for industrialism first, last and all the time, according to the leaders, and the unions which compose it are supposed to be founded on industrial lines. The interesting point is that for years the United Order of Boxmakers kept applying to the American Federation of Labor for a charter and was denied one on the ground that the Amalgamated Woodworkers' international union had jurisdiction over all wood box makers. In other words, the American Federation of Labor in that particular case stood for industrialism by refusing to recognize the boxmakers as a separate organization, and yet it is recognized by an organization which avowedly stands for industrialism. Truly, it would require the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer to recognize just where the lines between industrialism and trade autonomy begin and where they end.

TO CARE FOR UNION MEN.

Sanatorium for Sick and Disabled Members of Cigar Makers Organization.

Twenty-five locals of the Cigarmakers' International union have indorsed a plan submitted by the Denver union for the establishment of a "health farm," after the pattern of the one now being operated by the Y. M. C. A., near Denver. It is proposed in connection with the project to establish a sanatorium, where sick and disabled members of the organization may be cared for.

The plan provides that funds for the purchase and maintenance of the institution shall be raised by assessment, the first levy bringing in about $11,000, at 25 cents a member, this amount to be paid twice a year. The question will shortly be submitted to a referendum vote.

A New Secretary Chosen.

The returns of the referendum vote taken by the membership of the Amalgamated Woodworkers' international union show that John G. Meller of Chicago has been elected to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Thomas I. Kidd, as general secretary. It was a surprise to many that Mr. Kidd should have been re-elected fifth vice president of the American Federation of Labor after he had resigned his office in the woodworkers' association. The new general secretary, John G. Meller, is well-known to the woodworking craft from Maine to California. He is a member of local union No. 7 of Chicago.

CAUSED SOME SURPRISE.

Comment of Labor Leaders on the President's Appointment of New Commissioner of Labor.

The appointment of Prof. Charles P. Neill to be commissioner of labor to succeed Carroll D. Wright was not well received by national and local labor leaders. No criticism, however, was made although a number had expressed their preference for one of the other aspirants for the place. It is the opinion of prominent labor men that in making this appointment President Roosevelt again demonstrated his determination to select men for the important positions in his administration whose fitness to hold them is personally known to him.

It was pointed out that William S. Waudby of Rochester, N. Y., was clearly the choice of organized labor for the commissionership, as his candidacy was strongly indorsed by national, state, county and city organizations of workingmen in all parts of the country. The fact that he was not appointed, or that some man directly and prominently connected with organized labor was not selected, has caused surprise in the ranks of the workingmen.

One of the most prominent of the labor leaders in the United States said he would not criticise the president's appointment.

"But," he added, "it has caused wonderment among us. Prof. Neill is to us an unknown person and an unknown quantity. However, we are receptive and will wait and watch. We hope the appointment will fulfill the president's expectations and ours."

William S. Waudby, who was strongly indorsed by labor organizations in all sections of the country for the position of commissioner of labor to succeed Carroll D. Wright, has addressed the following statement to organized labor and the labor press:

While not being in a position to personally thank my fellow-craftsmen, the officers and members of the labor organizations and the labor press throughout the country for their splendid expressions of confidence in my being considered as a fitting representative of "our class" for a presidential recognition when they requested my appointment as United States commissioner of labor, I, therefore, take this means of publicly acknowledging my appreciation for their recommendations to President Roosevelt. Although no attention was paid to these recommendations, yet the fact was established that other interests more powerful than labor was in the ascendancy; and by thus establishing this fact, labor has been amply repaid for its efforts in this direction.

While the president, in his wisdom, has thought that Waudby "was not the kind of a man" to instruct this bureau of labor to, I appreciate the trust reposed in me by organized labor more highly than all the appointments that lie in the hands of a president of the United States to bestow. This is my sincere expression and I trust that its honesty of purpose will be taken with all the strength with which I am able to give it utterance.

Again I thank you, individually and collectively, for your aid in our losing fight—an entirely honorable one, however.

AMALGAMATION FAVORED.

The Three English Societies of Carpenters May Be Merged.

Members of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners are interested in the movement to consolidate the three organizations of woodworking crafts in England. Information was received at national headquarters during the week that the Associated Carpenters and Joiners' society had decided in favor of the amalgamation project by a vote of 1,950 to 513. The resolution declaring the absolute necessity to the interests of the trade that an amalgamation of the three existing societies should take place was adopted in the summer at a joint conference of the other two organizations, the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners and the General Union of Operative Carpenters.

The Associated Carpenters and Joiners' society sent an address to its members explaining the purpose of the resolution, which in part is as follows:

It has been made unmistakably clear that the majority is in favor of amalgamation, and we trust the minority will now, seeing that the conference has been held and a scheme adopted, consider seriously whether they should continue to approve this bona fide attempt to consolidate the trade and provide an organization suited to the times in which we live and powerful enough to cope with the forces now arrayed against combination of workmen. Sentiment regarding our association is natural and must be respected, but we would expect members to recognize that such should not be carried so far as to endanger the formation of a comprehensive union considered necessary by the great majority of our members. We would suppose that most men who are conversant with the present situation, as it affects the larger centers, the inevitable friction, the needless expense, the multiplicity of committees involved in joint action, will not only be in favor of merging the existing societies, but will have as their ultimate aim a combination which would embrace all woodworkers and thus make an end to demarcation disputes and other forms of internecine strife which at present distract those allied trades."

AN ILLEGAL EXPULSION.

A Supreme Court Ruling That Is of Interest to Labor Unions.

The right of a labor union to expel a member without permitting him to be present when charges are preferred against him has been denied by Justice Scott of the supreme court of New York.

George Schmidt was in October, 1902, a member of Journeymen Brewers' union No. 1, and employed by a large brewing company. It is claimed by Schmidt that in October, 1902, a committee of three members of the union held an investigation concerning certain matters that Schmidt was alleged to have gossiped about. He charges that the committee called one man at a time, putting questions to him and receiving answers. Schmidt alleged that he did not know there were any charges against him, but in November, 1902, he received a letter from the officers of the union that he had been found guilty and fined $10. He was afterward expelled without a hearing. Employment was refused to Schmidt at all the breweries, as none of them could retain him without causing a strike.

Justice Scott declared Schmidt's suspension unlawful, granted judgment reinstating him from June, 1902, and directed the union to pay the costs of the action.

AGREEMENT EXTENDED.

Relations of Rival Carpenters' Organizations to Continue for Another Year.

The trade agreement between the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners and the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, th English organization, has been extended for one year. Following is the official announcement sent from national headquarters to all local unions of carpenters:

"The trade agreement provided in the Strasser decision for the observance of the Amalgamated Society and the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, expiring on December 31, 1904, and the decision now being before the entire membership of the Amalgamated Society for a referendum vote, by suggestion of the conventions of both organizations, the trade agreement has been extended until January 1, 1906, or until such time as an agreement on the terms of amalgamation may be reached."

Violence in Labor Conflicts.

The forthcoming number of the Outlook will contain an article by Slason Thompson on "Violence in Labor Conflicts." He gives a table by states showing that during the period between January 1, 1902, and June 30, 1904, 180 persons were killed, 1,651 injured, and 5,533 arrested in strikes. He divides the table as follows: Killed—Non-union men, 116; union strikers, 51; officers, 13; total, 180. Injured—Non-union men, 1,366; union strikers, 151; officers, 134; total, 1,651. Arrests—Non-union men, 374; union strikers, 5,159; total, 5,533.

To Build a Steel Mill.

Three Pittsburgh concerns have contracts in connection with the erection of an 84-inch plate mill by the La Belle Iron works of Steubenville, O. The United Engineering and Foundry Company will erect the mill and tables, Mackintosh, Hemphill & Co., the engine and sheers and the Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company the buildings. The mill will be three-high of modern construction and will be operated by electrically driven tables.

HIGHER PAY FOR TIN WORKERS

More Prosperity for Amalgamated Members and Improved Mill Conditions.

WEEKLY REPORT OF LODGES

The features of the week in the iron and steel trade were the advances in prices of finished steel products and the unexpected advance in the wages in tin plate workers. Under the sliding scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers an increase in the pay of sheet and tin plate workers was regarded as certain before the expiration of the present agreement, but one was not looked for at the present time. Another advance in prices will be necessary before the sheet workers will be given an increase, as the base of their scale is 2.30 cents a pound as the average selling price of Nos. 26, 27 and 28 gauges and No. 28 gauge only reached the base by the advance made during the week. The base of the tin plate scale is $3.40 a box of standard 100-pound coke plates and on Thursday the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company advanced the price to $3.55 a box. The workers, under the annual agreement made by the company with the Amalgamated association, are given an increase of 2 per cent in wages with every advance of 10 cents a box in the selling price above the base of the scale. The American company operates 177 union tin plate mills and the advance in wages will affect nearly 4,000 skilled workers. The pay of tin plate workers in independent plants operated under the Amalgamated scale also will be advanced, as it is not expected the independent concerns will sell their product at a lower price than has been fixed by the leading producer.

Conditions in the union iron and steel plants of the country show a great improvement and with but two exceptions the reports from lodges of the Amalgamated association are unusually favorable. The reports have been compiled for the Amalgamated Journal and are as follows:

Cataract Lodge No. 2, Cleveland, O., Union Rolling Mill Company. Rolling department, all on. Bar and guide department, bar and 8 and 9-inch mills working. Prospects, good.

Old Fort Lodge No. 14, Fort Wayne, Ind., Fort Wayne Iron and Steel Company. Bar and guide department, 9 and 18-inch mills working double turn. Plenty of standing turn men. Prospects, fair.

Crescent Lodge No. 18, Pittsburgh, Crescent Steel works. Boiling department, 18 furnaces working; none idle. Four standing turn men. Prospects, good.

Empire Lodge No. 6, Cleveland, O., Empire Rolling Mill Company. Rolling department, eight furnaces working; worked all week. Bar and guide department, 10-inch mill worked all week.

O'Boyle Lodge No. 3, Elmira, N. Y., Elmira Rolling Mill Company. Boiling department, five furnaces worked two turns; broke squeezer engine. Bar and guide department, 9-inch mill working double turn. Prospects, good.

Westerman Lodge No. 52, Sharon, Pa., Sharon Steel Hoop Company. Bar and guide department, 8 and 9-inch mills working; none idle. Both mills on three turns. Prospects, good.

Pride of New Castle Lodge No. 2, New Castle, Pa., Greer plant of American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Tin department, 20 mills working. Plenty of standing turn men. Prospects, good.

St. Louis Lodge No. 4, St. Louis, Mo., National Enameling and Stamping Company. Sheet and jobbing departments, two mills worked three days. Breakdown of engine. Tin department, four mills worked three days. Prospects, fair.

Banner of the West Lodge No. 18, East St. Louis, Ill., Republic Iron and Steel Company. Tudor works. Boiling department, 10 furnaces working, one idle. Bar and guide department, 16, 12, 9 and 8-inch mills all working double turn. Spike mill idle. Last two issues it was announced working. Prospects, good.

Aikins Lodge No. 31, Cleveland, O., Cleveland Hardware Company. Bar and guide department, 10-inch mill worked all last week and on full this week. Prospects, good.

Belmont Lodge N. 46, Martins Ferry, O., Laughlin sheet mill. Sheet department, six mills working full time; none idle. Prospects, good.

McKinley Lodge No. 21 (Elwood, Ind.) plant American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Tin department, 28 mills working; none idle. Prospects, good.

Gilt Edge Lodge No. 57, Cambridge, O., Cambridge Rolling Mill Company. Bar and guide department, the mill is still idle. Prospects, unknown.

Toledo Lodge No. 40, Toledo, O., Republic Iron and Steel Company. Boiling department, 11 furnaces working, four idle, six bushelling and five puddling furnaces working. Bar and guide department, 8, 10 and 18-inch mills working; 8 and 10-inch double; 18-inch single. Prospects, good.

Pioneer Lodge No. 23, Niles, O., Empire Iron and Steel Company, Niles, Ohio. Working full in all departments.

Fair View Lodge No. 40, Youngstown, O., Youngstown Iron and Steel Roofing Company. Boiling department, worked three days; idle three days; filling unfinished orders. Bar and guide department worked three days; idle three days; bar mill, one turn. Sheet and jobbing department on in full; two 28-inch, one 24-inch, and one 22-inch, the latter an average mill. Prospects, good; encouraging.

Colonial Lodge No. 22, Monaca, Pa., Colonial steel works. Boiling department, 10 furnaces working; none idle. Bar and guide department, all mills working. Sheet and jobbing department, mills all working. Hammer shop working full. Prospects, good.

Iron City Lodge No. 1, Pittsburgh, Zug & Co. Sheet and jobbing department. Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 mills working; Nos. 5 and 6 idle on account of broken housen. Prospects, bright.

Nimishillen Lodge No. 32, Canton, Ohio, Canadian Tin Plate Company. Tin department, six mills working; none idle; mills working full time. Prospects, good.

Granite Lodge No. 16, Granite City, Ill., National Enameling and Stamping Company. Open hearth department, four furnaces working; two idle. Prospects, fair.

Glendon Lodge No. 50, Pittsburgh, Dilworth, Porter & Co. Bar and guide department, 18-inch spike rod mill working double; 18-inch tie plate mill working single; 18-inch bar and tie plate mills idle; hydraulic spike machines working double; hand spike overtime; guide mill on double. Prospects, good.

Future City Lodge No. 1, St. Louis, Mo., Helmbacher Forge and Iron Company. Boiling department, furnaces all on six days; three cinder bottoms, two sand bottoms and three pile on board furnaces. Bar and guide department, bar and 10-inch mill, six days. Prospects, fair.

St. Clair Lodge No. 44, Cleveland, O., Lake Erie Iron Company. Boiling department, seven furnaces working, one idle; busheling department working good. Bar and guide department, 10-inch bar and guide mill is working steady every day. Prospects, good.

Prosperity Lodge No. 3, Wheeling, W. Va., LaBelle works, American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Ten mills working; idle, none. Prospects, good.

Cambria Lodge No. 17, Connellsville, Pa., Humbert plant, American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Tin department, six mills working; idle, none.

Dewey Lodge No. 21, Kewanee, Ill., Western Tube Company. Bar and guide department, three skelp mills working; all departments very busy. Prospects, fair.

South Sharon Lodge No. 15, Pa., American Sheet and Tin Plate Company, South Sharon, Pa. Fifteen mills working; five idle.

Muncie Lodge No. 20, Muncie, Ind., Indiana plant Republic Iron and Steel Company. Boiling department, 16 furnaces working; idle, 22. Prospects, uncertain.

John F. Ward Lodge No. 9, New Castle, Pa., Shenango plant American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Tin department, 30 mills working; idle, none.

Springdale Lodge No. 30, Youngstown, O., M. V. works Republic Iron and Steel Company. All mills on this week. Muck bar scarce.

Coley Street Mill Lodge No. 39, Reading, Pa., Reading Iron Company. Boiling department, 12 furnaces working; two scrap furnaces day turn and night. Sheet and jobbing department, one skelp mill working double turn four furnaces; standing turn men plenty. Prospects, good.

Wayne Lodge No. 55, Pittsburgh, Wayne Iron and Steel works. Boiling department, all furnaces off. Bar and guide department, bar mills off, guide mill on double. Sheet and jobbing department, plow mill on double.

Jarvis Lodge No. 8, Terre Haute, Ind., Highland Iron and Steel Company. Boiling department, 15 furnaces working; 3 idle; raw material scarce. Standing turn men, six. Prospects, fair.

Guernsey Lodge No. 47, Cambridge, O., American Sheet and Tin Plate Company. Sheet and jobbing department, seven mills working; none idle. Prospects, good.

Ben D. Davis Lodge No. 19, Lebanon, Pa., West End Rolling Mill Company. Boiling department, four furnaces working; none idle. Mill working single turn. Bar and guide department, 8-inch mill working single turn, 14-inch mill idle.

A PROTEST FILED.

Members of United Garment Workers of America Object to Ruling of General Executive Board.

Objections have been filed by members of the United Garment Workers of America to the interpretation of the general executive board of the referendum vote just taken on the constitutional amendment, providing for biennial conventions. Local No. 100, composed of clothing cutters and trimmers of Cincinnati, has sent the following communication to the board:

Dear Sirs and Brothers: Regarding the action of your honorable body, in declaring that owing to the fact that the constitutional amendment proposed by the Buffalo convention, that the conventions of our organization be held bi-annually instead of annually having been voted on favorably on referendum, thereby becoming a law, the convention scheduled for the fourth Monday in August, 1905, at Toronto, Canada, shall be postponed to the year 1906, Local No. 100, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is of the opinion that your honorable body has grievously erred, as this would make the new law or constitution retroactive, and it is a recognized principle in law that no law can be made retroactive, as this would be out of all reason, and a law not within reason cannot be a law at all.

Local No. 100 claims it would be retroactive inasmuch as it would make the term of office two years instead of one year. The argument may be put forth that the amendment passed in convention before the election of officers (granted), but the amendment does not become a law until favorably voted upon in referendum. Consequently the election was held under the old law, fixing the term of office at one year. It would therefore be necessary to hold the convention at Toronto, Canada, in August, 1905, then and there elect officers for two years and have conventions bi-annually thereafter.

If in the referendum the question had been put in a vote, "Shall the 1905 convention be held, or shall same be postponed to 1906 and the present officers hold over until then; those in favor of postponement and holding over of officers please vote yes," and this having been voted upon favorably, it would be a different matter, but for 11 men elected for one year to declare themselves elected for two years, without ascertaining the will of the organization specifically on this question we think will tend to cast undesirable odium upon the general officers.

Our friends have enough material to ridicule and besmirch the organization on account of our deplorable financial condition. We trust and hope the general executive board will see this as we see it; it is not too late to remedy. Submit the proposition to a special referendum, and we feel satisfied it will carry and thus stop the critics in and out of the organization from casting reflections upon the general executive board.

CANNOT DESTROY UNIONS.

President Perkins of the Cigar Makers Declares That Labor Organizations Will Not Be Annihilated.

George W. Perkins, president of the Cigar Makers International union, does not believe that labor saving machinery, organizations of capital and employers, or combinations of manufacturers will result in the disruption of labor unions. In the current issue of the journal of which he is editor he says:

Now and again some of our members and occasionally a union rises up and startles the atmosphere with the statement that the trust and manufacturers' union are going to destroy the trade and annihilate the unions. Years ago the same kind of members and unions said the molds were going to put the unions out of existence. Later on they said that the machines would do the trick, while the facts in the case are that at all times and in the face of all opposition and dire predictions the International union has steadily increased in numbers and usefulness. When the molds came into use we had less than 5,000 members and a union that was such in name only. When machines were first seriously considered and held up to scare the life out of a few we had less than 10,000 members. Despite the molds, the machines, the trusts, the calamity prophets and the Parry stripe of employers we now have over 42,000 39-cent members, and counting the 15-cent and 10-cent paying members and the 20-cent retiring card holders, we have over 45,000 who hold some connection with the International union. In reaching out for conclusions let us ground our opinions upon fact and history, instead of drawing upon a deceased half-baked imagination, which knows and cares nothing for facts except to distort them.

Mr. Perkins makes the following comment on the proposed reduction in the tariff on tobacco and cigars:

Sentimental newspaper correspondents have filled the public mind with a burning desire to do something for the poor Filipinos. These scribes, whether intentionally or not, overlook conditions at home and travel a long way to find objects upon which congress and the American people shall shower their blessings and good things. The chief industry on the islands are tobacco and cigarmaking. A bill is now before congress to reduce the tariff on tobacco and cigars to 25 per cent of the Dingley rates, and if adopted will be the means of seriously disarranging the industry in this country. The best interest of the cigar and tobacco industry in this country and the great number of American citizens engaged therein is overlooked and lost sight of by the sentimentally inclined in their blind effort to do something for a class of people who, if left alone, will work out their own destiny and in their own way.

Will Increase Capacity.

During the holiday shutdown a new blooming mill will be installed at the Shenango works of the Carnegie Steel Company at New Castle. The old mill is only capable of rolling two-ton ingots, while the new mill will be able to break down ingots weighing three tons. The capacity of the rolling department will be increased 50 per cent by the installation of the new mill.

Union Waiters Will Serve.

The Waiters' union of St. Louis has donated the services of its members to "wait on the table" at the big free Christmas dinner which the citizens of St. Louis are arranging to provide for the poor. The president of the Waiters' union will act as head waiter and, like the assistants, will wear an immaculate white jacket and apron.

The Trying Time

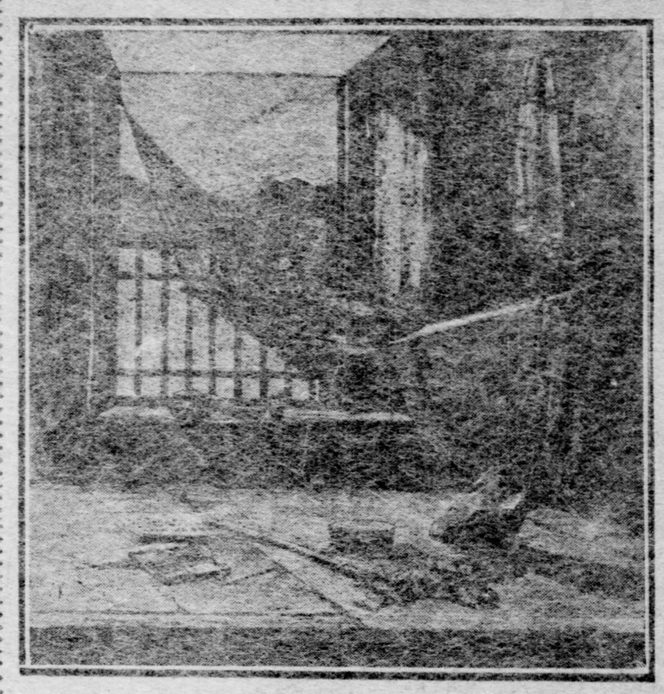
In a young girl's life is reached when Nature leads her uncertain steps across the line which divides girlhood from womanhood. Ignorance and neglect at this critical period are largely responsible for much of the after misery of womanhood. Not only does Nature often need help in the regular establishment of the womanly function, but there is almost always need of some safe, strengthening tonic, to overcome the languor, nervousness and weakness, commonly experienced at this time.

If there is an invalid woman, suffering from female weakness, prolapsus, or falling of womb, or from leucorrhea who has used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription without complete success, Dr. Pierce would like to hear from such person—and it will be to her advantage to write as he offers in perfect good faith, a reward of $500 for any case of the above maladies which he cannot cure.

"I wish to tell you the benefit we have received from using your remedies," writes Mrs. Dan Ball, of Brodhead, Green Co., Wis. "Two years ago my daughter's health began to fail. Everything that could be thought of was done to help her but it was of no use. When she began to complain she was quite stout; weighed 170, the picture of good health, until about the age of fourteen, then in six months she was so run down her weight was but 120. She kept failing and I gave up, thinking there was no use, she must die. Friends all said, 'You will lose your daughter.' I said I fear I shall. I must say, doctor, that only for your Favorite Prescription my daughter would have been in her grave to-day. When she had taken one-half bottle the natural function was established and we bought another one, making only two bottles in all, and she completely recovered. Since then she is as well as can be."

Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FORTIFIED AGAINST A MINOR ENEMY



Mosquito Net Used by Japanese Officers Before Port Arthur. The Officers Usually Sleep in Hammocks, Because of the Pests, Which Infest the Manchurian Country. The Net Protects the Sleepers' Head and Face.

ADA REHAN AND FLOSSIE CO-STARS IN ONE-ACT DRAMA

Heroine of "A Winter's Tale" Plays "A Dog's Tale" to Unsympathetic House in the Hotel Schenley.

To see Miss Ada Rehan at her best as an emotional actress, as a tragedienne and as a dramatic climax producer, is to encourage her to a rendition of extemporaneous lines by insulting Flossie. Flossie was picked up in the dog market in Glasgow. She cost a pound, but weighs a trifle more. She has played leading characters in London and in the east. All the leading New York hotels reserve bridal chambers for Flossie. But Flossie came to Pittsburgh—Ah! There's "The Winter's Tale."

Nestled under the arms of her protecting mistress as she lighted from her carriage at Hotel Schenley the canine met the eyes of an unsympathetic hotel clerk as Miss Rehan stooped to register.

"Who registers with you?" asked the clerk of the fair actress.

"Only Flossie," she replied.

"Sorry," replied the clerk, "we have but one key to a room and Flossie will have to repose in the kennel."

Then did the heroine of "The Winter's Tale" cast aside comedy and enter upon the drama of the "Dog's Tale." The walls of the placid hotel lobby echoed and reechoed with the climaxes reached by Miss Rehan. Before a curtain call could be demanded she picked up Flossie and calling her cab was driven to a downtown hotel, where Flossie and her mistress found quarters.

Grant Goes to Workhouse.

James Grant, who assaulted and robbed John Hutchinson in Federal street, Allegheny, Thursday afternoon, was sent to the workhouse yesterday for six months by Magistrate Abernathey. The police are looking for two others who were implicated with Grant in the assault.

RILEY HAD HUNCH BUT LOST FIFTY

Dreamed He Saw Scores of Hats and Picked Hatteras to Win Race.

SOMBRERO CAME IN FIRST

That the man's identity may not be exposed he shall be called Riley. He was born in that country where the name originated, but for manys years has been a well-known character in the downtown of Pittsburgh. Betting on the horse races is Riley's only vice, and in indulging his weakness he has often earned experiences that were amusing. Riley has "hunches" that at times he believes are infallible. It was one of these that cost Riley $50 not long ago and that furnished material for an excellent story.

"I went to bed one night," said Riley, "and dreamed that the four walls of my room were covered with hats. There were derbies, plug hats, straw hats, and policemen's helmets, stuck in profusion about the room. When I woke up I thought of the dream and was still considering it when I walked into a restaurant at the noon hour. The place was crowded and down both sides of the room was an unbroken row of hats that the customers had hung up before sitting down. Instantly I had a hunch. I picked up a newspaper and the first name I saw at the head of the list of horses at New Orleans was Hatteras. Say, the thing seemed so good to me that I paid no attention to the names of the other horses in that race, but hurried to a poolroom and laid $50 at $15 to $1 on Hatteras to win.

"I was convinced that I could not lose and had about decided to call up one of the local steamship agents to inquire about transportation to the other side of the pond. Then the race bulletins started to come in. At the quarter, Hatteras was leading and at the half was two lengths ahead of the field.

"'Three-quarter post, Hatteras three lengths in the lead', sang out the man at the ticker.

"Well I shook hands with myself and called myself nice names. I was sorry I had not tipped off some of my friends and was wondering which part of Europe I should spend the winter in when the last bulletin was announced.

"'New Orleans—First race—Sombrero wins,' drawled the announcer, and I almost fainted. My hunch was a good one, but I picked up the wrong hat."

Painters May Unite.

The National Alliance of Amalgamated Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers, recently in session in New York city, is in favor of amalgamating with the Brotherhood of Painters. Action looking to this end was taken when a committee was appointed to arrange a conference with the brotherhood to settle all differences and bring about amalgamation.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE SECOND PROVERB CONTEST

Cash Prizes Aggregating $1,800.00

Will Be Given for the Correct or Nearest Correct Solutions of Illustrations Representing Proverbs.

The contest will consist of a series of Sixty Illustrations, each one of which will represent a well-known English Proverb. Number 15 of the Series will be found on Page 2 of This Paper.

READ THE CONDITIONS CAREFULLY

The conditions governing this contest follow: No answer which does not exactly conform to them will be considered.

All answers must be upon GAZETTE blanks, which will be printed with each Proverb Picture. Only one answer will be allowed on each blank.

ANSWERS MUST NOT BE SENT IN UNTIL THE CLOSE OF THE CONTEST. But all answers must be in The Gazette office within two weeks after the last Proverb Picture is printed.

The blank forms will be numbered and answers must be neatly arranged in numerical order by the contestants. At the close of the contest answers should be sent by mail, post paid, addressed to Manager Proverb Contest, THE GAZETTE, PITTSBURGH, PA., or they may be left in sealed envelopes at our Business Office, Wood street and Oliver avenue, addressed as above.

Do not send the pictures. SEND ONLY THE ANSWER BLANK. The blanks may be filled out in any legible way.

Contestants may send in as many sets of answers as they please, but each set must be in a different envelope. Each set will be treated separately, BUT NO CONTESTANT WILL BE AWARDED MORE THAN ONE PRIZE. Contestants may send in duplicate answers to the same Proverb Problem, but they must be on separate blanks; that is, they may fill out two or more No. 1s or 2s, etc. These duplicates must be kept together in making up the sets of answers.

Reasonable neatness will be taken into consideration in awarding the prizes.

Contestants may secure assistance from any source. Everybody is eligible except employes of The Pittsburgh Gazette.

The manager of the Proverb Contest distinctly reserves the right to make any change in or addition to these conditions that he may deem necessary for properly conducting the contest.

The sixty proverbs which will comprise the series have been selected from standard authorities, and the list on which the prizes will be awarded has been sealed and placed in the care of Mr. H. C. McEldowney, President of the Union Trust Co., and will not be opened until the time arrives for awarding the prizes. The proverbs selected for this contest are those in common use and will not be hard to solve, but be careful to get the correct wording and punctuation, and see that each word is spelled correctly. You will find this contest an education for old and young. Enter it at once.

LIST OF PRIZES

Capital Prize	$ 500.00
Second Prize	300.00
Third Prize	200.00
Fourth Prize	100.00
2 Prizes, $50.00 each	100.00
4 Prizes, $25.00 each	100.00
10 Prizes, $10.00 each	100.00
30 Prizes, $5.00 each	150.00
75 Prizes, $2.00 each	150.00
100 Prizes, $1.00 each	100.00
225 Prizes, aggregating	$1,800.00

Use Your Brains and Earn Money Easily

The Pittsburgh Gazette

Sunday Home Journal Section.

December, 25, 1904

The Editors Point of View

The Christmas of the Child

TODAY is the day of the altruist, the optimist and all other people who steadfastly believe that the world at heart is good and sweet, and that the selfishness and indifference which seem so much in evidence, are but surface characteristics. The light of the Christmas tree candles, which sends such joy into the childish heart, is but a reflection of the light of that star which shone in the east to show where the heaven-sent Child lay in His mother's arms. The wise men were hastening to Him, bearing gifts, for He was to them the most loved, most reverenced of all the world. And so we give our gifts, too, to those whom we hold most dear—father and mother, sister and brother and well-beloved friends, and do not forget the poor and needy because of the potency of the "inasmuch."

Christmas day is the day of the children preeminently, and it is fitting that it should be so since it is the anniversary of the birth of the Holy Child. The vision of the white-bearded red-coated Santa Claus with his dashing team of reindeer and his pack of toys appeals powerfully to the childish imagination, and the well-meaning individual who would tell a child that he is a myth would be base enough to dispute the geography of "The Road to Mandalay" or call "Annie Laurie" a mush of sentiment with a stolen melody. The child without illusions is out of place at Christmas Those precocious youngsters who see the utter impossibility of Santa Claus ever squeezing himself down before a gas grate, or who observe in their Christmas dolls only old favorites with new heads and dresses made out of a last summer's garment of their own are a disappointment, and a sadness to those who know them. Rather the little lads and lasses who, with eyes bright and cheeks burning with excitement announce that they will stay awake all night in order to catch one glimpse of Santa, and then, after the sand man has brought slumber in spite of their struggles to keep awake, dream happily of toys and drums and dolls and engines until morning breaks to make the dreams real. There is nothing quite like Christmas to the child mind. Fourth of July is very "all right" and "bully" with its fire crackers, toy pistols and the general noisiness; Thanksgiving day is always anticipated with joy for its turkey and pumpkin pie, and better still, it's a holiday from school, but Christmas time is the very tip-top of happiness, and the children's hearts are very full with the over-powering joy of it all. There are so many enticing preparations for Christmas. If a boy goes unexpectedly into his mother's or sister's room he is sure to hear mysterious rustlings and a scramble to put "something" out of his sight ensues regularly with his appearance. Packages of all sizes come into the house—oh, was one shaped like the noble rocking horse of his desires?—and are whisked off by the servant or some member of the family into a region unknown. If the wee ones want to search for a lost cap or ball with what alacrity does some older person dismiss them to their play, lest the attendant rummaging bring to light the gifts which must not be seem until the day itself.

In the kitchen, too, things are more than ordinarily interesting. The smell of spices and fruits and sweets comes to the inquisitive little nose and makes the mouth water These are the days of fruit cake and pound cake and mince pies, and candies with nuts and raisins, and often there is a mighty beating of eggs for syllabubs and custards beautiful enough to come from Fairyland, but so palatable that they could have come from nowhere but mother's kitchen. There is the mammoth turkey to be wondered at, and the children are permitted to go to market and watch the selection of the bird, the trip will ever after rank in their minds as one of epoch-making importance. Celery will be chopped for the salads, and chicken, too, and if you are very quick about it and the cook is not agile, you can snatch a handful of of this savory mixture which is ever so much better eaten from a grimy fist than at table when served on the company china. It is well to win the favor of the cook sometime before Christmas. Many a tiny cake baked to sample the dough, and many a luscious bit of orange peel and raisin will fall to your portion. Perhaps if you are very good and do not get in her way, and remember not to track mud on her newly scrubbed floor, she will let you stick the cloves into the ham. Oh, bliss unspeakable! And at table I know you will be saying: "Mother, tell Aunt Mary I stuck the cloves in the ham," and "Mother, did you tell grandma that I stuck the cloves in the ham?" until some one says: "Do give that boy something to eat to keep him quiet. There is only one drawback in the preparations for a Christmas dinner. Be you ever so hardened gastronomically, you cannot, for the life of you get up a liking for raw cranberries and the delicious looking color of the fruit mocks at you as you pass it by. You did bite one once, in enthusiasm over its good looks. But now you are wiser.

For a whole week before Christmas you have been kept out of the parlor. Dark doings were going on there, and though you suspicion a tree, when you asked about it every one said, "A tree? The very idea!" The keyhole had been stopped up by some heartless person, and though you and sister meant to stay up some night until every one had gone to sleep and creep stealthily down and have a good and satisfying look at the parlor and all that might be therein, when night really came and the lights were out your courage somehow evaporated, and anyway, it was pleasanter to be in bed than to prowl about in the cold, and some one might hear you and mistake you for burglars. You are sure that evergreen and holly wreaths have been sent to the house, and the few that are up in the dining-room and sitting-room cannot be all of them. If you only did not have to go to school every day you could very soon find out some of these things which have been puzzling you. Father and mother and all your frivolous aunts, who never can be induced to regard you seriously, slip quietly in and out of the parlor, and carry things back and forth under their aprons and whisper to each other with smothered laughter, though they pretend a great unconcern when you and sister saunter in. And so you cannot be sure about that tree. Of course, there has been a tree every year heretofore, and every year you were just as uncertain. The biggest boy in school told you that there was no Santa Claus. You did not reply, but when at a safe distance you cried out derisively, "Old Smarty, thinks he knows everything!" and then, I'm sorry to say you ran as hard as you could until you were safe inside your own door.

With all these things on your mind it is a wonder how you ever stand the strain of waiting for Christmas eve, and when your stocking was securely nailed to the mantel piece, (for you said to your protesting mother that no pin would hold it if Santa Claus put in that copy of Indian stories you wanted, and the gun)—you went to bed fairly tingling with the excitement and revelling in the feeling of gladness which you could not express in words, but which caused you to turn somersaults across your bed, give a few blood curdling whoops and thump sister with the pillow before you would consent to lie down and be covered up. You had been assured that Santa Claus could not escape you, for the chimney comes down one side of your room, and he would certainly make some noise as he slid through. "And the rocking horse and the gun will bump, too," you announced with triumph to your long suffering mother. And she smiled a little and kissed you again and drew the covers up over you and went down stairs.

Early, early Christmas morning you were up calling out "Christmas Gift" to everyone, opening bed room doors and arousing the sleeping ones, who woke not too pleasantly, sometimes, and called back to you "Christmas Gift," and then you said, "Ha-a-a, I caught you, Christmas Gift, all right that time, didn't I, now?"

But those stockings! The one you had hung up was full to bursting, and its mate lay on the hearth rug, and you investigated them to find nuts and candy and some handkerchiefs, and a pair of gloves and a top and a ball and a new pea shooter, and a whistle and a lot of unimportant things like that, though the knife at the toe of the second stocking was a beauty, and you couldn't get done admiring it. After the folks, lazy things, did their leisurely dressing and came down, every one assembled in the hall and the parlor door was thrown open, and there, twinkling with lights, shining with gilded ornaments, glistening with make-believe snow, and twined with chains of popcorn and colored candies, majestic, glorious, its green top bearing a smiling Christmas angel stood—the tree. You could not speak. You felt so funny, and it almost made you cry some way, though you were perfectly happy. But when you came to collect your senses a bit and look about you you beheld a—jet black steed, on polished rockers waiting in the shadow of the marvelous tree, and you precipitated yourself upon its back with a howl of purest ecstacy. From this proud eminence you could hardly be persuaded even when you saw the gun, the soldier cap and tin sword and the drum which were in turn delivered into your keeping. Books, there were too, even your Sunday school teacher had left you one, but the real glory of the day centered about the horse. Sister might take the big doll that said "Papa" and "Mamma" and welcome to it. Girls always like such queer things. Some one brought out an engine and a track and started the wheels, and you came down off your horse and displayed your mechanical knowledge proudly. A nobby bundle, from which you tore the wrapper hastily was a pair of skates, and you presently found a small hockey stick. But still the prancing horse held first place in your heart. You wonder how sister can find the heart to linger with those toy dishes and the miniature stove, when she might instead, be watching you bestride your Arabian steed. And sister contentedly tries her extensive wardrobe on the new dolly and marvels within herself how boys can want to play with such things as rocking horses and guns. Give her a cosy doll house and a family of waxen and china and rag ladies and her fancy goes no farther. Ah, well, Santa Claus never makes mistakes in giving the little boys and girls presents, and vice versa. Careful Santa—you might meditate, if you had time for anything but the new play things

Of course, you do not want any breakfast, indeed, you cannot tear yourself away from the horse long enough for eating. By this time, however, you have begun to look about a little, and you discover that some of the parlor furniture has been moved out to make room for the tree and the whole room has been wreathed in green things that smell wild and woodsy, and you imagine yourself forthwith a knight in armor riding through a dim forest, and sister becomes the fair damsel in distress, although she does not know it.

Even though you have scorned the thought of breakfast, dinner is an event which must not be passed lightly by. You must have your Sunday suit and a clean collar and a hard scrub for face and hands ere you can appear with the family group, and partake of the seemingly inexhaustible supply of good things. Naturally you eat until you are uncomfortable, and then you have to go out and coast and slide until you feel bright and cold and hungry again.

The day has nearly slipped by before you are aware of it. On the morrow you will go proudly among your playmates and show them your treasures, and the favored ones will be invited into the house, under Mother's supervision, to see the tree, and to share the candy. But for today you reign alone, a king in all his glory, with a heart that beats more joyfully than that of any monarch in the world. Not until you are older will you understand the blessings you enjoy today, but the pleasures of memory at least will always be yours.

Wearily at last you lay your head on the pillow. The rocking horse, at your urgent request has been brought up stairs where you can see it the first thing in the morning. Your last waking thought is a wish that Christmas came oftener, say, every week

* * * * * *

Happy in his irresponsibility, his innocence, his satisaction with the small things, the child sleeps. There never was and never will be a Christmas like to his.

Sophie Kerr

Housewives Reciprocity Bureau

Prize Winners for the Week.

MRS. C. A. KYLE.....$2.00
1432 Boyle St., Allegheny, Pa.

MRS. TALBERT M. RILEY.....$1.00
Allison Park, DeHaven, Pa.

THE HOUSEWIVES' RECIPROCITY BUreau has grown and flourished like the proverbial green bay tree. The many words of commendation which come to us from our contributors to this department have not only been gratifying for the kindly feeling which they expressed but have made us feel that there was some real utility in the page, and that it was enjoyed by a great number of housekeepers all over the country.

The department will continue as heretofore, an "Open Congress" for housewives, wherein recipes and household experiences may be exchanged. All letters will be published, though it may be some weeks after they have been received. The large number we receive makes prompt publication an impossibility. For the best, most original and most useful letter we will pay $2.00 cash, and for the next best $1.00.

Contributors will confer a favor by looking over all letters carefully before sending, as several times omissions have occurred which rendered the subject matter of the letters valueless. The conditions remain as stated:

Letters must not recommend any particular brand of canned food, soup or other purchasable household supplies.

Letters must not contain more than 300 words.

Letters must be written only on one side of the paper.

Letters will be received and considered at any time.

The Pittsburgh Gazette reserves for itself the right to publish any letter, whether or not it is a prize winner, with no payment to the contributor.

There is no limit placed to the number of times one person may compete.

All letters must be addressed to the Housewives' Reciprosity Bureau, Home Journal Section, The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Failure to comply with any of the above conditions rules the letter out of the contest.

A PRETTY course for a Christmas dinner is an apple and nut salad served in apple cups. These cups are extremely popular and are on the same lines as the tomato shells, cucumbers or green peppers. Select bright red or golden apples and scoop out the center, leaving the walls about ½ inch thick. Prepare as near the time of serving as possible to prevent the discoloring of the edges. Fill with salad and rest each apple on a bed of cress. If yellow apples are used a few bright nasturtiums with the vines make a charming garnish. Chop separately and mix together, 1 cupful each of English walnuts and apples, serve with mayonnaise or dressing made with nut butter—according to sanitarium methods. Rub two slightly-rounded tablespoonfuls of nut butter smooth with two-thirds of a cup of water; season lightly with salt and just bring to a boil. Take from the fire, add 2 tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and set on ice to get very cold, then pour over the salad. Garnish with celery tops. Enough salad dressing, made after the recipe given by Mrs. F. A. Smith in Sunday Home Journal, October 16, can be made to last the entire winter by bottling in olive bottles. Fill the bottles as full as possible, allowing just enough room for the cork. Sprinkle liberally with ground mustard, put in corks and cover with sealing wax. It never spoils and is always ready when wanted.

A Never-Fail Doughnut Recipe—1 cup sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls melted lard, 1 egg, well beaten; 1 teaspoonful soda, dissolved in 1 cup sour milk or buttermilk; salt, nutmeg or cinnamon, and flour to make a stiff dough. Fry in hot lard. These do not soak up the grease. Cut with very small round cutter and rolled in confectioner's sugar, make pretty snowballs. MRS. L. K. H., New Castle, Pa.

HAVING been much interested in the Housewives' Reciprocity Bureau, I thought I would contribute a few little helps I know of. Anyone wishing to clean a carpet without removing it from the floor should try this: Secure a peck of sawdust and take half a sack of salt, mix together with enough water to dampen thoroughly, sprinkle on the carpet, then take a broom and scrub lightly; sweep off clean and the colors in the carpet will be bright almost like new and the carpet dustless. When cleaning woodwork and window glass try using a little kerosene on a cloth, and it will be found to be very effectual, besides a much quicker method than soap and water. Soak for one hour in salt water as many red peppers as there are members in the family, then cut off the tops, clean the inside free from seeds, have ready enough finely chopped meat and potatoes mixed with a little parsley or chopped celery; fill the peppers, adding a little butter. This is a good way to utilize left-over meats. If when having mashed potatoes a little chopped onion and celery are added during the mashing process, it will be a decided improvement. If added to stewed tomatoes it gives them an excellent flavor. The leaves of celery, as long as they are not withered, should not be thrown away, for they can be used to great advantage in flavoring.

MRS. C. S. K., Allegheny, Pa.

I HAVE been a constant reader of The Gazette for years and as I am very much interested in the Reciprocity Bureau, will send a few tested recipes which I know are good. Sugar Cookies—2 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 1 cup sour milk, 2 eggs, nutmeg and 1 even teaspoonful soda mixed as the others soften with little mixing; roll out and sprinkle with sugar through a sieve. These are very nice and white. Devil Food—2 cups brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, ½ cup sour milk, one-third cake chocolate in ½ cup boiling water and stir till it begins to cool; 1 teaspoonful soda, dissolved in a little hot water; 3 cups flour sifted with ½ teaspoonful cream of tartar. Plain Fruit Cake—1 cup brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 cups flour, ¼ cup milk, 4 or 6 eggs, ½ pound raisins, ½ teaspoonful cinnamon. This is fine. As this is the first time I have written for the paper I hope I have not broken the rules, and if this is published, will write more in the future.

MRS. S. G. R., Garrett, Pa.

[The quantity of flour has been omitted in recipe for cookies.—Ed.]

I AM a constant reader of The Gazette and I find many nice recipes. I will give some in return: To kill odors in cooking drop dried orange peel on a red hot iron or an old shovel and allow it to smoulder. Browned flour is almost as necessary to keep on hand in the store closet as white flour. To brown flour, put a thick layer of flour into baking pan and place it in a hot oven with a little bit of brown sugar mixed in, watch it and stir with a spoon until the flour is browned all through. When cold put it into empty preserve jars and cover them. It will then be ready for use in gravies and for whatever else it is needed. Cranberry Sherbet—Boil 2 quarts of cranberries, strain through jelly bag; add 1 pint of sugar to the liquid and partly freeze. Then add the stiffly-beaten whites of 4 eggs, freeze and let stand for 2 hours or more. Serve in pretty cups with whipped cream on top. To Clean Table Tops—A little bit of slacked lime mixed with a handful of sea sand that is to be used for scrubbing an unpainted table top or floor, will readily remove stains or grease and leave the table top fresh and white. Hoping these suggestions will be of some use to some person.

MRS. F. J. G., Allegheny, Pa.

EVERY well-informed housewife knows that stone jars for bread and cake boxes should be scalded twice a week in summer, sunning if possible, to keep mold from gathering. That a pint of berries or peaches cut fine and added to a quart of ordinary ice cream, while in the process of freezing, makes a delicious fruit ice cream. That pickles should be well salted in strong brine, or they will be tasteless and insipid. Better too much than too little salt, as they can be freshened in weak vinegar. That potash put down the drain pipes will prevent plumber's bills. That wash boilers when a little rusty may be cleaned with sweet milk. That benzine rubbed on the edge of carpet is a sure preventive of moths. That in cooking string beans, peas and spinach, a grating of nutmeg much improves their flavor. That to remove peach stains soak in milk for 48 hours or rub with lemon juice and salt. That if a sprig of parsley dipped in vinegar is eaten after an onion, no unpleasant odor from the breath can be detected. Throwing a slice of potato into hot fat will clarify the fat. MRS. V. M'D., Midway, Pa.

IN EXCHANGE for new suggestions received through the Reciprocity Bureau I send some tried recipes which I can recommend highly. I do not think many of our housekeepers know that the most delicious pear honey can be made in the same manner as quince honey, and it resembles honey in taste more than quinces. It is simply fine, and is easily made. Use hard, rocky pears and grate on horseradish grater without paring. Proportions: For 2 large or 3 small pears use 2 pounds granulated sugar and 1 pint cold water. Boil all together for upward of an hour, until it will drop from a spoon like honey. Another very fine thing is green tomato preserves. I had no idea, when first told of it, that delicious preserves could be made of green tomatoes. Select small young green tomatoes, prick each one a few times with a fork, let stand over night in weak salt water, then drain, wash and preserve as other fruit, using 1 pound of sugar to each pound of fruit and water enough to cover, adding some whole cloves. Boil until juice turns to syrup. This is one of the finest preserves made. Another thing I have discovered lately is pumpkin fritters—the rough, deep yellow cow pumpkin makes fine ones. Cut in strips round and round, very thin; pare and sprinkle with salt and let stand 10 minutes. Drain, dip in flour, fry crisp in plenty of hot fat until a beautiful brown. MRS. M. F., Rochester, Pa.

I AM a constant reader of the Daily and Sunday Gazette and take great pleasure in sending a few recipes which I have found very good: Dressed Calf Liver—Cut as much liver as it requires into neat little shapes of hearts, diamonds, etc., thickly powder with flour and fry in butter until nearly done; sprinkle with pepper and minced parsley and add ½ pound of fresh mushrooms. Fry all together for a few moments then place liver on a hot dish and arrange the mushrooms around. Make a little gravy in the pan, thicken slightly, add a squeeze of lemon juice, pour over the liver and mushrooms and garnish with cut lemon. Serve very hot.

Eggs With Cheese—Put into a stewpan 2 ounces of Cheshire cheese with 1 ounce of butter, 2 sprigs of parsley and 2 spring onions, chopped fine; a little grated nutmeg and if liked a glass of sherry; if not, 2 teaspoonfuls of vinegar. Put over the fire and keep stirring until the cheese is melted. Break 6 eggs in a dish, put into the pan and stir over a slow fire. Serve on squares of hot, buttered toast. Hoping these recipes will be of some benefit. MISS C. G., Blairsville, Pa.

PITTSBURGH being more or less dirty, it is hard to keep pictures, especially embroidered mats, in a clean condition. Here is a way which insures this result: Place glass in the frame, fill space between glass and frame with putty, the same as if glazing a window. Now place your picture in, fasten back in place and paste heavy paper over entire back, from edge of frame, with mucilage. It is then dust and dirt proof.

Welsh Rarebit—4 eggs, beat thoroughly; 4 tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, 4 tablespoonfuls of best cream cheese, grated. Pour all in well-buttered stewpan, place over fire, stirring rapidly until smooth. Pour over hot buttered toast and serve at once. Eggless Cake—1½ cups of apple sauce, 1 heaping cup brown sugar, ½ cup butter. Stir butter and sugar to a cream. Stir 1 large teaspoonful soda into apple sauce, then mix apple sauce, butter and sugar. Add 2 cups of flour, 1 cup of raisins, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful cloves, ½ nutmeg, citron and currants may be added. Bake in moderate oven. Koumyso—Dissolve one-third of a cake of compressed yeast, or its equivalent in fluid yeast, into a little warm (not hot) water. Take a quart of milk fresh from the cow, or warmed to about blood heat, and add to it a tablespoonful of sugar and the dissolved yeast. Put the mixture in beer bottles with patent stoppers, fill to the neck and let stand for 12 hours, where you would put bread to raise; then put bottles on ice, upside down, until wanted. This is a slightly stimulating but very nutritious liquid food and can sometimes be assimilated when nothing else can be retained. Was prescribed during late illness of Senator Hanna.

MRS. A. S., Edgewood Park, Pa.

MINCE MEAT—Four pounds lean boiled beef chopped fine, twice the above quantity of apples, one pound chopped suet, three pounds seedless raisins, two pounds seedless currants, one-half pound citron, one pound brown sugar, one quart of molasses, two quarts of sweet cider, one tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful pepper, one tablespoonful mace, one tablespoonful allspice, one tablespoonful cloves, four tablespoonfuls cinnamon, two nutmegs grated; mix all together and stand on stove until heated through; remove, and when cool stir in a pint of good brandy. Put in a crock and cover tightly, set in a cool place and it will keep all winter.

Inexpensive Layer Cake—One cup sugar, one-quarter cup butter, two eggs, one and a half cups flour, one-half cup milk or water, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder; beat butter, then add sugar and beat again; then beat in eggs, and then flour and baking powder, sifted together alternately with milk or water; last fold in the whites of eggs, beaten stiff.

Economical Fruit Cake—One-half cup butter, one cup brown sugar, three eggs, beaten well all together, one cup syrup, one tablespoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon, three cups flour, one cup milk, one-half pound each currants and raisins, one-half cup chopped citron, one-half nutmeg, grated, two teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted in flour; bake very slowly. MRS. F. M. DeF., Bellevue, Pa.

I HOPE some person can make use of these recipes: Corn Chowder—Chop fine one head of cabbage, three large peppers, one red and two green, and four large onions and add one can of whole corn; then take one quart of cider vinegar, one cup sugar, one-half cup flour, one box of dry mustard and one teaspoonful of tumeric; mix this well and let it boil till it thickens; stir constantly or it will cake; mix this thoroughly through your chopped stuff, then let it boil till it is boiling hot all through; keep stirring or it will burn and jar real hot. This can be used on any kind of meat and can be used for making sandwiches—Take one can of tomatoes, one-half pound of cheese, salt and pepper to please the taste and a lump of butter, fry all together; also try corn instead of tomatoes, and you will find this a tasty dish. If eggs are cracked add a little vinegar to the water and they can be boiled as satisfactory as undamaged ones. Chocolate Filling—Whites of three eggs, one and a half cups of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla; beat stiff, spread this between the layers of cakes and on top.

Scalloped Potatoes—Pare and slice potatoes thin as for frying, butter an earthen dish, put in a layer of the potatoes, season with salt and pepper and sprinkle with a little onion minced fine and a dash of flour; repeat the layers until the baking dish is nearly full. Just before putting in to bake pour a cup of milk over the potatoes. Bake three-quarters of an hour. MRS. R. MacK., Braddock, Pa.

ENCLOSED find some recipes, which I hope will be of value to some of your readers. Pumpkin Pie—One egg, three cups stewed pumpkin, four cups milk, two heaping tablespoonfuls flour, one heaping tablespoonful cornstarch, sugar and flavor to taste. This makes two good-sized pies and is an excellent recipe when eggs are scarce. Partly cook in double boiler before putting in crusts to bake.

Apple Short Cake—Two eggs, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup milk, one teaspoonful baking powder, flour to make a batter pretty stiff as the juice of apples thins it; pare and cut in quarters or eighths enough apples to nearly cover the batter, press into batter after putting in pan, then sprinkle sugar over the top. This can also be used with peaches when in season.

Fruit Cake—Four eggs, two cups brown sugar, one cup butter, one cup strong coffee, one cup molasses, one cup hickory nuts, one glass of jelly, grape, plum, raspberry, one pound raisins, one cup currants, one-quarter cup citron, one grated orange, one heaping teaspoonful baking soda, two heaping teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one heaping teaspoonful ground cloves, two heaping teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one grated nutmeg, six cups flour; this makes four small cakes; bake in slow oven for one and a half hours.

MRS. J. B. L., Donora, Pa.

I HAVE found so many little helps of all kinds in this department that I feel like sending a few recipes, hoping they will help someone. Beef Stew—Cut cold beef up fine, add one-half teaspoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, a little water, pepper and salt, also a teaspoonful of mustard and a teaspoonful of flour well mixed; stew 15 minutes, toast bread, lay on dish and pour stew over.

Panned Oysters—Put a large lump of butter in a pan and let it get hot, then put in the oysters, one-half cup of milk, salt and pepper to taste; let all cook until the oysters start to curl around the edge; serve on toast if liked.

A Good Way to Use Stale Bread or Fried Bread—Make a batter of two eggs, one cup milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, enough flour to make a thin batter, dip in your bread sliced thin. Fry in hot lard.

Hamburger Steak—Get 15 cents' worth of round steak, run it through a vegetable grinder, also one onion and salt and pepper; mix well, make it into little round cakes; fry until brown on both sides.

A Nice Lunch for Sunday Night or Packed Lunches—Take any kind of cold meat, cut up fine, take one egg and a little cracker dust and mix well into the meat, roll it all together and sprinkle a little cracker dust on the top; put into a moderate oven, bake three-quarters of an hour.

Hoping the Housewives' Reciprocity Bureau may continue, I remain

MRS. T. M. R., Allison Park, De Haven P. O., Pa.

I AM a constant reader of The Gazette and would like to ask you if you will kindly send me a recipe in next Sunday's Gazette for making rye bread. Will you please send it as soon as possible, as I am anxiously waiting.

MRS. M. F. A., West End, Pa.

(We regret that this letter could not have been published sooner, but we are obliged to print letters in their regular sequence as received. Had Mrs. M. F. A. sent her full name and address we would have gladly mailed her the recipe asked for. Here is a recipe for making rye bread taken from Marion Harland's Cook Book:

Old-Fashioned Rye Bread—Dissolve half a cake of yeast in a quarter cup of lukewarm milk, with a small teaspoonful of white sugar; pour this into a wooden bowl, add a pint of lukewarm water, a heaping teaspoonful each of salt and caraway seed and a pint of rye flour; stir well with a wooden spoon and set to rise in a warm place for two hours. When sufficiently risen it will be full of bubbles. Add then flour enough to make a very stiff dough; beat this for at least 10 minutes and set it to rise for two hours more. Knead on a floured board, let it rise in the pan again until it begins to crack. Dip your hand in cold water, wet loaf and put it into the oven. It must bake one hour. Do not open the oven door for 10 minutes after it goes in. The oven should be very hot at first. As soon as the bread is browned it should be covered with stout paper.—Ed.)

I-Go-A-Gossipping

THIS is the story of a merry Christmas gift that made a great deal of trouble. In fact it made so much trouble that it isn't settled yet. Indeed, for a few minutes the lady who got the Christmas present thought she wanted to get a divorce. The Christmas gift, its very self, gave her ample cause for a divorce, and if she had just known the name of the lady—but then I'm getting too far ahead with my story, which ought to begin something like this.

One time there was a perfectly lovely bachelor went out to visit his one-time very good friend, who had gotten married. The perfectly lovely bachelor really didn't want to go to visit the friend. Bachelors very, very seldom do care a great deal about going and visiting their newly married friends. It seems when they go they have put on all their very best clothes and manners and make mental vows not to be reminiscent. Reminiscences they consider a whole lot trickesy. It wouldn't be a pleasant thought for a bachelor who talked too flowingly to remember it was just a chance speech of his that made all the trouble, would it? At least that is what the man said who told me this story.

So the perfectly lovely bachelor went out to visit and he weighed his words and his thoughts, too, and they must have been right heavy for it is said that for a while he had an apprehensive smile and a leaden eye. But the wife of the newly married friend delighted with her happy fortune in being so entirely satisfied with her matrimonial bargain set about doing a little missionary work for her less fortunate friends. Newly married ladies often have a fashion of considering all unmarried ladies members of a less fortunate sisterhood.

Anyway the bride, hearing that the bachelor was to come and see them rushed 'round and got a very pretty and attractive girl acquaintance to come and see her at the same time. This made things very nice, indeed. It gave her a chance to stay with the dear, delightful bridegroom, and it enlivened the day for the two unmarried creatures, too. The bachelor seemed to think it was a great scheme. Just as soon as he saw the visiting pretty girl he began to do his duty. He rushed 'round with her and talked with her and played and sang and flirted and joked and every living body in the whole community had the time of their lives.

I don't know how in the world it all happened, but in the course of the visit, which I am sure was not more than a very little while, the lovely bachelor and the visiting girl had their pictures taken, not once, but two or three times. They thought it would be the hugest joke in the world, too, to have a nice photograph of themselves taken in a very sentimental attitude, so it was taken, and the few that saw it after the bachelor had gone thought it was very lovely, indeed. Somebody with a turn for wit and an eye to immortalizing their talent for turning apt phrases called the picture "mock orange blossoms." As a matter of fact from what I was told about the picture it looked mighty much like the really blossoms. It was pretty, too. And now let me go on with another part of the story which is sort o' in three parts with a little chance yet of being continued in the divorce court. A long time has passed since the picture was taken. The newly married friend doesn't in the least stand a chance of standing in the newly married category any longer. The pretty girl visitor is no longer on the carpet and as for the lovely bachelor it's his wife that is mad.

Just a few days ago the man who entertained the one-time lovely bachelor was looking over some old negatives trying to get a dandy good clear one so's to experiment with some new-fangled printing paper he had discovered in the progress of his investigation along lines photographic. He fished out two or three year-old negatives and what should he light upon but the mock orange blossom picture. Well, he just clapped the new-fangled paper upon that negative and the picture came off the very greatest success ever. There was the one-time lovely bachelor looking unutterable devotion to the pretty girl visitor just like day before yesterday.

"What a great invention a camera is anyway," mused the one-time bridegroom, smiling to himself as he tried to recall the occasion and the pretty girl and the days of honeymoon blissfulness.

"Who'd ever in the world think that that picture was taken five years ago!" thought the one-time B. C. smilingly.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "how lightly has time passed over the head of Percival."

(P. S.—"Percival's" really not the one-time lovely bachelor's name. I just used that because it didn't sound like the real thing).

"Yes siree," chuckled the delighted photographer. "Percy, old boy, just looks like today. Guess I'll just put that print in my pocket and show it to some of the boys downtown. It's a dandy good piece of photographic work, so it is," went on the happy protographer, who has a notion he has work in his collection that would make a photo-secessionist green with envy, "a mighty n-i-c-e-l-i-t-t-l-e piece of work just to be dashed off now. So it is," he soliloquized.

Of course, he took that photo right downtown the very next day and he made a bee line for the fellow who thinks he knows a little about photography himself and just in the most casual way the one-time B. G. dragged the print out and passed it over to make the other chap feel badly. Here's where the phrase "deus ex machina" comes in. The deus on this occasion was a lively creature who knew the one-time lovely bachelor as a staid, steadfast, faithful, loyal benedict—the husband, in fact, of a rather watchful little wife.

"A-ha!" thought the deus, who takes the role also of heavy villain in this story, "a-ha! now for some sport."

So he possessed himself of all the facts in the case—was told that the picture was taken, lo, these many moons agone, indeed, for a fact, it was so long ago that the one-time bridegroom photographer had himself forgotten the name of the girl in the picture. She had been a girldays friend of his wife and very soon after his marriage she had gone elsewhere to abide and the benedict's wife wot no longer of her.

"Lovelier and lovelier!" ejaculated the Villainous Deus as he reached over and while the other fellows were not looking dropped that picture into his pocket and made off with it.

Now, this is the third and last part of the story, so far as fate has revealed it. The villain was a bit of a practical joker. He knew that the one-time lovely bachelor's wife woud not know the lady of the orange blossom picture, so he thought it would be just the loveliest joke in the world on the husband in the case, if he would slip that photograph into a properly stamped and addressed envelope and post the thing forthwith to the little watchful wife. Would you believe it, that is just what the scoundrelly wretch did do, and then he sat back and laughed and laughed fit to break his heart and after he had laughed all he thought he ought to be sat about keeping an eye on the man whose watchful little wife got the photo in the just-before-Christmas post.

Don't say a word—trouble? Well, just rather. Lots and Lots of trouble. Tears and things and curtain lectures and don't-believe-a-word-you-ever-tell me again! Just everything hot and heavy. Of course, she wanted to know the very first minute who the awful, shameless, pretty young woman was, and Hubby didn't look as happy when he was asked that question as he looks in the picture, that's a foregone conclusion. To save his troubled soul he couldn't for the life of him recall the occasion, the time, or the place he had had that picture taken. He racked his brain for a clue, tried to place that girl, but there was nothing about that unmistakably fresh print that would give him a hint. A multitude of memories isn't anything like as satisfactory as the sage declares a multitude of councillors to be, but the man had the memories all right.

He protested never to his recollection had he even seen a picture like that, yet right before him his resolute frau held that awful Romeo-and-Juliet-y looking photo. He stared and stared and that only made him look stubbornly reticent and regularly guilty and he showed his annoyance by making a round of the photographers and incidentally making inquiries among his kodaking friends. The handwriting on the envelope was plainly disguised and to this very minute the poor chap is still guessing. For my part I hope he chances to read this story. If he looks me up I'll be jolly glad to tell him all I know about it. I'm just brimming over with the Christmasy spirit of good will and I'd like nothing better than to pour the oil of information on the troubled waters of that erstwhile happy little home.

Mistress Fidgets.

The Mansfield Schooling

THE labor attached to membership in a dramatic organization like Richard Mansfield's is something tremendous. Young people planning a career on the stage and anticipating all the alleged Bohemian diversions of stage life have little idea of what the real work is. What one sees of the actor in the scene is not merely work, but the result of work, of much unceasing, monotonous work.

Yet the opportunities for work in the Richard Mansfield company, the value of association with this eminent actor and the benefit of training on his stage surpass any formal schooling, just as experience surpasses theory. Mr. Mansfield's organization is cited because it is the only one of its kind we have. It is the only dramatic company of equal extent, the only one playing a large repertoire; the only one in which the work is reduced to a system as it is in a bank, a wholesale house or any important commercial institution. Time is too valuable to be wasted. There is nothing haphazard or happy-go-lucky. Mr. Mansfield is himself the formulator of the admirable system which prevails, the inspiration and the example of his hive of busy actors.

One is confronted at the stage door with the evidence of Mr. Mansfield's organization. Here is a peculiar board which has little flying doors. On it in three perpendicular rows are the names of the one hundred or so people in the company. Before each name is the number of the actor's or actress' dressing-room. After the names are the words "in" and "out" with a little shifting shutter which hides the word "in" when it exposes "out" and vice versa. As a member of the company goes or comes he pushes the indicator, which registers his movements. Every member, too, has his card of identification, which he must show to the stage door-keeper just as surely as the visitors in the audience expose their tickets at the front door.

But here is the practical working of the Mansfield register; the call-boy keeps a book containing the names, dressing-room numbers, residence address and characters and understudies played by each person. Three-quarters of an hour before each act he consults the register, his book in hand. If someone who is to appear in the first act is marked "out" the call-boy first looks up the understudy of the role of the absent one, sends him word to dress at once in his principal's costume and then sends a massenger to the absent actor's apartments for an explanation. Thus the possibility of embarrassing the performance is minimized. But think of the labor involved in possessing all those competent understudies, and think, too, of the valuable training and schooling which every member of the company receives.

Of course, in the casting of a play Mr. Mansfield's concern is to place in the various roles those of his support best able to sustain the character. Once a cast is made up and trained no time is lost in forming a second cast from the same company, but quite inverted. No one plays the same part he did in the first act. This is the understudy cast. Then another cast is made with another complete change. Thus there are three persons ready to play each character.

When it is realized that the Mansfield company is kept "up" in eleven plays—that is, ready to give eleven plays—some idea may be had of the roles each person has to study and be prepared to enact. What better chance than this to learn the art of acting, to acquire experience, to come in touch with the best example and method of dramatic art the modern stage affords?

Even the humblest member of Richard Mansfield's company has a repertoire of from fifteen to thirty characters. His appearance at night in the play of current production is but a comparatively small part of his work. Every day there is a rehearsal of about four hours' duration. This is like four hours' school. It is a matter of attention, concentration and emulation and is a serious business. From day to day the play is changed and first one cast of principals or another of understudies is called. Thus the players are carefully instructed so that the audience will not know there has been a change.

Practical Lessons in Jiu-Jitsu

The Japanese Physical Training

By ELIZABETH BEVEREDGE

PART X.

IN EXERCISING in the Japanese fashion, the student may at the beginning of her work occasionally lose her balance and fall. In some of the more complicated bouts, which we will not take up in this series of articles, the fall plays an important part, and therefore it is necessary that the student learn to fall easily and with no hurt to herself. No one can have failed to notice how easily the actresses of the modern stage fall, when falling is required of them. It is said that they spend a long time and receive many bruises and contusions ere they learn the particular kind of tumble which their part demands. Any little Japanese woman who has studied in a jiu-jitsu school can fall in any number of different ways and with absolutely no injury to herself, no straining of muscles or other hurts.

Although but a very small per cent of American women become actresses, a practical knowledge of falling might save many a serious accident during the slippery, snowy days of winter.

The floor of the exercise room must be well padded, and then the falls begin. The student must observe each time she falls just which muscle is wrenched, and must labor to prevent that wrench. She will find out that one should never land squarely on the back, but that a side fall is not only less liable to hurt one, but that it is also easier to recover one's balance after having landed on one side. The cat, you know, no matter how she falls, always manages to land on her feet, and the worker in jiu-jitsu ought to acquire a balance and a knowledge of equilibrium which will almost equal that of the agile feline. All this will not be accomplished at once; indeed, will not be accomplished at all unless the muscles are worked up to a high degree of suppleness and the mind is given very seriously to the work.

A pupil who is taking this work will occasionally complain that it makes the back stiff and sore. This it should not do if proper moderation has been used. But sometimes too much zeal gets the better of discretion, and the consequence is a soreness and lameness which is far from pleasant. The best treatment for this is a good rubbing with some medicinal oil, no cessation of the work, as lack of exercise will simply induce the stiffness to remain longer. A good exercise for the back, if taken with proper care, is given in today's lesson. The illustration plainly shows the proper position, and by looking at it one may get some idea of the scope of exercise which it affords.

Let the two students stand facing each other, clasping the hands above their heads. Make this clasp very firm with all muscles tense. Then the assailant pushes the victim until she bends over backward, when the victim in turn becomes assailant and the exercise is reversed. This should not be done quickly and violently, but with slow, steady pressure. Take two bouts and rest, then try it again. After two or three bouts desist, and the next morning the soreness of the back muscles should have disappeared. In taking this exercise the victim always resists enough to make the assailant struggle for the victory, but the assailant must always win the victory.

A second exercise, not illustrated, is very much like this one just described and might be used as a variation with benefit. The two pupils stand in the same position as before described, the hands clasped above their heads, but instead of bending the victim backward, the assailant twists her to one side, the arms being kept very tense and stiff, and having twisted her as far as comfort dictates, the victim in turn twists the assailant to the other side, in rather see-saw fashion. This exercise might be used just after the first and the muscles all about the waist line would benefit thereby. There is a movement which brings much relief after too vigorous use of the back and is surprisingly simple. To take it the pupils must be nearly of a height and should stand back to back, heads and trunks touching. Then the assailant presses the back of her head vigorously against the back of the victim's head, and pushes her head forward, bending at the neck alone. Having been pushed as far as she can go, making a good resistance the while, the victim then pushes the assailant's head back in the opposite direction. While taking this exercise the hands are placed lightly on the hips and there must be no movement of the body and no pressure exerted save by the head. Deep breathing and carefully erect carrige are, of course, a part of the exercise. Fresh air to the Japanese is a necessity; indeed, they would consider life an impossibility without it and would regard our double windows and storm doors with horror and aversion. Their houses are but seldom furnished with window glass and in most of the houses oiled paper supplants it. It is very seldom that these paper windows are closely shut. At night the Japanese girl opens her window and sleeps with the fresh air literally sweeping over her, and she is so used to this that she does not wake up in the morning sneezing and coughing and neuralgic from the exposure.

When she does waken, about the first thing she does is to go out of doors and breathe more fresh air, taking deep breaths until her lungs are thoroughly cleansed of all the vitiated or impure air which the night's slumber in the house may have left in them. In consequence of this air treatment, consumption is almost never known in Japan and coughs are exceedingly rare. Those of us who are familiar with the treatment of consumption in some of the modern sanitariums will see at once how similar this Japanese life is, for in those sanitariums outdoor life all day and all night, even in the worst winter weather, is insisted on, and it is said that when a heavy snowstorm occurs the patients have to be dug out from the snow banks, though this story seems highly improbable, to say the least. There are no steam heaters in Japan and no "radiators," with their dry, enervating headachy heat, but instead there is a little charcoal stove, called a "hibachi," which does not alter the temperature of the room in which it is to any appreciable extent. It is used only for warming the hands, making tea or supplying a coal for the smokers.

One of the Japanese jiu-jitsu movements which is not unknown to physical training schools of this country may be taken alone, and one's ability or inability to perform it is a pretty fair test of the strength of the back. Lie down on the floor flat on your back, with the hands on the floor, slightly back of the shoulder blades. Having taken this position, try to raise your body from the floor, resting all your weight on your hands and heels. This is an excellent exercise, and a trial of it will convince many women that they have very little strength either in arms and back.

Another simple exercise is to spring erect from the floor, after lying flat on the back, and to gain the erect posture without touching the floor with the hands.

If the student has a desire for a thoroughly unique exercise, which strengthens the back wonderfully but which is indeed peculiar to behold, she must lie on the floor on her back, elbows a little away from the body, hands up or resting on hips. In this position she must wriggle across the floor, all the length of the room, moving as evenly as she can and using neither hand for aid.

For a simpler and easier back exercise, throw yourself forward on your hands and knees, resting the flat of the hand on the floor in front of the body. Then, with the aid of the hands, spring to your feet as quickly and with as much sprightliness of movement as you can.

Tenth Lesson in Jiu-Jitsu Exercise.

NEVER clean the nails with a sharp instrument as it roughens the nail on the inside and causes dirt to adhere, thus keeping them always discolored.

White spots on the nails are caused by bruises, frequently done before the nail grows out. If a cuticle knife is used harshly or carelessly it will cause them. These spots cannot be removed until the nail grows out and is cut.

THE variety of beneficial motions that may be had in muscular exercise is almost unlimited. It is interesting to notice that children, when free to play as they choose, instinctively make so many different motions that they seem to use all their muscles. When people's ideas of propriety shall have become what they should be grown people can exercise like children, without being considered daft or silly. Many of the performances of children seem to older persons purposeless and useless. There is such a state of ignorance and prejudice that many people of considerable education lack very much of having a proper conception of the relation of exercise to life and health. One may learn and practice with benefit a system of exercises, as many do, without having the acquaintance with the principles involved that makes possible the greatest benefit and interest and enjoyment. There is an important advantage in knowing the reasons for the various movements, and what muscles make each movement, and how muscles use bones as levers.

OVER-FEEDING clogs the physical machinery besides being a great detriment to mental activity. We need no argument to prove that the essentials of mental depend upon the condition of the physical organism and that the essentials of physical development depend not upon mere muscle-making but upon the health of every organ of the body.

There is a difference between mental activity and mental development; the former may take place in a greatly diseased body; the latter, only in a healthful one; the former during a fast (to which there is a limit), while the latter follows the fast, providing the machinery is not again clogged.

Therefore, my conclusions are that the essentials of both physical and mental development depend upon the harmonious, healthful and synchronous action of mind and body.

HALF the cases of dyspepsia are due to hurried eating and imperfect mastication. To possess a good digestion the food should be eaten slowly and be thoroughly masticated.

A man passes for what he is worth. What he is engraves itself on his face, on his form, on his fortunes, in letters of light which all men may read but himself. Concealment avails nothing.—Emerson.

SMILES and laughter are supposed to be of the best the world holds; and yet haven't you, upon seeing some woman smile and laugh, felt that you would give anything to have her remain of serious countenance? Haven't you seen her Cupid's bow of a mouth stretch itself until it reached back further than you had ever dreamed it could reach; until unbecoming little crescents appeared carved in her cheeks at each side of the mouth, and until her beautiful eyes fairly disappeared in a hideously unbecoming squint? And after all there was no more mirth and sunshine than if she had not gone through all these facial contortions.

The woman who can smile and laugh charmingly is one of the rarest beauties that we ever meet—especially in our own country. We have a painful way of overdoing things, and a smile is among the opportunities for overdoing which we seldom neglect.

It is marvelous to see how wonderfully big a girl can sometimes make a dainty mouth which was intended by kindly nature to be small and pretty. If only the mirror were ever present to show us ourselves as others see us!

The leisure is the most perilous hour. But this peril any youth can avoid if he is only sensible enough to provide himself with some pursuit which develops his tastes and enlarges his intellectual horizon, and which of us cannot do that?—W. J. Dawson.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN

BY
LLOYD OSBORN

"JACK LEAPED TO HIS FEET, WHITE AND SPEACHLESS"

OH, IF IT had been anyone but him!" exclaimed Captain Hadow.

"It's horrible to call him a deserter," said Francis.

"Don't let's do it!" said the captain.

"We have to say something, sir," replied the first lieutenant, helplessly.

"One can always lie, I suppose," said Hadow.

"There's nothing I wouldn't do myself for Jack Garrard," said Mr. Francis.

"Why not say he was kidnaped here by the hill tribes?" said Hadow. "We aren't certain sure he wasn't, and no one can deny but what he might have been."

"But the admiral would be bound to inquire into it," said Mr. Francis. "Sooner or later he'd send a ship."

"Trust Jack to do his own lying when she gets here," said Hadow. "Beside, he'll be sick of the whole thing and only too glad to step aboard."

"But won't we be asked why we didn't rescue him?" asked Francis.

"No, no, I have it!" cried the captain.

"It's certainly a case for stretching a point, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Enter in the log," said the captain, speaking very slowly and thoughtfully, "that passed Midshipman John de Vigne Garrard, failing to report himself at the expiration of his leave, was afterward discovered to have been kidnaped by the hill tribes of Borabora island. On my threatening to land a party to recover him I was dissuaded by King George, who cleared himself of any personal responsibility in the matter, and who promised, if only I would give him time, to recover the man without bloodshed or any cost to his majesty's government. The king urged that the use of force would imperil the officer's life, which otherwise he had every confidence would be spared."

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"You'll give old George a flaming character," added Hadow.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Pile it on about his reverence for the queen and the way he gave beef to the ship," said Hadow.

"And what then, sir?" inquired Mr. Francis.

"Well, you know," said Hadow, "my orders here leave me a pretty wide latitude. You can't tie down a surveying ship in wild waters the way you can a simple patrol. By George, sir, I'll lay the ship back here in nine months and retake Master Johnny Garrard."

"You may count, Captain Hadow, on our most loyal and hearty support," said Mr. Francis.

"Thank you," said the captain, "and you will pass the word along that the subject is not one to be discussed."

"Quite so, sir," said the first lieutenant.

"Not a word!" exclaimed the captain. "Though you might coach the king a bit about the hill tribes. But, of course, not a whisper that we're ever coming back."

"No, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"This must go no further than you and me," said Hadow.

"It shall not, sir," returned the first lieutenant.

"We shall sail tonight at the turn of the tide," said the captain.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

* * * * * * *

It was not nine months—it was fifteen and some days to spare—before the Dauntless again raised the peak of Borabora and backed her mainyard off the settlement.

It was morning when Hadow raised the island, a fleecy speck of cloud against the skyline, and he shortened sail at once and lingered out the day, so as to bring him up to it by dark. After supper every light on board was doused, and the great hull, gliding through the glass-smooth water, merged her steep sides and towering yards and canvas into the universal shadow.

By 10 the ship was hove to close ashore, and the lights of the little settlement glimmered through the palms. The warm night, laden with exotic fragrance and strangely exciting in the intensity of its stillness and beauty, hid, beneath its far-reaching pall, the various actors of an extraordinary drama. With pistols buckled to their hips, Brady, Winterslea, Hotham and Stanbury-Jones, four officers of the ship, together with Hatch, a flinty-faced old seaman who could be trusted, all slipped down the ladder into the captain's gig and pulled with muffled oars for the break in the reef. Picking their way through the pass, with the surf on either hand roaring in their ears, they slowly penetrated the lagoon and headed for the king's house. The shelving beach brought them to a stop, and all jumping out to lighten the boat, they drew her over the shingle and made her painter fast to a pandanus tree. Then, acting in accordance with a preconcerted plan, Winterslea was sent forward to track down their prey, while the rest huddled together to await his return.

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, passed in palpitating suspense. A girl drew by wreathed in flowers; she looked out to sea; then up at the stars, and shrank again into the shadow. From the neighboring houses there came the sound of mellow voices and of laughter. A pig rooted and rustled among a heap of cocoanut shells. Half and hour passed, and from far across the water, as faint and silvery as some elfin signal, the ship sent her message of the time—six bells.

Panting and crouching, Winterslea groped his way among them.

"Come," he said.

They followed him in silence, unloosing their holsters and grimly ready. A pair of handcuffs clinked in Hatch's jumper. They inhaled the deep breath of tried and resolute men, inured to danger, and accustomed to give and receive an unflinching loyalty.

"There!" said Winterslea.

The path opened out on a little clearing among the trees and showed him, set on high, the outlines of a native house. Like all Tahitian houses, it was on the model of a bird cage, and the oval walks of bamboo, set side by side, let through vertical streaks of light from the lamp or fire within. As the whole party drew nearer they heard, deep below them on the other side, the pleasant sound of falling water, and realized that the cliff they were mounting overlooked a little river at its foot. Here, in exquisite seclusion, Jack Gerrard had chosen the spot for his moral suicide.

Creeping up to the house and looking through the cracks of the bamboos, his comrades saw him sitting within, dressed like a native in tapa cloth, with bare chest, and flowers in his tawny hair. He was sitting in a hammock, and with her head against his knee, a beautiful girl was looking up into his face, one hand locked in his. In that land of pretty women she was the one that outshone them all. Tehea, the sister of the king, for whose sweet favor every man on board had sought in vain. And here she was, with her long hair loosened and her eyes swimming with love, looking up at the lad who had given name and honor to win her heart. The pair were hardly more than children; and Brady, a sentimentalist of 40, with red hair, sighed as he peeped through the eaves and thought of his own dear girl at home.

Garrard laid down the pipe he had been smoking, and in happy unconsciousness of any audience but the woman at his feet, began to sing. His voice had always been his greatest charm, and the means of gaining him the friendship of men much older than himself. It had won Hadow. It had won Francis.

Jack lay back in the hammock, and with wonderful tenderness and feeling sang, "Flow, Gently, Sweet Afton," repeating the last verse several times over. It was plain that something in it—some phrase or line—had deeply moved him, for he suddenly bent over and laid his face in his hands, shaking with a strange emotion. Tehea arose, and throwing her arms round his neck, and forcing away his hands, pressed her lips to his wet eyes. Even as she did so, Brady gave the signal for the whole party to move round to the door.

He entered first, the others close behind him. Jack leaped to his feet, white and speechless, his wide-open eyes those of an animal at bay. Brady, Winterslea, Stanbury-Jones, Hotham, Hatch, the familiar faces haunted him like the sight of ghosts. Friends no longer; they were now avengers, with the right to track him down and kill him.

"Jack!" cried Brady in a stifled voice.

The lad took a step back. The girl moaned and tried to run between Hatch and Stanbury-Jones. The old seaman caught and shook her like a dog, tearing away the whistle she put to her lips, and dashed it to the floor. Jack put up his hand and snatched a pistol hidden in the thatch of the roof. Brady on the instant leveled his own and thundered out:

"Drop it, or I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be hanged," returned Jack, and with that he turned his pistol on himself, and, placing the muzzle against his forehead, pulled the trigger.

It missed fire.

Before he could try again Brady had caught him around the neck, while Hatch, resigning the girl to Stanbury-Jones, ran in and snapped the handcuffs on his wrists.

"Jack!" cried Brady, "we aren't going to hurt you. We've rescued you from the hill tribes. Man, you're saved!"

"You never was no deserter," said Hatch.

"Mind you back us up, old fellow," said Winterslea.

"Gives us your fin, boy," said Hotham.

It was some time before Jack could pull himself together. When at last he did so, and began to appreciate the generosity of his captain and shipmates, and their astounding concern to save him from the penalty of his crime, he underwent one of those reactions when despair gives way to the maddest gaiety. He swore at Hatch and made him take off the irons; he got out a bottle of white rum and forced them all to drink his health; he kept them in a roar with the story of his adventures and laughed and cried in turn as he described his life ashore.

"What does she want?" demanded Brady, as Tehea insistently repeated some words in native.

"She says," said Jack, calmly picking up the whistle from the floor and touching it to his lips, "she says I've only to blow this and you will all be dead in five minutes!"

A hush fell upon the company.

Jack, with an oath, flung the whistle from him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am grateful. I am d—d grateful. If I live I shall try and repay each one of you. I shall try and be a better man. I shall try to be worthy of your kindness." He went round and shook hands solemnly with every one of them.

"D—d grateful!" he repeated.

"Let's be off," said Brady.

"Now, lad, your word of honor," said Winterslea.

Jack looked about him helplessly.

"I suppose I've no right to ask such a thing," he said. "I know how good you've been to me already, and all that. But—but, gentlemen—she's my wife. I love her. I shall never see her again. May I not entreat a single minute for myself?"

"No," said Brady.

Jack went over to Tehea and took her hand. He put his arms about her, and unashamed, before them all, pressed her comely head against his breast. He tried to explain the inexorable fate he was so powerless to resist; in incoherent whispers he told her he would break his chains and return to her, free in the years to come to devote his life to the woman he loved. He called her the dearest names and begged her not to forget him. But she, with a perception greater than his own, swept away these despairing protestations with disdain. The daughter of one king, the sister of another, could she not meet force by force? These fierce intruders with their rough voices and drawn pistols, who were they to threaten a princess of the royal blood and carry away her lover before her eyes? If they were strong she was stronger, and what ship cannon, she asked, however murderous or far-ranging could penetrate these mountain recesses whither she would carry him before the morning. Ah, she said, it was for him to choose between her and them; between Britain and the island; between love or the service of the white queen beyond the seas.

"I have chosen," he said.

Her eyes flashed as she freed herself from his arms.

"I am hateful in my own sight for having loved you," she said.

"Will you not even wish me well, Tehea?" he asked.

"No!" she cried; "I hope you will die."

He turned away.

"Siati," she cried after him.

He came back to her, downcast and silent.

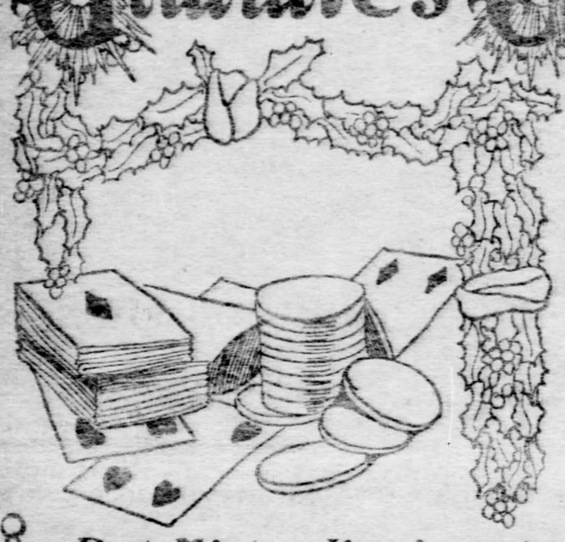
"Remember," she said, in an agony of sweet relenting, "that wherever thou goest, however many the years that

(Continued on Page 7.)

LITTLE POEMS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH

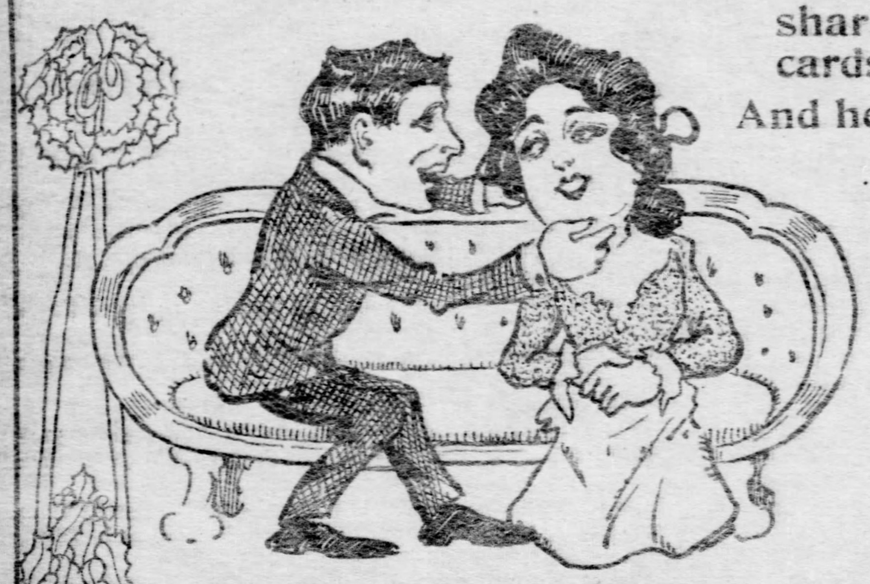
Number Fifty-Three.

Jimmie's Joyous Christmas or the Perils of Poker



The happy Yuletide festival is here—
The time that makes the pocketbook so pensive,
The merry days when everything is dear,
And things a woman wants are so expensive.
But Mister Jim Marchanan is a sport,
To Mrs. Jim he said, "You'll get a present—
Those sables"—and as foxy Jimmie thought,
For several days he kept her looking pleasant.

But Mister Jim is not a millionaire,
And Mrs. has the fatal gift of beauty;
That is, her eyes are darker than her hair,
And that's as dark as Pittsburgh smoke so sooty.
Her tastes are for the most expensive things,
Which, for her person is all right and proper,
She should be decked with gold and diamond rings,
But genteel poverty doesn't make a shopper.



But Jimmie is a shark at playing cards,
And helps his salary along with poker.
Now he and several poker-playing pards
Each week held an exclusive little smoker
Somewhere down town, and pretty near the Lincoln,
(A club, I think, some scandal-monger said,)
And there they'd spend the night with cards and drinkin',
With Jim most always coming out ahead.

But Jimmie's goddess proved this once most fickle;
He couldn't even muster up a pair.
He reached his home with just one lonesome nickel:
He thought of sables—but he didn't dare
Confess the reason why he was so busted.
He bought a card case for his little wife—
If she reads this he'll be no longer trusted,
But Jim will have the Christmas of his life.

THE TATLER.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN.

(Continued from Page 6.)

may divide us, however wide the waters or the land, I shall be here waiting for thee, here in this house of our happiness, and if I die before thou comest, here thou will find my grave."

"Tehea," he said, "as God sees me, some day I shall return!"

She took his hands and looked up into his face with such poignant longing and tenderness that Jack's comrades, already uncomfortable enough, were quite overborne by the scene. Tough old Hatch snuffled audibly, and Brady could hardly speak.

"Come, come, lad," he cried huskily, "you mustn't keep us longer!"

Jack unclasped the girl's hands and suffered himself to be led away by his comrades. A few minutes later they clambered up the ladder, the boat was hoisted in and the boatswain's whistle was rousing the watch on deck.

"Mainsail haul!"

By morning the island had sunk behind them, and standing on the dizzy main-royal yard, with one arm round the mast, Jack could make out nothing but a little cloud on the horizon.

* * * * * * *

At 60 John Garrard was a post-captain, a knight commander of the Bath, and within a year of receiving flag rank and the command of a fleet. His career had been more than distinguished, and he had won his way to the front as much by his fine personal qualities as by his invariable good judgment and high professional attainments. He had earned the character of a man who could be trusted in situations involving tact, temper and diplomatic skill; and no captain in the navy was more confidently ordered to those scenes of international tension, which, in spite of statesmen, so often arise in some distant place to menace the peace of the world.

He had never married, and when rallied on the subject was wont to say, with a laugh, that the sea was his only mistress. No one had ever ventured to question him much further, though his friends were often piqued—especially the women—as to an implied romance in the captain's earlier life. It was known he supported two old maid sisters, the Misses Hadow, the impoverished daughters of his first commander; but in view of his considerable private fortune this drain on his resources seemed scarcely the reason of his renunciation.

He was in command of the Inflexible battleship, one of the Australian squadron, when she developed some defects in her hydraulic turning gear and was ordered home to England by Admiral Lord George Howard for overhaul. The captain's heart beat a little faster as he realized his course would take him south of the Societies. He spread out the chart on his cabin table and sighed as he laid his finger on Borabora. He shut his eyes and saw the basaltic cliffs, the white and foaming reefs, the green, still forests of that unforgotten island. He was a boy once more, with flowers in his hair, wandering beneath the palms with Tehea. How often had he thought of her during all these years, the years that had left him gray and old, the years that had carried him unscathed through so many dangers in every quarter of the world. For him she was still in her adorable girlhood, untouched by time, a radiant princess in her radiant isle, waiting by

(Continued on Page 14.)

GREEN PAINT

A "Wee MacGreegor" Episode.

By J. J. B.

SO far Macgreegor had spent a delightful evening, although at first he had felt the absence of his devoted chum, Willie Thomson, who unfortunately was confined to his home with a swollen face, the result, probably, of the soaking received the previous day while hanging on behind a Corporation watering cart, which he and Macgreegor had too hastily assumed to be empty. But this evening Macgreegor had early found a companion in Hughie Wilson, a boy whom he had hitherto rather despised, but who now unexpectedly proved himself to be quite worthy of notice, having in his possession a peashooter and a fair quantity of appropriate ammunition. Hughie had made no objection to sharing his sport with Macgreegor and by the time all the peas were fired away —with more or less painful and irritating effect on pedestrians and owners of windows—or chewed and swallowed by the sharpshooters, the twain were on the best of terms, and all might have been well had Macgreegor but refrained from bragging of and exhibiting his athletic prowess. The competitions which were begun in the spirit of friendly rivalry ended in a very different spirit so far as Hughie was concerned, for he had to suffer defeat in everything he attempted, and, while hiding his chagrin successfully enough, he was inwardly boiling with mortification and longing to discomfit his victor.

Macgreegor, on the other hand, made no effort to conceal his elation.

"I tell't ye I wud bate ye," he said gleefully, as they walked along the quiet street at the close of the series of running and leaping trials.

"I'm no' heedin'" retorted Hughie, slipping a stray pea into his mouth, "Are ye gaun hame, noo?"

"Ay," replied Macgreegor, who had promised to be there by seven. (It was now half past the hour) to study

his home lessons. "But ye're no' vera quick on yer feet, Hughie," he continued pleasantly. "I'll hae to gie ye a guid stairt the next time we try a race. Eh?"

"Och, I'm no heedin' aboot racin' nor jumpin' either," said the other carelessly. "I jist done it to please ye."

"Fine ham! Ye're jist sayin' that because you got bate. D'ye mind thon time when I jamp near twicet as faur as yersel'. Eh? D'ye mind it?" Macgreegor persisted.

"Naw!" said Hughie shortly.

"Ah, ye mind it fine."

They walked several yards in silence, and Hughie said:

"Ye think ye're awfu clever, but I'll bet ye onythin' ye like ye 'canna sclim a lamp-post.'"

"Can I noo'?" Macgreegor cried. "I'll shin let ye see."

"Weel, sclim thon yin," said Hughie, pointing to the lamp-post which they were approaching. "Speel up yon—if you can!"

"I'll speel up it before ye can whustle?" exclaimed the valiant one.

Hughie smiled, it might have been doubtfully.

"D'ye think I canna dae it?" roared Macgreegor, thoroughly aroused, flinging off his cap and jacket and tossing them into a convenient entry.

Still smiling, Hughie edged away.

Macgreegor spat lightly on his hands. "I'll shin let ye see," he cried advancing to the post.

At the moment he grasped it with hands and knees, Hughie burst into a jeering laugh, and turning, bolted up the entry. But, as luck would have it, he tripped over his companion's jacket and fell, and the next instant the Macgreegor was on the top of him, kneeling on his back.

"Ye kent the pent, wisna dry," Macgreegor cried, half choked with rage. "I'll gi ye the best bashin' ye ever—"

"Aw—aw! Let me alane," howled the other, struggling desperately and vainly endeavoring to protect his face and hair from Macgreegor's sticky green hands.

"Ye ken it was wet paint," retorted the Macgreegor, with a vicious rub at an exposed patch of face.

"I dinna'. The—the man maun ha'e ta'en the ticket aff ower shin. It was there the day."

"Wis't? Aweel ye thocht it wud be wat yet."

"Aw, ma nose," yelled the victim as that organ received a smear, "I'll tell ma big brither on ye, and he'll—"

"Ye're to get a bashin' first. Ye'll get it as shin as I clean ma hands on ye. There—there—there—an—

A door close at hand opened, and a most respectable elderly woman appeared on the scene.

"Mercy me!" she exclaimed, horrified, "are ye fechtin, ye bad boys. Stop this minute."

Hughie redoubled his cries, but Macgreegor continued his operations totally regardless of the intruder.

"Oh, me!" groaned the old lady. "I wish ma man wis hame. Stop fechtin, like guid boys, if ye please," she implored, laying her hand on Macgreegor's shoulder.

"Awa an bile yer head!" was his rude command.

"He's killin' me," wailed Hughie.

Driven to desperation, she stooped and captured one of Macgreegor's hands, whereupon the victim wriggled himself free and rose to his feet, exhibiting so fearsome a visage that the would-be peacemaker cried out in horror and let go her prisoner. Before she realized the condition of her own fingers and the wrist on one of her sleeves, she was alone, and Macgreegor was in hot pursuit of Hughie. The latter, however, in this instance won the race, reaching home a woeful and grotesque object.

Having given up the chase at the last moment, Macgreegor returned almost satisfied with his revenge to the entry for his cap and jacket. It was not until he had recovered his property, which he did before his breath, that his attention was attracted to the condition of his knickerbockers. Even in the feeble gas light the damage looked very, very serious, though it was confined to the cloth on the inner side of his knees. The knickerbockers, too, were comparatively new and he had put them on that afternoon to allow of his mother making some urgent repairs upon his every-day ones. He remembered that she had warned him to be careful what games he played at, and the flush of his recent excitement gave way before a chill of remorse and foreboding.

Although his home was just around the corner, it was nearly an hour later ere he knocked at the door, and was admitted by his mother.

"Ye've been ower lang oot, bye, laddie," she said, a little reproachfully, but not crossly. "Ye sudna forget the time when ye've yer lessons to learn. Is that pent I smell aff ye?"

"It—it wis on ma hauns, but it's near a'aff," he returned, keeping his knees well together and exhibiting his palms. Fortunately it was not very light in the little lobby.

Mrs. Robinson examined his sleeves around the wrists and finding nothing there said:

"Weel, I'm gled ye didno file yer claes, Macgreegor. Awa' an' wash yer hauns, and then get startit to yer lessons. Ye'll never be dux if ye gang on like this."

Had her son been in his usual spirits he would probably have retorted that he did not want to be dux, but on this occasion he followed her into the kitchen in silence.

"Here he comes wi' as mony feet's a hen," cried his father, jovially, looking up from his paper.

Macgreegor smiled feebly in response, and with a gait not unlike the fowl just mentioned went over to the sink, where he washed long and diligently.

Immediately he had dried his hands he procured his lesson-book and took a chair as far from the fireside as possible.

"Dinna turn in yer taes like that, laddie," said his mother, who, to his relief was preparing to go out on a domestic errand. "Onybody wud think ye wis deformit."

"Och, dinna fash yersel', Lizzie," put in her husband. "The wean's fine. He'll jist be easin' his legs efter rinnin' aboot. Wha was ye playin' wi' the nicht, Macgreegor?"

"Hughie Wullson."

"Whit wis ye playin' at ?"

"Hand yer tongue, John," interposed Lizzie," an' let Macgreegor pey attention to his lessons."

"Dod, ay," said John, agreeably. "We mauna interfere wi' his lessons. Are ye gaun yer messages noo, Lizzie?"

"Ay, I'll no' be lang. I'm vexed I didna get them feenished afore ye cam' home, but I wis gey thrang the day, an' Mistress McOstrich cam' in and blethered hauf the efternune. She's gaun to hae anither party, but she's no' askin' Mistress Purdie."

"She's askin' Macgreegor, though?"

"Macgreegor'll get, if he's a guid laddie. Weel, I'll awa' afore the shops shut. Luk efter wee Jeannie if she waukens, an' hear Macgreegor his spellin' if he's ready afore I come back. Macgreegor, whit wey hae ye gotten yer guid breeks a' twistit like? Pu' them roon at the knees, an' see ye larn the meanins furbye the spellins?"

She hurried away, and silence reigned for a little while in the kitchen.

John resumed his paper, but ere long he glanced over at his son. He felt somehow that all was not well with the youngster.

"Are ye wearrit, ma mannie?" he asked kindly.

"Naw."

"Are ye no weel?"

"I'm fine," replied Macgreegor, in a voice that belied his words.

Three minutes passed, and John took another glance. His son was holding the lesson book to one side, and appeared to be examining with minuteness the knees of his knickerbockers.

"Are ye no comin to sit aside me the nicht, Macgreegor?"

John inquired, dropping his paper and stretching out a big inviting hand.

Macgreegor hastily resumed his studies.

"Come awa', his father went on, "I dinna like ye sittin' there as if ye and me had cast oot—are ye no comin'?"

John got up and went over to where the penitent sat. "Macgreegor, ye best tell us a' aboot it," he said gently: "Whit's vexin' ye, ma wee man?"

After a wee while the Macgreegor explained his unhappy plight, easing at the same time his stiff ankles.

"Puir laddie," said his father, sympathetically. "It wis a dirty trick to play on ye," he added indignantly.

"I wiped ma hands on his heid," Macgreegor observed, with some satisfaction, "an I wud ha'e gied him a bashin' if a dauft auld wife had na come out an—"

"It's a peety it was na yer auld breeks," said John, re-

flectively. "I doot yer maw will be sair put aboot—I wonder if we canna get thim cleaned afore she comes hame. If I had a wee drop turpentine noo, I wud try it."

"There's turpentine in the wee press ablow the jaw-box," said Macgreegor, eagerly. "She was cleaning my auld breeks wi' some the day."

"The vera thing the doctor ordered," his father exclaimed jubilantly, and went to the cupboard indicated.

"It's in a black bottle, Paw."

Just then wee Jeannie awoke and demanded attention. By the time the father realized that she was determined not to go to sleep again the clock warned him that he might expect his wife any moment.

He wrapped the child in a blanket and sat down with her on his knee by the kitchen fire.

"Here, Macgreegor, bring over the bottle and we'll try what we can dae."

"Here's the bottle, Paw, an' here's a bit flannel she rubs it in wi'."

"Take oot the cork, then, an' let's smell to make shair it's turpentine—no' that I'm jist shair o' the smell. Hph! Ay, I think that's richt. It's a wee thing like spirits o' wine, but that wud na dae harm anywa. Weel, we'll ha'r to hurry up or yer Ma'll catch us. Pit up yer leg, Macgreegor."

Macgreegor did as commanded, twisting around the cloth so as to bring it into position the splatch of green paint.

"Noo, ma mannie, haud the flannen till I pour a drap o' the turpentine on it—dinna jump like that Jeannie darlin'—an' then rub it on the pent. Are ye ready?"

"Ay, Paw."

"Aweel, here's guid luck to us a'" and John with his one free hand cautiously tilted the bottle. "Steady, noo!"

"Maw," said wee Jeannie, with a bound of delight as a key rattled in the outer door.

Macgreegor let out a yell of dismay, while John groaned. "We're dune fer, noo! It's the wrong bottle!"

Half a pint of lacquer, thickish and intensely black, was running leisurely down Macgreegor's leg as Mrs. Robinson pleasantly smiling, entered the kitchen.

* * * * * * * *

Lizzie's little whirlwind of wrath had passed, but her husband's wretchedness was not abated by the awful calm of her displeasure, which had followed her outburst, and which now seemed as if it would last forever.

Macgreegor, after having his knickerbockers scraped with the back of a knife, had been ignominiously sent to bed, warned that he would be called at half past six for his lesson and informed that he had forfeited his last chance of getting to Mrs. McOstrich's party, or to any other entertainment which might occur the approaching festive season.

"Ye canna gang any place till ye get new breeks, and that'll be no the year, I warrant ye," his mother had said. "So ye need na be greetin' like a muckle tawpy, fur it'll no' gar me change me mind."

"I'm no greetin'," he had muttered, not without indignation, and had retired to bed, where he lay miserably awake, swallowing the lump that always came back.

Wee Jeannie, also, had been smartly packed off to her nest, marveling, doubtless, at her mother's unwonted sharpness toward her, but fortunately refraining from offering any vocal protest, and falling into placid slumber within five minutes.

By the fireside Mr. Robinson sat silent, a spectacle of profound depression, glancing now and then at his wife, who, having laid his son's spoiled garment on a newspaper methodically spread on the well-scrubbed deal table, was regarding the green and black stains with an eye from which all earthly hope seemed to have vanished.

"Lizzie," stammered John, at last, breaking a prolonged silence. "I'm vexed wumman to gie ye this bother. I—I done it fer the best."

"Aw, it's nae bother. I've naethin' else to dae, an' ye ken as weel as me that breeks cost naethin'," she returned, with cold irony.

"But it wis jist a mishap, Lizzie."

"Deed, ay', I ken that fine. You and Macgreegor niver dae onythin' wrang—it's aye jist a mishap. Jist that. Hoever, I sud be used to yer mishaps by this time. It's a' me ain fau't fur gaun oot ma message and leavin' ye baith in the hoose. I sud hae got Mistress McFarlin frae next door to come in and luk after ye, the way she used to dae when I had to leave wee Jeannie in the hoose alane."

"Oh, I'm no blamin' you an' Macgreegor, fur it's noo to be expectit ye can behave when naebody's takin care o' ye. An it's fine fun fur me! Ma enjoyment is mare than I can describe." Here she groaned.

"Ye're awfu severe on a man, Lizzie," sighed her husband, after a short pause, wherein he suppressed a humble remark.

"I wis speaking aboot weens."

For a little while Mr. Robinson held his peace. Then he began to plead for his son.

"Ye see, Lizzie, it was ma fau't. Macgreegor niver thocht o' the turpentine. He was na fur tryin' to conceal his ain mishap wi green paint."

"Wis he noo? Whit wey wis he turnin' in his taes an' twistin round his breeks?"

"I wud ha'e done the same mesel, Lizzie."

"I've nae doot yu wud."

"Tits, wumman," he exclaimed, "whit wud you ha'e done?"

Mrs. Robinson made no answer. She took a shawl from a peg and threw it around her shoulders.

"Ye're no gaun ootbye again at this time o' nicht?" said her husband in surprise.

"I'm jist gaun to the druggist's. He disna shut till ten."

"Are no weel, wife?"

"I'm gaun to see if he has onthin' will ta oot yer mess. Maybe benzine'll dae, but I doot it."

"I'll gang fur ye," John said, eagerly. "It maybe wudna be safe to leave me in the hoose, Lizzie," he added, with an attempt at a laugh.

"Maybe ye're richt," she retorted, coldly. "Ye can gang, if ye like. * * * Tak' the breeks wi' ye. Gang quick, fur it's near ten."

John put on his cap and made for the door. There he halted for a moment. "Try an' let Macgreegor aff this time," he whispered.

Lizzie heard the outer door shut quietly, and seated herself to wait her man's return. It had been an extra hard and trying day, and she nodded drowsily.

Presently she became aware that her son, gowned, barefooted, and mournful of countenance, was standing beside her.

"Whit are ye wantin', Macgreegor?"

"I—I'm vexed, Maw."

"Muckle need! * * * Can ye no' sleep?"

"Naw. * * * It wis me to—to blame, Maw. I—I tell't him the wrang bottle, an'—an' I didna ken the lamp-post wis new pentit."

"But ye maun try to ha'e some sense, laddie," she said, with diminishing severity.

"Ay, Maw. I'll try. * * * But dinna be vexed wi' Paw. * * * I'm—I'm no' awfu' heedin' aboot Mistress McOstrich's pairty, an' I'll learn ma lessons early in the mornin', an'—an' I'll dae wi'oot taiblet on Seturday, an' tak' ile, if ye like. But dinna—"

"Whisht, dearie!"

"But—"

Lizzie put her arm round him, and smiled reassuringly, if a little sadly. "Ye're an awfu' laddie!" she murmured. "Wull ye try an' be guid an' wice efter this? Eh?"

"Ay, Maw."

"Weel, gi'e 's a kiss, an' awa' to yer beddybaw. * * * Come, an' I'll tuck ye in."

* * * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson sat later than usual that evening, and did not seem to mind the atmosphere being redolent of benzine, which, after all, was better than its being charged with domestic electricity.

About 11 o'clock, when they were so comfortable that it seemed a pity to retire, the door was cautiously opened and Macgreegor peeped in. He saw his parents before they saw him, and his face lost some of its anxiety.

"Mercy me!" cried his mother, "ye're there again!"

His father smiled as one who had forgotten all his troubles. "Whit wis ye wantin', ma mannie?"

Macgreegor hesitated.

"Whit is 't, dearie?" asked Lizzie, kindly. "Ye sud ha'e been sleepin' lang syne," she added.

The youngster took heart. "Is the pent aff ma breeks?" he inquired.

"Vera near it," replied John. "Yer Maw's the clever yin! She'll ha'e them as guid as new afore she's dune wi' them."

There was a pause. Then—

"Wull I get gaun to Mistress McOstrich's pairty?" burst out Macgreegor.

Public Confidence in Japan.

The late Lafcadio Hearn, in a recent letter from Tokyo, comments on the calm and self-control exhibited by the Japanese throughout the capital in the midst of war's alarms. To the inexperienced observation he declares there is no excitement and scarcely unusual interest. There is nothing whatever to indicate a condition of anxiety or depression. On the contrary, one is astonished by the joyous tone of public confidence and the admirably restrained pride of the nation in its victories. Western tides have strewn the coast with Japanese corpses; regiments have been blown out of existence in the storming of positions defended by wire entanglements; battleships have been lost; yet at no moment has there been the least public excitement. The people are following their daily occupations just as they did before the war; the cheery aspect of things is just the same; the theaters and flower-displays are not less well patronized. The life of Tokyo has been, to outward seeming, hardly more affected by the events of the war than the life of nature beyond it, where the flowers are blooming and the butterflies hovering as in other summers. Except after the news of some great victory—celebrated with fireworks and lantern processions—there are no signs of public emotion; and but for the frequent distribution of newspaper extras, by runners ringing bells, you could almost peruade yourself that the whole story of the war is an evil dream.

Anciently, the people were trained, not only to conceal their emotions, but to speak in a cheerful voice and to show a pleasant face under any stress of moral suffering; and they are obedient to that teaching today. It would still be thought a shame to betray personal sorrow for the loss of those who die for emperor and fatherland. The public seem to view the events of the war as they would watch the scenes of a popular play. They are interested without being excited; and their extraordinary self-control is particularly shown in various manifestations of the "play-impulse." Every where the theaters are producing war dramas (based upon actual fact); the newspapers and magazines are publishing war stories and novels and the cinematograph exhibits the monstrous methods of modern warfare in all of its death-dealing hideousness.

Christmas Greens in Pittsburgh

By William Falconer.

AS the wealth of Christmas greens and berries has poured into Pittsburgh by the carload it is interesting to inquire where the Christmas decorations come from and which ones are most popular this season. Pittsburghers ordered 1,500 cases of berried holly, mistletoe in smaller quantities, thousands of Christmas trees, besides great quantities of green branches, potted berry plants, and the favorite Christmas cut flowers.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny use an enormous amount of berried holly every year, but this season's order is remarkable. One thousand five hundred cases of it have been unpacked. The great bulk of this comes from Delaware, but as it grows all over the south, a considerable share of it comes from Virginia and other places. Very little European holly comes to Pittsburgh, but a good deal is imported to the Atlantic cities; its leaves are much glossier than those of our species. Of the Dahoon and Yaupon hollies from the Gulf states, occasional packages find their way here. They are a small-leaved species, but extravagantly laden with small scarlet berries.

There is not as much mistletoe bought as one would imagine, each family buys a little, but no one any great quantity, as in the case of holly. It grows all over the south and southwest abounding in sweet gum, red maple, elm, and other trees. The best specimens in the market for this year came from New Mexico and the Indian Territory. The European mistletoe has larger and whiter berries, but very little of it comes here; in importing it many of its berries drop off and its leaves turn yellow.

The common winterberry of our swamps, really a deciduous holly, now bare of its leaves, but afire with scarlet berries is more in evidence in our markets this year than ever before. It is brought here from the swamps of Illinois and also from the east.

Of Christmas trees, about 30 carloads are sold in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The common black spruce of our mountains is the one mostly used, but there are also great quantities of white spruce and a good deal of balsam fir, but only a little of the hemlock is brought to market. In the market these spruces are commonly called Norway spruce of which so much is grown in nurseries for hedging purposes, it is a native of northwestern Europe and is nowhere wild in this country. The majority of the Christmas trees here come from nearby points, as the carriage on these amounts to less, and the prices are therefore more reasonable.

A large amount of green branches of hemlock, juniper and red cedar is disposed of for large decorations, and is also used as a winter covering on graves in cemeteries. Boxwood is more extensively used now than ever before. It forms the foundation of wreaths and is used in many ways, where neat evergreens are employed. Green and bronze leafy sprays of leucothoe from the southern mountains do duty among larger flower vases and to ornament fruit dishes. Occasionally, too, branchlets of the great southern magnolia and also young plants of the long-leaved southern pine and young palmetto palms, cut off right under the surface of the ground, find their way into our eastern cities, but very litte of either comes here.

Many East End women think that the most convenient, beautiful and lasting way of having Christmas berries is on living plants grown in pots. The common pot-grown plants are the Jerusalem cherry thickly studded over with large round scarlet fruit; "Celestial" peppers, a variety now in perfection and full of upright facing crimson and yellow peppers; the strikingly pretty Japanese ardisia massed in small umbels of red berries, and the little Otaheite orange plants from 12 to 24 inches high and carrying from six to ten little golden oranges apiece. However, the Jerusalem cherry is the only one common in our home markets.

Most Christmaslike of all these berried plants are the handsome specimens, two to five feet high and branched to the ground, of European holly, commonly called English holly, covered all over with vivid scarlet fruit in a setting of deep green, glossy, prickly leaves. These plants are grown in Holland and imported in this manner full of fruit, into this country, in October and November. The florists receiving them, pot them and sell for holiday decoration. They enjoy great popularity, as they are beautiful and not very expensive.

Among Christmas cut flowers roses and carnations are to take the lead. Among roses, American Beauties reign supreme, then come the vivid Metcor and Liberty, the white Bride, the pink Bridesmaid, and other varieties, such as Ivory and Goldengate. In the line of carnations, Lawson, a large pink, takes the lead. This is the variety for which a Boston broker, a few years ago, is said to have paid $30,000 for the original stock of plants. Since then hundreds of thousands of plants have been propagated and more than enough have been sold to reimburse the daring disseminator. Other carnations in plenty are White Cloud, Enchantress, Morning Glory, Dorothy and Scott, pinks of varied tints, and Hector, a dark scarlet. Great quantities of violets will be used, and there will be a fair abundance of mignonnette, lily-of-the-valley, Marguerites, stevia, sweet peas, Roman hyacinth and paper-white narcissus; there will be a number of Bermuda trumpet lilies, and some callas, these are largely used for church decorations. Poinsettia bracts are a good deal used in baskets for table decorations, but unless stripped of most of their green leaves are likely to wilt quickly. Bouvardias once were common in Pittsburgh, but now our florists grow very few of them. It is a little too early for heliotrope, and our old-time favorites, the fragrant daphne and the waxy Japanese camellias, are little grown outside of private conservatories.

A Christmas Decoration to Please the Children.

Galax leaves, the foliage of a pretty little evergreen plant in the North Carolina mountains, are extensively used as a ground work for wreaths, also as bunches for mantel or wall decorations, and for wreaths for cemetery adornment. There is nothing better than these green and bronze leaves for they keep fresh a long time, and are very little injured by frost when fully exposed out of doors. English ivy leaves are common in eastern cities at Christmas, though they are seldom seen here.

About 150 cases of southern smilax find their way here at Christmas, mostly from southern Alabama. It is used as a spreading lacy trimming in large rooms, halls and churches. Although it has been coming here for many years, it first became prominent on the occasion of the Knights Templar conclave in Pittsburgh a few years ago, when Pittsburgh Commandery No. 1's headquarters, the Fifth Avenue High school, were almost enveloped in it. Besides this handsome green-leaved species, others having multitudes of black berries and scarlet berries sometimes are brought here from the south.

While the galax leaves are most beautiful still another material employed in making cheap decorations consists of white, yellow, red and blue dyed immortelles. These are imported from the south of France. An everlasting almost identical with our sea lavender is imported from Germany. From the latter country, too, also comes a paper matting used for wrapping round potted plants, but the florists say, that their best crepe paper comes from France, the French people seeming to be adept in the matter of coloring.

A vast deal of ribbon of many colors is used in floral work at Christmas, tied around potted plants, on baskets, and wrapped about boxes. The Pittsburgh ribbons all come from Paterson, N. J., and the stylish sizes are Nos. 20, 30 and 60. Holly red is the favorite color for Christmas use.

For house decoration this is pre-eminently a year for ferns, specimen ferns are great favorites and much in demand. The best sorts for home use are the Boston ferns, their three new forms being known as Pierson's ferns, the Scott, and the Foster fern. They are vigorous growers full of fine fronds, rich in appearance and not very particular as regards treatment, just keep them out of the draught and give them lots of water. Maidenhair ferns, no matter how beautiful they are, seldom behave well in our residences, hence are in no demand as house plants.

There is a great business done in fern pans, that is, small pans filled with little hard leaved ferns for dining table decoration. Maidenhair ferns are never, or should never be used for this purpose, as they will turn yellow and die off too soon.

Great quantities of "dagger" and "fancy" wild ferns are brought here from the Berkshire Hills in Massachusetts and the Catskills in New York. They are gathered in October and early November, and if kept cool remain fresh and green all winter. Of the club mosses, known as ground pine and Christmas wreathing enormous quantities come in from Wisconsin and Michigan. Our Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York woods and mountains have been so much culled from, that it has become so scarce there now as not to occur in any paying quantities. Now the wholesale florists are complaining of the high price of it in the west; they say caused by the Indians giving attention to growing gensing rather than to gathering hycopodium.

Great quantities of wood sheet moss are gathered in our Pennsylvania woods and mountains, this is used as a ground work under Christmas trees and under decorations on mantles and in banks in rooms. While the wild laurel (Kalmia) is indigenous in our woods hereabout and used at Christmas in immense quantities for ropes and festoons, it nearly all comes from New Jersey. The laurel there is much cleaner and glossier than the home product.

Green-leaved potted plants are in great demand this season. The reason of their popularity is perhaps because they are easily packed, travel well, and stand lots of rough usage with apparent impunity, and if well taken care of, last in good condition for weeks, often months at a time; indeed, careful housekeepers not infrequently preserve the same plants year after year in good condition. Most prominent among these are the palms; and of these the favorites are the Kentias and Arecas in the line of feather palms, and the Chinese and round-leaved Livistonas among the fan palms. The white and green-leaved Veitch's screw pine is a great favorite as a house plant. Rubber plants do well if kept away from the gas fumes, and so, too, does the little Christmaslike Chilian pine, but it likes a cool room. The aspidistra is unequalled for a shady place. A good many crimson and variegated leaved dracenas are used during the holiday season, but they last only a short time, and for this reason the demand for them is limited.

Among potted plants in bloom for Christmas the prettiest are the Persian Cyclamen, the delicate and lovely pink Lorraine begonias, pink, white, and scarlet Chinese primroses, yellow and white Marguerite daisies, pink and white azaleas, and South African heaths. To these may be added small plants of glowing poinsettias, pans of white Roman hyacinths, also pots of paper-white narcissus; there may be some early Duc Van Tholl scarlet tulips, but they are likely to be short stemmed; and some of the aristocratic orchids, especially the Indian lady's slipper, insigne, and the gorgeous South American Cattleya Trianae.

For its size no city in the United States uses so many greens as does Pittsburgh, and this year the wealth of holiday decorations, both public and private, is greater and more rare than ever before in the history of the trade.

Household Drudgery.

The thoughtful housewife looks over the year that has gone and reckons up her mercies. First of all is she humbly thankful that those whom she loves are spared to her a little longer, and if there are sad, vacant places left since last the family gathered together, she tries in spite of her grief and sense of loss to be thankful for sweet memories and blessed examples. Then her thoughts will turn, perhaps, to the more material side of life, and she will be thankful for the degree of prosperity that has come to her and hers. Thus she will realize her blessings. But how many housewives, it is to be wondered, think to be thankful for their daily work, stop to be grateful that they are housewives? It has become so the fashion to speak slightingly of the "drudgery of housework" that many women seem to think it argues a superior mind to declare themselves above it. This is really as absurd as if men should declare that they had souls above "the drudgery of business." Such men do exist, but they are not considered very wonderful beings; on the contrary, many of them we call by the unkind name of tramp! Much of the discontent of women with their home work arises not because they have such superior minds, but because they have only very superficially informed minds. Were their minds broader and did they know whole instead of half truths, they would realize the immense importance of their work to the world and endeavor to do it well and as intelligently as possible. This work in the household is not by any means confined to wives and mothers. How many families throughout the land rise up and call blessed some spinster aunt or sister who devoted herself to their welfare! Among the discontented women one finds the idea of "drudgery" insisted upon. Let us grant that there is much drudgery associated with housework, and now let us ask them to name any honest occupation which is free from it. The writer was much impressed by the remark in a recent biography of a great English general that much of his success came from his patience and perseverance with the "drudgery of his calling." What! drudgery in the life of a soldier whose business would seem to be all with fife and drum, and "parm and panoply of war?" Yes, indeed. The same general had never less than four hours of drudgery over accounts, reports, etc., to put through after each day, no matter what that day may have held in the way of fatigue or danger. So it is in every walk of life. There is no position so exalted as not to have been won by early drudgery, as well as maintained by a considerable amount of good, hard, honest work, foolishly termed "drudgery."

Practical Household Topics

Menus for the Week

MONDAY, December 26.

BREAKFAST.
Oranges.
Cereal and Cream.
Fried Macaroni and Cheese.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Chicken Croquettes.
Peas. Prune Whip.
DINNER.
Lamb Stew. Noodles. Lettuce Salad.
Sliced Plum Pudding.
Coffee.

TUESDAY, December 27.

BREAKFAST.
Oats with Cream.
Beef and Ham Hash on Toast.
Cocoa.
LUNCHEON.
Split Pea Soup.
Tomato Salad. Baked Potatoes.
Cocoanut Cakes.
DINNER.
Braised Tongue. Potato Croquettes.
Cauliflower. Orange Ambrosia.
Sponge Cakes.

WEDNESDAY, December 28.

BREAKFAST.
Cereal with Dates and Cream.
Fried Fresh Salmon. Creamed Potatoes.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Corn Soup.
Apple Fritters. Cocoa.
DINNER.
Roast Loin of Lamb.
Riced Potatoes. Parsnips.
Coffee. Lemon Jelly.

THURSDAY, December 29.

BREAKFAST.
Baked Apples. Cereal and Cream.
Potato Omelet. Corn Muffins.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Stuffed Eggs. Potato Salad.
Compote of Rice and Peaches.
Cocoa.
DINNER.
Tomato Soup. Roast of Veal Stuffed.
Mashed Potatoes. Spinach.
Almond Tarts.
Coffee.

FRIDAY, December 30.

BREAKFAST.
Baked Apples and Cream.
Fried Sausages. Baked Potatoes.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Cold Veal. Cranberry Sauce.
Biscuits. Cake.
Tea.
DINNER.
Boiled Fish. Bearnaise Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Celery Salad.
Pumpkin Pie. Coffee.

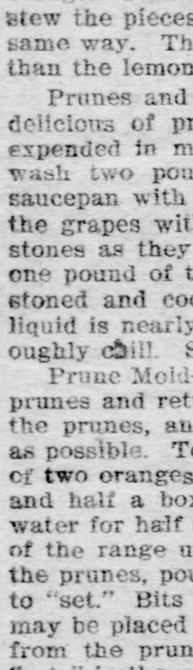
SATURDAY, December 31.

BREAKFAST.
Grapes. Quaker Oats.
Scrambled Eggs and Minced Meat.
Toast. Cocoa.
LUNCHEON.
Salmon Salad. Escalloped Potatoes.
Stewed Apricots. Tea.
DINNER.
Celery Soup.
Lamb Chops with Tomato Sauce.
String Beans. Creamed Potatoes.
Orange Charlotte. Coffee.

SUNDAY, January 1.

BREAKFAST.
Prunes. Toasted Wheat Biscuit Cream.
Broiled Bacon. Poached Eggs. Coffee.
DINNER.
Clear Soup.
Salmon. Clam Sauce.
Celery Salad. Walnut and Mayonnaise Dressing.
Roast Turkey. Mushroom and Chestnut Dressing.
Mashed Potatoes. Cauliflower.
Cranberry Jelly.
English Plum Pudding. Hard and Foaming Sauces.
Black Coffee.
SUPPER.
Potted Meat. Rye Bread. Lemon Jelly.

Prune Surprises.



STEWED PRUNES, PLAIN—When prunes are to be simply stewed and served plain, it is best to purchase first quality California prunes, large and black, for the small, cheap prunes are apt to be bitter and hard, and otherwise most unsatisfactory, although it is possible to use them in other recipes. The fact is, that really first-class prunes are sufficiently inexpensive to warrant their use for all purposes. After selecting the fruit, the first step is to wash it thoroughly in at least two lukewarm waters, then rinse in cold, and place in an agate saucepan on the back of the stove, completely covering the fruit with water. It is well to keep a bottle of distilled water on hand for cooking fruits, even though it is used for nothing else. It is one of the trifles which make for the perfection which is no trifle. California prunes are sufficiently sweet without sugar, although a little may be added if one prefers them a little sweeter; keep a cover on the saucepan and the steam will cause the prunes to swell to their natural size, and become very tender, without stewing and breaking. When all the water is absorbed, and the fruit plump, turn out on a pretty dish, and set away to become very cold. If the prunes are broken ever so little, remove the stones, and replace the fruit over the fire. Add a few bits of candied orange or lemon peel and the juice of one orange. Some cooks cut the orange into quarters and stew the pieces with the fruit, or use lemon points in the same way. The orange is rather better and less common than the lemon flavor.

Prunes and Muscatel Grapes—This is one of the most delicious of prune dishes, which well repays the effort expended in making it. Remove from the bunches and wash two pounds of muscatel grapes, and place in a saucepan with a little water; stew until tender, crushing the grapes with a silver spoon, and skimming off the stones as they rise to the surface. Turn into this liquid one pound of the best prunes, that have been stewed, stoned and cooled, and let all cook together; when the liquid is nearly all absorbed, turn out in a dish, and thoroughly chill. Serve with cream and sponge cake.

Prune Mold—Drain the juice from one pound of stewed prunes and return it to the fire. Remove the stones from the prunes, and set the fruit aside, keeping it as entire as possible. To the prune juice over the fire add the juice of two oranges and of two lemons, half a cupful of sugar, and half a box of gelatin that has been soaked in cold water for half an hour; let the whole simmer on the back of the range until the gelatin dissolves, and then stir in the prunes, pouring the whole into a mold when it begins to "set." Bits of candied peel or meats from pecan nuts may be placed in the cavity when the stones are removed from the prunes, and these prunes added as the jelly "sets" in the mold. Set away for several hours to become very firm, and then turn out. Arrange a ring of whipped cream around the mound of prune jelly, and sprinkle with nuts.

Prune Snowballs—Wring a number of small pudding cloths out of hot water, or butter a few small molds or cups, for boiling dumplings in, and spread with some cold boiled rice, having the layer about half an inch thick. Lay three or four prunes that have been soaked for 24 hours in the center of the rice, and then place another layer of rice on top. Draw up the cloths tightly, or cover the molds, and steam for 15 minutes; turn out on a hot dish and serve with a hot sweet sauce.

With a teacup of stewed prunes a delicious prune pudding may be made. Beat the whites of five eggs very, very stiff, then add a teacupful of sugar, half a wineglassful of claret, and then fold the egg whites into the prunes, that have been mashed through a sieve, before adding the sugar and wine. Turn all into a buttered baking-dish and bake till brown. Serve hot or cold with whipped cream, that may be flavored with wine or lemon.

Seasonable Recipes.

Queen of Trifles—Prepare a mixture of seeded raisins, chopped nut meats and diced candied fruits, using equal parts of each. Into the bottom of as many sherbet glasses as are needed, put a macaroon, first dipped in sherry wine or Maraschino cherry liquor, then cover with a layer of the fruit mixture. On top of this put sponge cake or ladyfingers spread with quince or grape jelly, then sprinkle with the fruit.

Beat the yolks of six eggs and half a cup of sugar until light, add gradually a quart of rich, new milk heated almost to boiling, and cook over hot water until the mixture coats the spoon. Take from the stove and add vanilla to flavor. When sufficiently cool pour the custard over the contents of the sherbet glasses. Chill on ice. For serving cover with sweetened whipped cream sprinkled generously with macaroon crumbs.

Fruit Wafers—Mix a cup each of cleaned raisins, figs, dates and nuts and force twice through a meat chopper. Add a few drops of vanilla, lemon juice or liquor, then knead until well blended on a board dredged with confectioner's sugar. Roll to one-fourth inch in thickness. Cut into rounds with the top of a salt shaker or into three-quarter-inch blocks with a knife. Roll in granulated sugar and pack in tin boxes between sheets of paraffine paper.

Fricasse of Oysters—Drain and rinse with cold water a sufficient number of fine oysters; turn into the chafing-dish, light the lamp, then stir the oysters gently until they reach the boiling point; drain again, reserving the liquor, to which add sufficient milk to make one pint. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour in the chafing-dish; add the liquor; bring to a boil, stirring constantly; season to taste and turn into a hot dish; then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley; stir a moment, then serve with small rounds of toast.

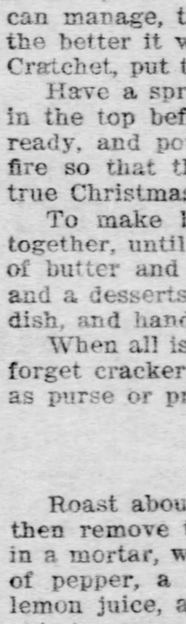
Chicken au Supreme—Dice cold roasted or boiled chicken, and for each cupful allow two tablespoonfuls of sweet butter, or one of butter and one of oil; while the butter is melting grate into it one-half teaspoonful of onion; add one tablespoonful of flour and one cupful of milk; stir the mixture constantly until it boils, then add two cupfuls of chicken and a seasoning of salt and white pepper. Stir until the chicken is thoroughly heated. Serve in bread cases.

Creamed Potato Salad—Boil eight medium sized potatoes; when thoroughly done, drain off the water and set aside on the back of the stove to steam dry; when dry and white, still hot, mash through a potato masher and then cream them with one-half teaspoon of mustard mashed into one raw egg, two tablespoons of butter, two of cream and two of milk. When this is mixed thoroughly add nearly a half cup (do not make it too soft) of pickle vinegar and one-half teaspoon salt, and beat until it is frothy as ice cream, pile roughly and lightly in a chilled dish and garnish with slices of two hard-cooked eggs, a very little parsley and two finely minced pickles with one tiny onion.—B. B. G.

Maple Mousse—Whip one quart of cream until quite thick. Beat the yolks of three eggs in another bowl until light and add gradually one cup of maple syrup. When the two are well mixed, whip them gradually in the cream. Pour the whole into the freezer or can, without the dasher, or into a mold. Pack in ice and salt, and let it stand three hours.—Mrs. Thomas A. Hare.

To Prevent Cheese Moulding—We do not like cheeses such as Chedder, Dutch, or American to have blue and green marks inside or mould on the outside. The best way to avoid this is to dip a cloth in vinegar, squeeze it out lightly, and wrap it round the cheese in the pantry.—Miss M. G.

The True English Plum Pudding.



TRUE English pudding is made as follows: Ingredients—One pound stoned raisins, one pound currants, one pound chopped suet, one pound bread crumbs, one-half pound flour, one pound sugar, one grated nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful salt, one-fourth pound candied peel, four eggs and one glass of brandy or rum.

This recipe I can recommend, as I have made Christmas puddings from it year after year, and it never fails. The currants must be cleaned, washed and well dried; the candied peel chopped finely; the bread crumbs crumbled as small as possible; the flour dried and sifted. Mix the crumbs, fruit and seasoning together, add the flour and the suet, using a wooden spoon always, and finally, beat up the eggs and add them, and when all is well mixed pour in the brandy. Then, if Christmas is to be lucky, call in the family and let each member give a final triumphant stirring—(so says my old recipe). If you like an old-fashioned round Bob Cratchet's pudding, have a large and well-floured pudding-cloth ready. Tie up the pudding, leaving sufficient room for it to swell in process of cooking. Put it in a big pudding-pan, into boiling water, and keep it boiling and well covered for six to eight hours. Then remove from the pan, drain well, and hang up from a hook at the larder ceiling, and it will keep beautifully till wanted. When Christmas day comes, let it boil (never going "off the boil"), from as early as you can manage, till just time to serve. The longer it boils the better it will be. If you don't want to emulate Mrs. Cratchet, put the pudding into a mold, and boil as before.

Have a sprig of holly, red-berried if possible, to stick in the top before sending in. Have also a little brandy ready, and pour over at the last moment, and set it on fire so that the blazing pudding makes its entrance in true Christmas style.

To make brandy butter for the plum pudding beat together, until they form a crystallized paste, two ounces of butter and four ounces sifted sugar, a little nutmeg, and a dessertspoonful of brandy. Pile it on a small glass dish, and hand with the pudding.

When all is in readiness for the Christmas meal do not forget crackers and some bonbons, and as nice a dessert as purse or presents permit.

Chestnut Sauce.

Roast about 20 chestnuts till tender. Shell them and then remove the thin inner skin and pound the kernels in a mortar, with a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, a teaspoonful of sifted sugar, a squeeze of lemon juice, and an ounce of water. Mix these ingredients to a smooth paste, and add a breakfast-cupful of milk (or cream, if that luxury is possible). Put the mixture into a small saucepan and stir over the fire till the liquid boils, and pour into a well-heated sauce-boat. The quantity of sauce must, naturally, be decided by the number of people for whom it is to serve.

Do not forget to serve carrots every little while. To get the best of their flavor scrub them thoroughly to remove dirt, and boil without removing the thin skin; this will slip off like that of a beet if dropped into cold water as soon as cooked. The carrots may then be diced or sliced and served buttered or with a cream or butter sauce, or they may be scalloped. Another tasty way is to mash them, season well, form into small cones and, when cold, roll in flour or in egg and bread crumbs and brown quickly in fat.

How to Clean a Slimy Sponge—Soak it in buttermilk all night, and rinse out next morning. It will be found as good as new.—Mrs. H. F. Chidley.

MODISH MID-WINTER GOWNS

Attractive Designs or Holiday Costumes—Velvets and Broadcloths Still Leading in Popularity—Ecru and Cream Laces, Cut-Out Embroidery and Insets of Flowered Materials Favored Trimmings—Theater Dress in Wedgewood Blue Cloth.

By CATHERINE HOWARD.

Specially Designed and Drawn for The Gazette Home Journal and Exclusive With This Publication.

Illustration No. 1.

BY this time the winter fashions may be said to be definitely settled, but even though the styles, in the broad sense of the word, are well defined, there are always novelties brought forth late in the season, or else variations and new ideas on an already popular mode. Then, too, as is frequently the case, the fashion writer often chronicles a certain mode or fabric as the smartest new offering, but on further trial it may not be taken up and it is consequently a failure, as far as the really exclusive mode is concerned.

For instance, early in the season many figured and flowered materials were shown, but truth to tell, they so far have not met with the success expected, and although the counters in the large shops show some very tempting displays in the figured and flowered silks velvets, gauzes and mousselines, the majority of smartly gowned women seem to prefer the plain surface materials, depending on skillfully designed trimming and the beauty of the texture for a successful effect. In some cases these figured materials are used in combination with plain fabrics to match, with excellent results, and in some cases the large flower cluster designs are set into a plain material, of an exact match, the effect being that of the color design and the gown itself being all in one pattern, so skillfully are the medallions arranged. For instance, one very stunning black chiffon velvet frock designed for a young matron, had diamond-shaped pieces of black velvet having a large bouquet design in blurred pink moss-roses and gray green leaves set in about the lower part of the skirt and on the bodice and sleeves, the pieces being inserted with an open fagot stitch in black embroidery silk and chenille.

The bodice had a small square yoke of cream color blonde lace with a small rose design worked in at interval with ribbon embroidery, the sleeve frills which fell from under a graceful little pointed over-sleeve of the velvet, being of the same lace in a deep insertion to match and also embroidered in a tiny rose pattern in faded pinks and greens.

Applied designs of all kinds are, in fact, very popular and are most effective if well planned, though they require much time in the making and are consequently an expensive decoration, unless the work is done at home. For instance, one frock planned for the Christmas festivities, and which could be copied with but little difficulty was turned out by a well known modiste, the model being in brown silk net, the skirt very full and much shirred about the upper part. The bottom of the skirt from the knee down was decorated by a cut-out design in flower and vine effect done in brown velvet of a shade darker than the net, stitched by machine and set on above a band of the velvet. About the lower part of the waist was a band of the cut-out velvet, the same trimming being shown on the puffs of the sleeves. At the very bottom of the skirt was a narrow strip of sable-dyed squirrel, the bretelle like piece of velvet over the shoulders and the deep lower sleeve cuffs of gathered lace also being banded with fur.

This model would also be an excellent one, with some modifications for a gown for the late winter or early spring, satin or very lustrous silk being used in place of the velvet, and the fur being omitted.

Without doubt the day of the full sleeve is upon us, and if you have a gown or two or a collection of seperate blouses with the closely fitting upper sleeve, get all the wear you may out of them during the next few months as they will be apt to be quite passe before another season is upon us. Indeed, all the new models, unless the elaborate ball gown be excepted, show the full puff or cap upper sleeve the lower part of the arm being in most cases well defined. The tight-fitting mitten cuff of lace is in great vogue, many of the imported gowns which originally were designed for a sleeve of elbow length being added to, by the addition of these semi-transparent lace cuffs. For house wear and for the elaborate functions the short sleeve is, however, very smart and a great many of the light crepes and chiffons and the dressy velvet frocks are made with the elbow length sleeve.

For such elaborate gowns the princess model is still in great favor, though it requires expert cutting and fitting as well as a graceful wearer to be at its best. For young girl's frocks the princess idea is often used, the waist and skirt being joined invisibly.

As for the winter evening and carriage wraps the loose, full model is the general rule, but many of the newest importations show the cape or mantle effect made without sleeves. Many of these are bordered or trimmed with fur, and such a cloth or velvet wrap lined in pale tinted brocade and bordered with ermine, beaver, chinchilla or sable makes an enviable addition to my lady's wardrobe.

Among the illustrations are shown several suggestions for a smart midwinter gown, the first sketch being drawn from a costume of biscuit color cloth. The bodice was made somewhat on the popular bolero jacket style, the lower part being outlined with a shaped piece of the cloth turned in and piped with panne velvet and machine stitched. The corsage closed down the left side under a group of fine tucks and a scarf of panne velvet was drawn through slits in the cloth on each side the front, the ends being edged with fringe to match of silk and chenille.

Illustration No. 2.

The small square yoke was of rather heavy biscuit-colored lace, the lower part of the bodice under the bolero part also being of the lace over a foundation of cream chiffon. The sleeves were on the over-sleeve cap order, the edge of the top sleeve being finished by a cut-out design of the cloth piped with velvet as on the waist. The high folded girdle was of the velvet. The skirt was cut in two sections with a seam down the middle of the front, the joining, however, being hidden by a sort of narrow panel of the cloth, which extended down the middle as far as the knee, then around in a graceful design, the edges, of course, also being piped and stitched.

The second drawing shows an effective design for a velvet frock, though the model would also be most successful in cloth. The pattern gown was of sage green velvet, with lace—the inevitable lace—as trimming. The skirt was laid in plaits about the upper part, the lower part being cut very wide and flaring and having pieces set on to have the effect of deep tucks. The corsage was laid in tucks on each side of the narrow vest of lace, under a band of the velvet, the band being ornamented with fagot stitching. Under this shaped band was a frill of lace which fell over the girdle. The sleeves were tucked crosswise as shown in the sketch, the puff extending to the elbow, where a frill of lace fell over a fitted cuff of the same.

The third sketch shows a very dressy little frock for theater or reception wear, the model being in dull Wedgewood blue cloth. The skirt, though simple, was very graceful when worn and was also on the two-piece style, with a seam down the middle of the front. Around the bottom was a group of inch-wide tucks. These were shirred in the flounce effect under a second row of tucks the upper part of this section also being shirred and attached under a third row. These tucks met down the front in a point. The upper part of the skirt was shirred about the hips. The bodice was very smartly developed as to the design and coloring, the tucks and shirring being also used in the same manner as in the skirt, the tucks slanting toward the center of the front and meeting in a point at the back. The bodice was trimmed with embroidery in blues, dull greens and gold, a narrow band extending about the "V"-shaped vest piece and curved pieces, finished by a band of silk to match the cloth, ornamenting either side of the front. The lower part of the waist was trimmed with embroidered turned back reveres. The vest and cravat were of white filet lace The sleeves were finished above the elbow with an upturned cuff of the embroidery with a silk binding and were trimmed with bands of the cloth and two ornamental buttons. Frills of filet lace under upper sleeve.

Illustration No. 3.

FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

A REMARKABLY pretty and picturesque dinner gown is shown by illustration No. 1. It is made of light yellow brocade combined with Lierre lace over white taffeta. The foundation skirt is cut in five gores and on this are mounted full ruffles of Lierre lace, the bottom two running all around the skirt and the others merely across the front. Over this hang the long skirts of the tight bodice made of the yellow brocade edged with yellow satin loops where the fronts are cut into scallops. The bodice is cut square at the neck, has a soft front of net crossed with lace folds and finished at the top by a large yellow panne satin bow and the neck and sides of the bodice are edged with narrow puffings to correspond to the skirt. The finishing and distinctive feature of the gown lies in the treatment of the sleeves which are made with broad, wide cuffs trimmed with the satin puffing and with full lace ruffles below. This gown would seem at first sight a very expensive model to copy, but in reality it could be carried out quite reasonably, particularly if one has a slightly soiled or unused evening gown, and almost every one has, to start with. Not a great deal of lace is required, for the upper ruffles are very short and there is practically none used on the waist except as sleeve ruffles, but if lace is found to be too expensive, net or chiffon ruffles might be substituted. The bodice, sleeves and long brocaded skirt should be carefully copied, but as only a few yards of material are needed some handsome piece of silk, satin or velvet could undoubtedly be found among the remnants at a good shop at a greatly reduced price. Another way in which this model could be used in an economical way would be as an adjunct to an all-over lace ball gown. In this case the skirt would be entirely of lace and the brocaded skirt would be made as part of the bodice. This would give one two totally different gowns at a very small cost.

For simple house and evening gowns that may be made at small expense Japanese raw silk is an excellent material, for it is so beautiful in itself that but little trimming is required. It comes in nearly all the pale, delicate tints, as well as in richer tones, and needs only a little lace arranged artistically on the bodice to make a most attractive costume. Such a model as the one illustrated in No. 2 is a charming example for a gown of this silk, or, in fact, of any other material that will fall naturally into graceful folds. It is of light golden russet shade of brown, and is made with a perfectly plain gathered skirt with a pretty flare at the bottom, and a tight bodice with an exceptionally high girdle of the folded silk, over which falls a short bolero that meets in front, just above the bust, and is there cut away sharply to form points on either side. The bolero is straight in the back and is edged all around with a puffing of light blue satin and rosettes of the same trim the fronts at the bust and at either point. The stock, front and deep sleeve ruffles are of ecru lace and the sleeves are slit up the back and have the edges turned back and caught by blue satin rosettes. Another dainty gown is of white Japanese raw silk. This model has a full skirt shirred over cords in three separate groups. The first is the deepest, being at the top to form a yoke and consists of seven cords with one-inch spaces between; the second group is seven or eight inches below and consists of five cords and the last group is at an equal distance, formed of only three cords. The bottom is finished with a plain hem. The waist is shirred over cords at the shoulder seams and falls loosely over the bust, crossing back and front in the surplice style and finished with a pointed girdle lightly spangled with gold paillettes in a graceful design and there is a lace yoke and stock which are likewise embroidered with the tiny gold paillettes.

The most novel and picturesque fur garments of the present season are the pelerine capes and shawls distinguished by their great amplitude and lavish ornamentation. They are, perhaps, more suitable for women of middle age than for younger women, yet they are worn quite as frequently by those under as well as over 30, and are among the most useful and comfortable carriage wraps seen in years. Illustration No. 3 shows a beautiful cape made of fine, glossy mink that reaches to just below the waist line. It is very full and graceful in cut and the fur is so arranged that its markings run around the figure through the cape portion and up and down in the broad stole piece that edges the cape and falls eight or ten inches below it. It is lined throughout with white satin, which is embroidered, to the depth of the stole, in soft tones of blue silk combined with applications of silver gauze. Another charming and much less expensive model, cut on similar lines, is made of Persian lamb with a wide silk fringe finishing the lower edge. Gray squirrel in its natural color or dyed to imitate chinchilla or some other fur also makes delightful capes and shawls that are moderate in price. Other models are trimmed with a collar or stole or are bordered all around with some different fur and still others are decorated with cord and tassel ornaments, chenille, passamenterie and fringes of all kinds, and in shape they may be either shorter or longer than the model illustrated. Hats of the same fur trimmed either with flowers or feathers are generally worn with these capes, the one shown being an exceptionally smart model ornamented by two large dark red roses. Such capes are very convenient for theater or even opera wear as they afford ample protection, and yet may be easily removed and take up but little room in the carriage, box or theater seat.

Cloth, silk and velvet may now be bought by the yard in stunning designs in all-over cut-out embroidery, which is so very popular this winter for trimming with house and street gowns. Of course, it does not come in all colors, but there is quite a list to select from, and if some particular shade is desired it may be had at only a slight additional expense by buying the cloth or silk and sending it to one of the houses that make a specialty of this work. For yolks, collars, cuffs and vests on bodices and bands, panels and deep hems on skirts, it is one of the most effective trimmings in vogue and when lined with a contrasting and vivid color, the result is charming. A lovely model of deep American Beauty colored cloth trimmed with this style of embroidery done on silk of the shade is shown by illustration No. 4. The upper half of the skirt is of cloth and is quite full, being shirred at the top to the depth of a shallow yoke, and to this is joined a deep-shaped flounce cut in scallops at the top of the cut-out silk embroidery lined with pale coffee colored mousseline, and the foundation skirt is also of coffee colored taffeta. Outlining the scallops where the silk and cloth portions of the skirt are joined together is a narrow taffeta plaiting of the same color, and in the center of each scallop is sewed a large American Beauty velvet button spangled with tiny gold beads. The bodice closes at the back, is full and blouses slightly over the wide velvet belt, fastened with a gold buckle in the back, and is trimmed with a deep yoke, which also forms the upper part of the sleeves, of the embroidered silk, cut and ornamented to correspond to the skirt. Around the neck is a small tie of the velvet ribbon with a lace jabot in front and similar lace ruffles edge the deep cuffs at the wrists. The flat, wide brimmed hat is of black velvet trimmed with one large American Beauty rose and black feathers.

A pretty feature of many of the winter tailor-made suits is the use of contrasting colors for collars and cuffs. The suit illustrated by Figure 5, for instance, which is made of black broadcloth with a satin finish, is trimmed with three shades of red cloth. The red is the rich tint seen in Jacqueminot roses and there is merely a tone's difference between each of the three shades used. The lightest tone is employed for the upper one of the three rolling collars and the darkest for the lowest while the third shade is used for the middle collar, and the cuffs correspond. The coat is tight-fitting with a straight front fastening under a fly and reaches to just below the curve of the hips. The sleeves are slightly full at the top and the kilted skirt is of walking length. Another good model is of steel gray tweed made with a tight-fitting double-breasted three-quarter coat trimmed with a dark purple velvet collar and wide turned back cuffs. The skirt is in seven gores with lapped seams. Still another effective combination is seen in a light tan cloth gown made with a short jacket and box-plaited skirt. This coat opens over a vest of the same cloth embroidered in tones of dull blue silk and fastened with small dark blue enameled buttons, and has a collar and cuffs of dull blue velvet. The hat illustrated in the drawing is of black velvet with a large rosette on the left side made of narrow cream colored Valenciennes lace. It is also trimmed with two black ostrich feathers that drop gracefully over the hair at the back.

For the woman who must dress economically, and the majority of women have to do so, this is by far the best time of the winter to buy ready-made clothes and hats. Almost all of the exclusive importers are now having sales of their model gowns and coats for which the prices asked are about one-half of the original cost. The big shops are also beginning to mark down their winter costumes and as fashions are pretty well settled there is little danger of buying an unsatisfactory garment. The greatest bargains are, however, probably to be found at smart millinery establishments for at these shops the season begins early and is very short, so that by this time they are willing to take almost any price for their remaining hats rather than have them left on their hands. At one such store beautiful French hats have been reduced from $25 and $30 to $10, and many rarely lovely models were seen ranging in price from $5 to $10. Hat models are so numerous that it is impossible to pronounce one shape as smarter than another, but in the matter of materials and trimmings some seem to enjoy greater popularity than others. Velvet, including the panne and chiffon varieties, is a decided favorite for dressy hats and ostrich feathers and paradise plumes are more used for trimming than anything else, although velvet flowers are seen on many of the smartest hats. Poke bonnets of an exaggerated size are but little worn by well-dressed women, but those of medium size are affected by women who favor a picturesque style of dress. A charming hat of this variety is shown by sketch one in illustration No. 6. It is of shirred light blue chiffon velvet faced with white tulle and trimmed with blue ostrich tips, and around the edge of the brim is a soft twist or rope of the blue velvet. The wide strings are of light blue French taffeta ribbon and they may be tied directly under the chin or at the side as is illustrated. The second of these shows a becoming and popular shape for either a velvet or beaver hat, which may be trimmed with one long feather or flowers arranged in a close wreath around the crown. The latter trimming is very pretty, where the hat is of the same color as the gown and the flowers of light and dark tones of the same shade. The third hat sketched is the new envelope model made of black velvet and trimmed with one white and one black ostrich feather.

In the fancy button and buckle supply there is really no limit. Mother-of-pearl buckles of varying sizes hold a loop or a band in place here or there, while fancy opal ones serve as clasps to the wide belts and girdles. One matron has her moleskin-brown tailor-made trimmed with velvet buttons embroidered in oriental colors. Each button is different, and there are three sizes employed. Graduating sizes decorate the waistcoat of white brocade embroidered in gold. On the girdle there are six of the medium size, and down the back of the skirt large ones simulate the effect of an opening. Imitation buttonholes are made of pipings of the material. With a gown showing a preponderance of any one color or embellishment there comes an opportunity to repeat the effect in the accessories. The hat, gloves, card-case or bag, and shoes must all tend toward the complete color arrangement or applied garnishments.

Silk net robes having three flounces are among the smartest modern lace importations. Figured or plain net foundations are equally favored, while the flounces show elaborate floral designs, embroidered or appliqued, and sometimes both on a single robe. Waist patterns accompanying these lace models carry out the same design on a far more elaborate scale. A novel treatment artistic dressmakers have given some of these lace gowns shows the design entirely covered with colored chiffon flowers. The raised effect is exceedingly smart.

CHRISTMAS CHEER IN WASHINGTON

By ROBERTA V. BRADSHAW.

THE world over, Christmas is Christmas, but down here at Washington it is Christmas with a difference. So far as I know there is no Toy Mission, but that doesn't mean that there will be no toys for the little children of the poor. The settlement houses at Washington cater to a motley collection of children and I'll warrant you, you will find much to instruct and amuse you, much to teach you the sweet lessons of the heart, much to make you glad, much to make you sorry and much to make you thankful, should you make the rounds of the settlement houses at this time of the year.

Down in the southeast these houses are located and under their protecting care come children of all nationalities while, quite apart, stands the settlement house maintained for the colored folk. Here you see the strangest little mites; some with "pig tails," others with "bobs" of wool screwed so tight that the wonder is how such a thing could be achieved and the small creature retain power over the muscles of the face—tight? Never have I seen such a tightness! The very skin on the head is drawn up and into the braid! But, if you wish to see smiles and shiny bright eyes and crooked legs and hear prattle and darktown talk just take a day off and visit the darktown settlement house. You'll not regret it. You have brought, for instance, a picture book. It is merely a 10-cent trifle, but I'm sure the papyri of ancient Egypt were never more tenderly handled, more reverently investigated, more capable of producing thrills of joy in the heart of the savant than this 10-cent book in the hands of the wee pickaninies.

You hand it over to a little bunch of blackness with nothing white about her but the rim around her great eyes and her shiny little teeth. She gazes at you in childish wonder and amazement. Too good to be true, she seems to reflect, then surrounded by an admiring, wondering and half-envious group she opens the wonderful book. Six pairs of eyes open to an incredible width and in abated breath six baby voices whisper—

"It's a feesh!"

They say it again and again just to be sure it is not all a great mistake, and so educated are they in the making of much joy out of very little material that they positively refuse to turn the page until your grown-up impatience cannot stand the strain any longer, and you let the "feesh" share its glory with a sheep.

Well, as the day does on, there are picture books a-plenty and toys galore and goodies. The whole world is a-Christmasing and the Christmas spirit reaches darktown, too.

For days and days the Salvation Army pot has been swung at the corners of the principal streets and it has been kept boiling to the end that hundreds of dinners are served on Christmas day. Again, the men of the Homeward Bound mission, the flotsam and jetsam of a cosmopolite community, each received tickets as they left their simple beds which entitled them to a real, good, old-fashioned dinner of substantial food with a dash of luxury to accentuate the Christmas season of good cheer.

A pretty custom obtaining here is a Christmas feast provided and extended by the nobles of the Mystic Shrine. Last Christmas through the efforts of the nobles, no less than 10,000 people were reached and in addition the famous old hall of the National rifles was fitted up with a Christmas tree from the branches of which a real live "Santy" distributed gifts to 2,000 of the city's little folk, who otherwise would have remained unremembered.

It seems a far cry from the children of the city's streets to the White House, but Christmas is a great leveler and the family at the White House celebrates each feast with a vim and an energy that betokens a keen joy in life. Last year Archie Roosevelt's Christmas tree was the talk of the town. Archie shopped for the "bush," trimmed the "bush," after shopping for the trimmings, and, at the famous children's party, where all the children from all the embassies and egations gathered, that tree stood the test of expert criticism. It was a glory of red and blue and white balls, in fact, my remembrance of it runs alone to balls and most beguiling little and big Christmas angels. It is really wonderful, when one comes to think of it, how firmly the Christmas tree has taken root in the homes of all nations. One time it was a German tree—today it is the tree of Christendom. Go about the embassies and legations here and inquire what Christmas is to be and just so sure as there is chick or child, a Christmas tree there is bound to be.

Very few little children are numbered among the guests of the nation. The little folk are all grown up, more's the pity, but those who are so fortunate as to remain little have a tree. The Austrian embassy boasts a wee bit of a blue-eyed, golden-haired lassie and her Christmas tree last year was a wonder of lights and gifts and her Christmas party, next to the White House party, was the topic of the day. At the Mexican embassy a tree is a feature of the celebration, but it does not, indeed, compare in importance with the "Nacimiento" or manger which in accordance with the religious customs of Mexico fills the place of honor at the Christmas feast. This manger, which also forms a feature of the Christmas tide celebration at all the legations from the Latin countries represents the birth of the Saviour. The figures of the Holy Family, as well as those of the shepherds and the wise men, are made of wax-tinted in flesh tints and grouped in positions of adoration about the Holy Child. Another quaint custom observed generally among the Latins is the "Pinata," in which an earthenware jar, wreathed with flowers, is filled with nuts and boubons and suspended. About this gather the company of Christmas merry makers, each in turn blindfolded and allowed to strike at the jar with a long stick. When some lucky stroke breaks the jar there is a geneal scramble for the goodies and immediately thereafter the Christmas basket is passed around, from which each chooses a gift. In the ambassadorial family of France there are no children, neither are there children in the German ambassador's family, but among those attached to the embassies the customs of the Fatherland are retained. Little French boys and girls have two feasts; one, on the 6th of December, a second on the 25th. On the 6th, St. Nicholas accompanied by a group of diminutive saints dressed in fur and carrying packs on their back go from house to house leaving gifts for the good child and switches for the bad children.

For sixty days and sixty nights these switches remain hanging on the cribs in ominous readiness and fulfilling a purpose as a moral warning if none other. In contradistinction to the American custom of hanging up a stocking is the French custom of putting two shoes in the chimney place so the saint wont overlook their small owners. On the 25th, it is Father Christmas, who comes to the French child and distributes gifts to all alike, good and bad. So insidious is this Christmas spirit that it has crept into the home of the minister from China, who has a bright group of little folk about him. Quite the most picturesque girl in all Washington is quaint, gentle, little May Liang—the minister's 17-year-old daughter—who accompanied him to Washington last year. Miss Liang goes about with the minister, who as an alumnus of Andover, is not a stranger to American customs and habits. Both dress in Chinese fashion and each is lionized to an astonishing degree. Much nearer the nursery stage than Miss Liang are her two small brothers, both of whom are under 12 years of age. A small cousin and several children of the attaches, among them the four children of Mr. and Mrs. Yung Kwai, together with the two Liang boys make up a group of small Celestials, who are lively enough to put the most pronounced young Yankee to his wits' ends in "keeping up."

Mrs. Kwai herself is an American woman and Mr. Kwai a graduate of Yale, so the small Liangs are in a very good way to be in touch with American habits of life and thought. However, they are true to their country's traditions, but though they have learned to read forward instead of backward, to recite with their backs to the teacher and generally observe the topsy-turveydom of their side of the world, they don't hesitate to adopt American customs to the extent of Christmas gift-giving. The legation is stocked with American toys and no more interesting little folk go the rounds during Christmas week than the two young Liangs.

Truly a Christmas at Washington impresses you with the universality of the great feast. Young and old, poor and rich, distinguished and humble unite in the joy of Christmas and partake of its benefits of giving and taking.

Thirty-six embassies and legations from all sections of the globe are centered here and in nearly every one native dishes are eaten, folklore stories told and toasts drained in token of the rising of that star whose light guided the gift-ladened wise men on their wonderful journey some two thousand years ago.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN.

(Continued from Page 7.)

the shore for his return. It shocked him to remember she was not far short of 60—a fat old woman, perhaps, married to some strapping chief, and more than likely with grown children of her own. How incredible it seemed!

Dawn was breaking as he slowed down to leeward of the island and watched the shadows melt away. It was Sunday, a day of heavenly calm, fresh yet windless, with a sea so smooth that the barrier reefs for once were silent, and one could hear from across the hushed and shining water the coo of pigeons in the forest. Under bare steerage way, with the leadsman droning in the forechains, the ship hugged the shore and steamed at a snail's pace round the island.

With every mile the bays and wooded promontories grew increasingly familiar as Sir John was borne toward Lihua, the scene of his boyish folly. He looked ashore in wonder, surprised at the vividness and exactness of his recollection.

It was like a home-coming to see all these familiar scenes spreading out before him. He looked at his hands, his thin, veined, wrinkled hands, and it came over him, with a sort of surprise, that he was an old man.

"That was 40 years ago," he said, to himself. "Forty years ago!"

As Lihua opened out and he perceived, with an inexpressible pang, the thatched houses set deep in the shade of palms and breadfruit trees, he felt himself in the throes of a strange and painful indecision. He paced up and down the bridge; he lit a cigar and threw it away again; he twice approached Commander Stillwell as though to give an order, and then, still in doubt, turned shamefacedly on his heel.

"By the deep nine!" came the hoarse murmur of the leadsman.

It lay with him to stop the ship or not—a word and she would come shivering to a standstill; a word and the boatswain would pipe away his gig and the crew would be running to their places. His heart ached with the desire to land; but something—he knew not what—withheld the order on his lips.

Did he not owe it to her to keep the promise of 40 years, a promise given in the flush of youth and hope and sealed with scalding tears?

His resolution was taken. He ordered Commander Stillwell to stop the ship and lower a boat.

"I am going to treat myself to a run ashore," he said by way of explanation.

The vessel slowly stopped. The covers were whipped off the gig. She was hoisted out and lowered, the crew dropping down the ladder into their places at the peep-peep-peep of the whistle.

He was landed at a little cove where in bygone days he had often whiled away an hour waiting in charge of Hadow's boat. It gave him a singular sensation to feel the keel grate against the shingle, and to say to himself that this was Lihua! He drew a deep breath as he looked about and noticed how unchanged it all was.

It came over him with a start that the village was empty. Then he remembered it was Sunday, and they were all in church. Thank God, there were none to watch him, no prying, curious eyes to disturb his thoughts. But they would soon be out again, and it behooved him to make the best use of his solitude while he might. He struck inland, his heart beating with a curious expectancy; at every sound he held his breath, and he would turn quickly and look back with a haunting sense that Tehea was near him; that perhaps she was gazing at him through overgrown plantations. It awed him to part the branches and to feel himself drawing nearer at every step to the only house he had ever called his own. As he heard the splashing waterfall he stopped, not daring for the moment to go on. When at last he did so, and mounted the little hill, he found no house at all. Nothing but ferns and weeds, man high. He moved about here and there, up to the armpits in verdure, in consternation at discovering it gone.

His foot struck against a boulder. He had forgotten there were any rocks on the hill. He moved along and his foot struck again. He pressed the weeds back and looked down.

He saw a tomb of crumbling cement, green with age and buried out of sight under the tangle.

It had never occurred to him before that Tehea might be dead.

He held back the undergrowth again and peered into the depths. Yes, it was the grave of a chief or a woman of rank. He laid both hands on the thick stem of a shrub and tore it out of the ground. He seized another and dragged it out with the same ferocity. It was intolerable that she should suffocate under all this warm, wet jungle that intruded itself, like a horrible canaille, where there were none to drive it back. He would give her air and sunshine, she that had loved them both; he would uncover the poor stones that marked her last resting place; he would lay bare the earth that wrapped her dead beauty.

He worked with desperation until his hands were bleeding, until his eyes were stung and blinded with the steaming sweat. Dizzy with the heat, parched with thirst and sick with the steam that rose from the damp ground, he was forced again and again to desist and rest. He cut his waistcoat into slips and bound them round his bloody hands; he broke the blades of his penknife on recalcitrant roots that defied the strength of his arms; he labored with fury to complete the task he had set before him. Here he stood, within four walls of vegetation, the sky above him, the cracked and rotted tomb below, satisfied at last by the accomplishment of his duty.

He called her aloud by name. He bent down and kissed her mossy bed. He whispered with a strange conviction that she could hear him, that he had kept his promise to return.

Then, rising to his feet, he turned toward the sea and retraced his steps. The people were still in church, and the village was deserted as before. He walked swiftly, lest they might come flocking out before he could reach his boat, to torture him with recognition, with the question they would ask, with their story of Tehea's death. Then he laughed at his own fears, remembering his white hair and the intervening generation. Time had passed over Borabora, too. The world, he remembered, was older by 40 years. Older and sadder and emptier.

* * * * * * *

He swung himself up the ladder, mounted the bridge and put the vessel on her course. The telegraph rang, the engineers repeated back the signal and the great battleship, vibrating with her mighty engines, resumed once more her ponderous way.

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A CUP OF CLAY.

A thirsty traveler kneeled to drink
Beside a palm-girt fountain's brink,
Whose Naiad, with soft silvery stir,
Smiled upon all who paused by her:
He scooped with deftly hollowed hand
The clear wave dimpling mid the sand.
Ah! How it cooled his raging heat,
Great Allah! But that draught was sweet!
And now a second traveler came,
With fevered pulse and cheek aflame,
Drew the same crystal water up,
But quaffed it from an earthen cup;
Then onward as he chose to pass,
Tossed the clay vessel on the grass;
This the first pilgrim, lingering still,
Dipped in the fountain's lucid rill,
But with his slow, half-careless sip
A Marah harshness writhed his lip.
He glanced above, he peered around,
Bewildered, when from out the ground
Rose a thin voice, whose tremulous sway
Trilled, faltered, then dissolved like spray;
Its dream-like drift he vaguely caught:
"That cup from human mould was wrought,
"A mighty king's, once deemed divine;
"Yet couldst thou change its first design
"An hundred thousand times and more—
"'Twould still remain a thing impure,
"And keep, whate'er the liquid be,
"Foul flavors of mortality!"

—Paul Hamilton Hayne.

Beatrix Lee's Counsel

Questions of general interest to women will be promptly answered in this column.
Do not send stamps. No letters will be answered by mail.
No attention will be paid to anonymous communications.
Address all letters to Beatrix Lee, care The Sunday Gazette.

Editor's Note.—It is again necessary to remind contributors to this department that no letters will be answered unless the correct name is signed to each letter. Furthermore, in writing always use ink; lead pencil becomes very indistinct and many times it is hard to decipher the query. All questions asked in good faith will receive attention and such satisfaction as lies within our power.

Q. I have been reading your paper for some time with much interest. I have been trying to get the songs entitled "Only Linger Through the Twilight" and the "Beautiful Gates Ajar." They are both old songs. Could you tell me where to get them? I have tried several music stores.—MRS. S. C. C.

A. The last mentioned song is familiar, but I find it will be impossible to give you the words in full. Possibly someone can send the words for both songs, in which case they will be published.

Q. I want to ask you a few questions that will be a great help to me if you can answer them. Should a girl ask a man any questions about his fraternity? Do you think Mrs. Chadwick is as bad as she is painted? Why do men make fun of women instead of reverencing them?—C. P.

A. There is no reason that I can see why a girl should not ask a man for information about his fraternity. Of course, if he seems unwilling to answer any questions, ordinary good sense should prohibit your persisting with the question. I have no knowledge of the person you mention beyond newspaper gossip, and on that it is hardly safe to form any hard and fast conclusions. As to your third question, do you really think all women are entitled to reverence? For my part, I must confess I have encountered a few that the most charitable could not regard with more than tolerance. It is childish and absurd to think that all women are good or all men bad. If you will take an impartial view of your own character and that of your associates you will undoubtedly come to the conclusion that you have some habits admitting of improvement and also that many an act that springs from good motive is frequently misconstrued. Your next question is not clear. If you hesitate to put your question in plain English, should you not hesitate to make the query? The lunchroom you refer to is in Fifth street. You will have no difficulty in finding it under the name as given.

Q. As I am a very much interested reader of your column in The Gazette and see that you answer a great many questions, will you kindly answer the following? If you are not allowed gentleman company, would it be proper to go to church with them? I am in the middle of my "teens." Do you think I am too young to have company? What would be nice for a Christmas gift for your mother? How can a schoolgirl make money? I will be much obliged to you for an answer to these questions.—INTERESTED READER.

A. Not being allowed gentleman company would seem to me to exclude the association with boys at any time. You seem to think that the day or the occasion should exercise some modifying influence on the parental dictum, but I very much doubt if your mother would regard it in this light. The age at which you should receive company is most properly decided by your mother. It seems only reasonable that parents who make sacrifices to maintain a girl in school to your age should have your ready acquiescence in their wish that you keep your thoughts upon your studies rather than social dissipation. There are ways in which a schoolgirl can earn money, but a great deal depends upon the girl. If you can sew, crochet or knit, can you not get some of your friends to give you some of this work? Kitchen aprons, mittens or stockings are easily made and should bring you something beyond the price of the materials. Home-made candies should be salable about Christmas time, also popcorn strings or tissue paper trimmings for the Christmas tree. If you cannot do anything else, you might do shopping for women with small children or look after the children while the mothers do Christmas shopping. Try something practical rather than painting or embroidery, as these things have a wider demand among every-day housewives.

Q. Being a reader of The Gazette, I would like to ask you a few questions. Would you please give me the names of a few interesting musical games, and tell me where I can get them? How would you entertain a musical club of girls, aged 12?—BESSIE.

A. I know of no musical games, but there are a number of games that can be played with music. Presbyterian dance is one of these. This is played by having in the center of the room one chair less than the number of players. A two-step is played while all march about. As soon as the music stops everyone tries to gain a chair, and the girl who does not succeed in seating herself has lost. You might have a contest as to who can recognize the greatest number of musical selections from which a few bars are played, or who can name the greatest number of composers whose pictures are shown, or who can give the composers of the greatest number of masterpieces in music. Furnish pads and pencils to each guest to record her answers and then give some simple prize for the one who guesses most correctly. Any of these suggestions can be carried out at slight expense and will prove both enjoyable and enlightening.

Q. My sister and I have had an argument as to which was considered the prettier, man or woman. She says the man is, I say the woman. Then she says men are better than women. She says woman is the root of all evil. I let that pass. If woman is the root of all evil, the men must be the tree and leaves that seem to grow taller than the roots grow deep. She says the woman is the worst of the two, and if there were no bad women there would be no bad men. Do not men boast of their strength, both of will-power and body? Why will they then be led by women? A man will not let a woman dictate to him what he will or will not do. Why will he let her lead him into evil if he has no inclination that way himself? I say, if all women were like her and persist in running down the sex, how will they ever be able to do what is right. If women are so bad, why has God given them some of the most sacred duties to perform? Please give us your opinion on the matter.—H. K. and J. Z.

A. Your sister and you both seem to have lost sight of the fact that beauty is a matter of taste, almost entirely. What you considered a pretty dress 10 years ago you would probably regard now as ridiculous. Taste is individual and inherent—you cannot explain why you like parsnips and why the very thought of parsnips really nauseates others. As to whether men are better than women, that is a point that admits of argument. It is generally conceded that men are more honest and straightforward, women more gentle and sympathetic. It is not so much a question of better or worse as a difference in virtues as well as vices. I think your sister has paraphrased a little. It is money that is said to be the root of all evil. As to there ever being no bad men or women on the earth—you must remember that this is a workaday world, through which we all must struggle to win our heaven. It is the temptations that we suffer and learn to resist that train to perfection. When you girls are older you will appreciate that good and bad are relative terms, that no one is really good or really bad, but the composite that heredity, training and environment have made them. Whether it requires stronger character to go out into the world and win a place for the family or to stay at home and prepare the family to creditably occupy that place is a question few are competent to adjudge. You can rest assured if you do your utmost to shine in your corner you will find your days pretty well occupied and will be doing all that heaven expects of you.

Q. I wish to ask you a few questions. I have been keeping company with a young man for nearly two years. We have often talked of matrimony, but he thinks best to wait until he is 26. He is now 21 and I am 20. Should I continue to receive his company or look for another? Would it be desirable to learn to be a trained nurse?—A. F.

A. If you do not care enough for the man you expect to marry to wait until he is in suitable circumstances to undertake the responsibility of a home, you may be pretty sure you have not met the right one. Married life usually presents trials much greater than waiting, and you will need a good substantial feeling to help you through with them. If you have any aptitude for nursing, go to a training school and learn to be a nurse and give up the idea of marrying until you can look at it in a less selfish light.

"Mrs. E. E. C." sends the words of the following song, requested by a reader a short time ago:

ONLY A PANSY BLOSSOM.

Ah, 'tis only a pansy blossom, only a withered flower,
Yet to me far dearer than all in earth's fair bower,
Bringing me back the June time of a summer long ago,
The fairest, sweetest summer that I shall ever know.

Out from the pale dead blossom I see a fair face start,
A face like a sweet wild flower, out of its faded heart.

(Chorus same as first verse.)

Only a pansy blossom, I gathered at her feet,
Faded unlike the love that made that summer sweet;
Still in this pansy blossom her tender face I see,
From under the churchyard grasses, bringing her back to me.

Q. I read your column every week, being helped by your advice to others. I would like your advice in my case. I have been keeping company with a young man for some time. I love him and think he loves me. Will I tell him that I love him or wait until he tells me? He is the sort of a young man that my heart yearns for, but he is very bashful. What would you advise me to do? I have taken a course at a cooking school and can cook fairly well. Would you advise me inviting him to dinner?—MABLE.

A. By no means make any declaration of your affection that is not solicited, if you do not wish to make yourself a laughing stock. No matter how bashful the man is, if he is particularly anxious to know what you think of him he will ask you. There would be no harm in inviting him to dinner, but as a general thing it is better to allow the men to do all the courting. It not only saves your self-respect, but the men like it better that way.

Q. Will you please tell me what will clean gray undressed kid gloves?—CURIOUS.

A. Gasoline is considered the best medium for cleaning gloves, but I have never had any success with suede. Perhaps you had better send them to a professional cleaner. The charge is trifling.

Q. As I am a reader of The Sunday Gazette, would you please answer me the following questions: Is there any premium on the half-dollar of 1810 and 1831? If so, how much, or what is the value? I also have an old Spanish piece of money made during the reign of Carolus III., dated 1774. Is there any value on this coin?—H. S.

A. There is no premium on the first two coins you name. The Spanish piece would, I imagine, have no value save as a curio.

Q. Will you please tell me how I can find the address of a young man who enlisted in the army at Charleston, W. Va., some time between the 15th and 20th of October last? Also furnish me with the words of the song "Down on the Farm."—A. S.

A. If the war department maintains a permanent recruiting office in Charleston, an inquiry addressed to the officer in charge at that point would secure the desired information. However, if the enlistment was made under a traveling recruiting officer, an inquiry addressed to the war department at Washington, giving the full name of the enlisted man, his age and occupation and date of enlistment, and enclosing a self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, would, I imagine, result in gaining you satisfactory reply. The song you mention was published in this column in the issue of May 22, '04.

Q. Would you please be kind enough to give me the address of a claim agency in England, and if there is one in Germany? Please let me know in your next Sunday's paper, and oblige—MRS. G. J. H.

A. You do not state what part of England or Germany you wish to locate a claim. If you will address the American consul at the nearest large town to the point where you wish to locate your claim he will be able to give you the name of some reliable claim agent. Make your letter as explicit as possible and address it to the American consul at whatever town it may be.

Q. I am a constant reader of The Gazette and would thank you very kindly if you would tell me the value of the Columbian half-dollar and where to send it.—M. E. B.

A. The Columbian half-dollar has no declared premium at present. Many people hold them for the possible value they may gain with years, but from what information I can glean they are only worth their face value at the present time.

Recently there was a request for the song, "Reply to the Gypsy's Warning," which, through the kindness of "Mrs. W. E. E.," we are able to give.

Lady, heed thou not her warning;
Trust me, thou shalt find me true;
Constant as the light of morning
I will ever be to you.
Lady, I will not deceive you.
Fill thy guileless heart with woe;
Trust me, lady, and believe me,
Sorrow thou shalt never know.

Lady, every joy would perish.
Pleasures all would wither fast,
If no heart could love and cherish
In this world of storm and blast.
E'en the stars that gleam above thee,
Shine the brightest in the night;
So will he who fondly loves thee,
In the darkness be thy light.

Down beside the flowing river,
Where the dark green willow weeps,
Where its leafy branches quiver,
There a gentle maiden sleeps.
In the morn a lonely stranger
Comes and lingers many hours;
Lady, he's no heartless stranger,
For he strews her grave with flowers.

Lady, heed thou not her warning;
Lay thy soft white hand in mine,
For I seek no fairer laurel
Than the constant love of thine.
When the silver moonlight brightens,
Thou shalt slumber on my breast;
Tender words thy soul shall lighten,
Lull thy spirit into rest.

In a former issue someone asked for the recitation, "Nobody's Child." This has been sent in by "M. F.," "M. P." and "J. E. C.," all of whom we wish to thank. The words are given below:

NOBODY'S CHILD.

Alone in the dreary, pitiless street,
With my torn old dress and my cold bare feet;
All day I have wandered to and fro,
Hungry and starving with nowhere to go.
The night's coming on in its darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet is beating upon my bare head.
Oh, why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I am nobody's child?

Just over the way there's a flood of light,
And warmth and beauty and everything bright;
Beautiful children in robes so fair
Are caroling songs in their rapture there.
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,
Would pity a poor little beggar like me,
Wandering alone in the merciless street,
Naked and shivering, with nothing to eat?

Oh, what shall I do when the night comes down
In its terrible blackness all over the town?
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky,
On the cold, hard pavement, alone to die,
When the beautiful children their prayers all have said,
And their mothers have tucked them snugly in bed,
For no dear mother on me ever smiled—
Why is it, I wonder, I'm nobody's child?

No father, no mother, no sister, not one
In all the world loves me. E'en the little dogs run
When I wander too near them. 'Tis wondrous to see
How everything shrinks from a beggar like me.
Perhaps 'tis a dream, but sometimes when I lie
Gazing far up into the dark blue sky,
Watching for hours some large bright star,
In fancy the beautiful gates are ajar.

And a host of white-robed, nameless things
Come fluttering o'er me on gilded wings;
A hand that is strangely soft and fair
Caresses gently my rough, tangled hair,
And a voice like the carol of some wild bird—
The sweetest voice that ever was heard—
Calls me many a dear pet name,
Till my hands and my spirit are all aflame.

They tell me of One who has unbounded love,
And bid me come up to their home above;
And then with such pitiful, sad surprise
They look at me with their sweet, tender eyes;
And it seems to me out of the dreary night
I am going up to that world of light,
Away from the hunger and storm so wild—
I am sure I shall then be somebody's child.

Q. Can you tell me if a stamp of this description is worth anything? It has Washington's head on it. Answer in your query column to—J. W. W.

A. The impression you enclose is evidently a fac-simile of an internal revenue stamp for two cents. If cancelled it would be worth nothing.

Note—We wish to thank "A. R. K." for the words of the song submitted.

The De Arma Remedies
Apple Blossom Cream
Court Cream
Skin Food
Hair Tonic
Talcum Powder
and others.
Superfluous Hairs removed by the electric needle.
VIBRATORY TREATMENT.
Have No Equals
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The Story of King Cabbage and Potato.

ONCE upon a time there lived a princess named Melisandie, who was so very beautiful that all that had seen her were enchanted with her. All the young princes of the nearest kingdoms tried in vain to win her love. She turned her head away from them all but Adonis, one very young handsome prince, whose father was King Cabbage. The kingdom from which he came was not very large.

She loved Prince Adonis and had promised to be his bride. This made her father, King Potato, very angry, because the parents of these young people had ever been quarrelsome and had fought many battles against each other. King Potato decided that this should never happen.

He never slept day or night, thinking "How can this awful thing be stopped without harm to my daughter?" (for he loved her very much).

One bright day in the month of May, as he was fishing the golden trout from a silver streare that ran back of the palace a wolf came along and noticed that King Potato's hair was turning gray. The wolf at once knew that this king must have trouble, for at only 150 years hair should not be thus.

Walking up to the king he said: "Listen, good king, be of good cheer for if you have trouble I may be able to help you." After hearing his story the wolf said: "Oh, that is but a trifle. I'll soon fix that. If you want me to I will turn this fellow into a hoot owl and there are so many of those things she won't know him." So wagging his tail from right to left and from left to right he walked away, with a satisfied grin.

That night through his aid, an old witch with seven eyes, all of a different color, stole into the kitchen of the palace of King Cabbage. When all were sleeping she went to Prince Adonis' bed chamber and changed him to a hoot owl.

Poor Princess Melisandie mourned and sighed for her lover, thinking he had forgotten her.

One day while plucking the beautiful daisies from a meadow she found one with a golden stem. On breaking it a fairy of the gods arose from the ground and said. "Go, seek your lover. You can find him if you will only walk for a hundred miles over a thorny rough road without shoes." Melisandie was very glad to hear this, for she then knew something had happened Prince Adonis, and he had not forgotten her.

She at once set out on her journey and before she had gone very far her feet were torn and bleeding. She kept bravely on, but at last sank by the wayside, by a spring. When she had taken a drink of this sparkling water, oh, how well she could travel. On, on, her feet never tiring now, only a few more miles and she would know if Adonis was true to her. At last before her stood the beautiful fairy, whom she had met in the meadow. The fairy now told the princess she had faithfully done her part and it was her intention to see that she got her promised reward. The fairy then waved her wand thrice over a large hoot owl, which was perched on the branches of a nearby bush, and the Prince Adonis stood before them. Waving the magic wand again over a stone which lay by the wayside, there arose in its place a magnificent carriage to which the fairy hitched two sturdy bumble bees, which a third waving of her wand had changed into prancing chargers. How glad was the poor princess to see Adonis and how happily they sprang into the carriage and were carried back to the kingdom of the princess' father.

When they finally reached her father's castle, King Potato was so pleased to see the Princess Melisandie that he also welcomed Prince Adonis to the palace.

That night there was a great wedding at King Potato's house. You can guess for yourself who the happy couple were.

When King Cabbage discovered that King Potato and the wolf were the means of his son's being enchanted he, that very night had his huntsmen kill every wolf in the land, and he himself set out to kill King Potato.

He arrived in time for the wedding supper. He sent a message for King Potato and in a quarrel King Cabbage knocked Potato's eyes out. Stepping back he stumbled over one of King Potato's eyes and broke his own head.

These at once took roots and grew. So, today if you go to Gruneagall you will find Cabbage and Potatoes growing beside the remains of an old castle. But Prince Adonis and Princess Melisandie lived happily together until the end of their days.

BERTHA A. ANTHONY, age 13, Parkers Landing.

The Elixir of Life.

ONCE upon a time, many years ago when fairies sometimes appeared to mortals, there lived a little girl named Elizabeth, who was very beautiful and also very good.

Elizabeth was unhappy, for her mother was cross and seemed to hate her because she was so pretty and good and her other two daughters were ugly and ill-natured.

One day Olga, Elizabeth's oldest sister, came rushing into the house exclaiming: "Oh, mother! just listen to this, a herald has been going through the streets announcing that the king is very ill and his physicians say unless someone can find and bring to him the Elixir of Life he will die."

When the king was an infant it had been foretold that some day he would be very ill and only this elixir would save his life, and therefore he offered "a large reward to the one who could procure it."

Elizabeth's mother decided that she and her two eldest children should search for the elixir and Elizabeth should keep house until they returned with it. Elizabeth begged to go with them, but her mother told her she was too stupid and her tears and entreaties were in vain.

That night as the clock was striking the midnight hour, Elizabeth was awakened by a bright light in her room, and as she gazed a beautiful fairy appeared at the foot of her bed, and in a soft voice that sounded to Elizabeth like the sweetest music, bade her listen and she would tell her how to find the Elixir of Life. "Now," said the fairy, "Listen well to what I say and do not forget the directions or you will surely lose your life. Tomorrow after your mother has gone, you start out, go toward the south until you come to a large forest, there you will see a path. Follow this until you come to an opening in the rocks. Enter here and you will find yourself in a dark cave with many curves and openings. Always keep to the right side of the cave, soon you will reach a large room, the walls of which are covered with crystals from which drip a fluid forming a pool in the left corner, this is the elixir. Fill the silver flask you will find there, hasten back and present it to the king.

"Do not be frightened at the strange things you will meet, nor do not turn back, nothing will molest you. Farewell and God Speed," and the fairy vanished as quickly as she came.

The next morning after Elizabeth had seen her mother and sisters depart in great glee, she set out on her journey, toward the south, and it was dusk ere she reached the path at the edge of the forest; and being weary she said her little prayer and laid down to sleep.

Early the next morning after partaking of the food she had provided, she entered the dark forest. Many were the strange sights and sounds she encountered, but she pushed bravely onward until she reached the cave with its many curves and by-paths. Keeping to the right, she came to a place filled with a light so bright that Elizabeth could not see for a few moments. When she became used to the brightness she saw a wondrous sight, the ceiling and walls were a mass of dazzling crystals of many hues, and in the corner she saw the pool which looked like a lake of fire. Elizabeth saw the flask and stooping down filled it with the liquid. Placing it in a box she hid it in her dress and found her way out of the cave.

Arriving home and finding no one there, she started for the king's palace.

It was quite a little journey, but Elizabeth was strong and her heart was filled with hope. When she arrived at the palace and told the guards her errand, she was at once admitted.

In a few moments she was taken into the presence of the king, who was almost at death's door. Elizabeth gave him the elixir and bade him drink. Almost immediately he recovered and embraced Elizabeth in gratitude, but just at that moment the queen entered the room and seeing Elizabeth, she stood as if stricken with fear. She grasped her by the arm, tore off her dress and finding the mark of a cross on her shoulders, she cried:

"It is she, my long lost daughter," and fainted away. Elizabeth, who, indeed was the princess, had been stolen by the woman whom she called mother and all efforts to find her were in vain until she appeared at the castle with the fluid, which restored the king and gave to her a true father and mother, who could never do enough to make her happy.

ANNABEL M. RAMSEY, age 13, Idlewood, Pa.

A Christmas Story.

"WELL, WELL!" exclaimed Aunt Lucy, coming into the play room on Christmas morning where Dora and Jessie sat surrounded by their families of dolls, old and new. "What an array of dolls!"

It was no wonder that Aunt Lucy exclaimed, for it seemed as though every friend of both the children—and they had many friends—had decided this year to give them a doll. And although each new doll had received a hearty welcome in the form of a genuine bear-hug, the old favorites were not in the least cast in the shade by the new arrivals. Dora and Jessie were loyal little mothers, and the older their children grew the more they loved them, so now while the new French bisque doll sat in state at one end of the row, old black Dinah grinned happily at the other end. Between these two extremes were china, wax and rag dolls, a Chinese doll, an Eskimo, an Indian, a German doll with long braids, a Swiss peasant, a soldier, a sailor and a baby in long clothes.

"Why," said Aunt Lucy again, "it makes me think of the little Japanese girls and their Feast of Dolls."

"A feast of dolls!" exclaimed Dora. "Whatever can that be?"

And Jessie asked almost at the same time. "Do the Japanese girls get lots of dolls for Christmas?"

"The Japanese people do not celebrate the birth of Christ as the people of our country do," answered Aunt Lucy, "and so the Japanese children know nothing about Christmas, but they have a great many holidays, and the one which the little girls enjoy best of all is that called the Feast of Dolls."

"What do they do?" asked Jessie.

"The little girls among the wealthy families have dolls which have belonged to their mothers and grandmothers and great-grandmothers, and the dolls are beautifully made and are dressed to represent emperors and empresses, with all the royal people of their courts. They cost a great deal of money, and during all the year excepting this one day they are kept locked up in fire-proof vaults."

"Oh-h," exclaimed Dora and Jessie together.

"Yes," Aunt Lucy went on, "some of the little girls have several hundred of these dolls which represent generals, nobles, musicians and dancers. Besides the dolls themselves, there is tiny furniture of every sort that would be found in a Japanese home, all done in the richest of materials and the finest of workmanship, so that the collection is a very valuable one. The Japanese girl does not throw her dolls about, but handles them with the greatest care."

"Well, I'm glad the Japanese girls can play with some of their dolls," Dora said, as Aunt Lucy finished, "because if they couldn't I should feel sorry for them, no matter how many hundred emperors they owned."

"Let's play we're Japanese girls," exclaimed Jessie, seized with a new inspiration. "I've got a kimona, and I'm going to put it right straight on."

"And I have one which I will lend to Dora," said Aunt Lucy.

Helen's Dream.

ONCE upon a time there lived a little girl and her pet kitten. The little girl was very fond of her pet kitten, for she had no brothers or sisters. The little girl's name was Helen and she called the kitten Toby.

One day while she and her kitten were sitting on the grass and the little girl was thinking how lonely it was for her not to have any other little girl to play with, a beautiful little fairy appeared and Helen told her how lonely she was, and the little fairy told her to come with her. She took Helen by the hand and led her along a beautiful stream with ferns and flowers growing on each side, and little mermaids playing in the water until they came to a great stone.

The fairy led Helen in under the great stone until they came to a beautiful palace. Helen's eyes dazzled so much that it was very hard for her to see for a little bit. But when she could see, what a sight met her eye. The walls were made of gold with a silver border and there were all kinds of jewels everywhere, which glittered so brightly that it was no wonder she could not see at first.

The fairy showed Helen all through the palace and then they sat down and the fairy told Helen all about herself. She said that she was a beautiful princess, and her father and mother were the king and queen of a far-away country, and that she was their only child and her father had done something that did not please a wicked old witch, and she changed her into a little fairy. She said she had to get a certain ring from this old witch before she could return to her natural form. After giving Helen her supper, she put her to sleep in a golden bed.

When she awoke in the morning the fairy gave her a fine breakfast and then they wandered around in the flower garden all day. In the evening there was to be a great ball at the fairy's palace and Helen was dressed up like a princess, and she danced with all the princes, and they thought she was the belle of the fairies' ball. That night she slept in the same golden bed and in the morning she told the fairy if she would tell her how to get the ring from the old witch she would try and get it.

The fairy said: "You go along a road till you come to a cave and this is where the old witch lives. You must be very quiet for she has some two-headed dogs and a big red-eyed lion. You will have to go in the dead of night, when the old witch will be asleep. Take this wand with you and when you reach the cave, wave the wand three times above your head and the lion and dogs will become helpless. Slip in quietly so as to not wake the old witch, and in a certain box you will find the ring."

That night Helen went and got the ring and brought it safely to the fairies' palace. Helen put the ring on the fairy's finger and that very instant she turned into a beautiful princess. Just then Helen awoke and discovered it was a dream.

BLANCHE M'KEEVER, age 12, Munhall, Pa.

THE GOOPS IN COOKING CLASS.

The Goops they are a noisy crowd,
They scrape their stools, they talk aloud;
Their pans go crashing to the floor—
They slam with heat the oven door.
When tins they wash, you think you hear
The clash of cymbals—all too near.
When teacher says, "Do thus and so,"
They heed her not, and spoil their dough.

O Goops! I do not think I should
Join the shrieking sisterhood!
Nor can I well afford to own
A loud, voice-carrying megaphone!
So, while I say my little say,
A little silence s'il vous plait.

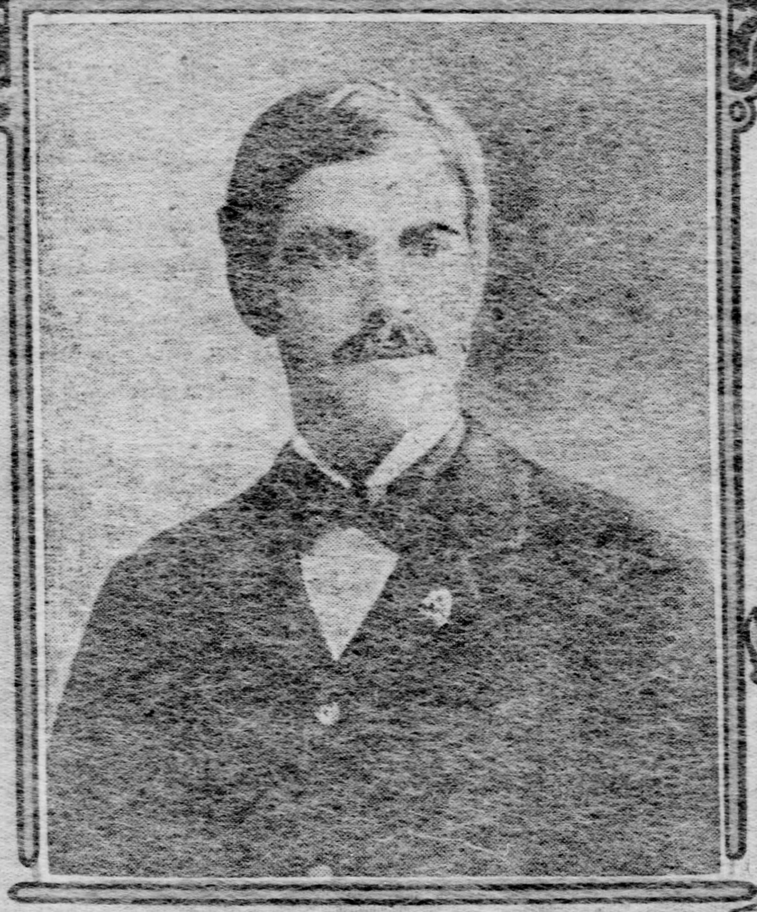
ELLEN M. BARTLETT.

With apologies to Gelett Burgess, in Home Section Magazine.

The Pittsburgh Gazette-Times

Editorial Section

The Theater · Humor · Literature



JAMES RUDOLPH GARFIELD,
Who Has a Plan to Regulate the Trusts.

Editorial Comment · Special Articles
Financial · Review

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1904.

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The Badge of Policeman O'Roon . . . . O. Henry
The Coming of the Street Car . . . Col. A. K. McClure
The Drama as a Moral Lever . . Rabbi J. Leonard Levy
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TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Public Control Over Corporations.
Another Trafalgar Looming Up.
A Christmas Thought.

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Sunday, December 25, 1904.

Topics of the Week.

The international commission to inquire into the North sea incident met in Paris, Tuesday, and was received by President Loubet of France, while M. Delcasse gave the members a breakfast. The sessions are held in the French palace of the ministry on the quay d'Orsay. Admiral Beaumont appeared for England, Admiral Kaznakoff for Russia, and Admiral Fournier for France. Admiral Davis had not arrived from the United States to take part in the social festivities, but he was present when the formal session was opened Thursday morning. Admiral Baron von Spaun, who had been named by the emperor of Austria for the fifth member, was accepted by the court, which appointed M. Andre Soulange-Bodin secretary. Sir Edward Fry, an eminent lawyer, is to represent Great Britain's legal interests. After completing the preliminary organization, the commission adjourned to January 9, when the regular inquiry will begin. The text of the "blame" article in the convention between the British and Russian governments, about which there has been so much discussion and some warm feeling, is as follows:

VICE ADMIRAL FOURNIER.

The commission shall inquire into and report on all the circumstances relative to the North sea incident, and particularly on the question as to where responsibility lies, and the degree of blame attaching to the subjects of the two high contracting parties, or to the subjects of other countries, in the event of their responsibility being established by the inquiry.

As the investigation approaches rumors are revived of the attempt to secure for the Russians some testimony that the fishermen saw torpedo boats in the vicinity, as Admiral Rojestvensky declared. It is even claimed that evidence is being trumped up for the occasion. Against this is the emphatic denial of officers in the Gamecock fishing fleet that no torpedo boats were around. The acknowledgment of Admiral Rojestvensky that Russian boats fired at one another in the confusion has been accepted by many as the true version of the case.

The annual report of James R. Garfield, commissioner of corporations, was anticipated with interest, for it was expected that he would disclose the policy of the administration regarding trusts and their regulation. As a result it has been widely discussed and the recommendations are likely to be incorporated in a bill in the present session of congress. Mr. Garfield calls attention to the evils possible under the present conditions of interstate commerce by corporations, both in over capitalization and the granting of rebates. He says that four remedies have been suggested—additional state action, delegation by the federal government to the states of the control of interstate commerce, federal incorporation or federal licenses. The first two suggestions he regards as impossible of realization, the third would be unconstitutional, but he considers that the fourth would be a practical remedy. He would have all corporations which expect to do an interstate business secure a franchise from the federal government and in order to obtain it certain conditions would have to be complied with. These franchises would be revokable, and no corporation would be allowed to enter another state which did not have such franchise or license. Government protection should be assured to those receiving the licenses and complying with the law. The work of the bureau has been largely one of inquiry without the power of prosecution or enforcement of laws. Inquiry has been made regarding the conduct of the so-called beef trust and the commissioner has felt that complaints could only be referred to the department of justice for correction. Senator Heyburn of Idaho has been in consultation with the president regarding a bill incorporating some of these ideas, which has not been entirely formulated yet.

The republic of Panama has just been put on a gold standard, as the agreement with the United States to establish such a monetary system has just gone into effect. The understanding which was made last June provided that the republic should keep 15 per cent of the issue of coin on deposit in New York for the purpose of guaranteeing its parity. During his recent visit to Panama, Secretary Taft further agreed that the United States would make the coin of that country legal tender in the canal zone, and that the Isthmian Canal commission would use it as far as practicable. What effect this favor of gold will have on the other South American republics, whose coin is depreciated, remains to be seen. Mexico, however, will soon shift to the gold standard and it is expected that other republics will follow. Now that Panama people understand the purposes of this country better it is expected that the work of canal building can proceed without friction. Hardly had Secretary Taft settled the disputes, however, when Engineer Wallace of the canal commission began to talk about the surveys which had been made of the route, and to propose that the big ditch should be dug on a sea level rather than providing locks and dams, which had all along been considered necessary. Admiral Walker, who has long been identified with the plans for the canal, immediately took issue with him, and the matter is likely to result in a very lively dispute. Admiral Walker thinks it would be difficult to make provision for the floods of the Chagres river in case the route followed a sea level canal. He adds that it would require much longer time to build the canal if it was necessary to sink it so deep. But Wallace is a modern engineer, whose judgment is fully as likely to be accurate as that of Admiral Walker

JOHN F. WALLACE.

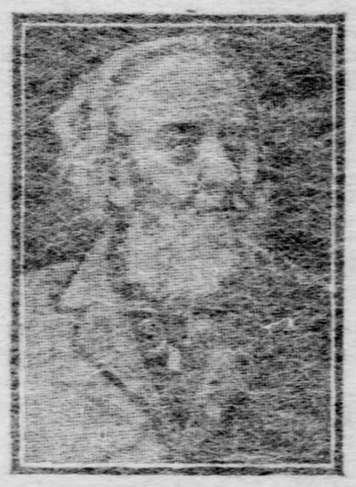
Disquieting news comes from Morocco in the shape of dispatches confirming reports that Mulai-abd-el-aziz, the sultan, has dismissed all representatives of other nations whom he could reach. They are to make protests to their governments asking for the exercise of influence to insure their return. The only exception made is that of Capt. Fournier, the French officer engaged to drill his majesty's troops at Tangier. But Sir Henry MacLean, the commander of the army, who is an Englishman, has had to leave, the sultan assigning as a reason the necessity for curtailing expenses. The only explanation offered for the expulsion is the fear that foreigners may stir up jealousy, for the pretender has been using the presence of so many aliens to further the interests of the sultan's brother, who has been seeking the throne. Personally the sultan favors the development of Morocco and would like to have them remain. The act of expulsion was determined upon six months ago, but the order was held back for several reasons. Since Raisuli's successful venture in kidnapping an American and an Englishman he has had several imitators, but in most cases the victims were brave enough to resist the demands of the bandits, who are said to be a cowardly set when really brought to bay. With a pretender still at large and bandits ready to make demands on the government, the sultan has his troubles.

SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

Congress has adjourned to January 4, and in the meantime its members are wondering just what President Roosevelt will do on the proposition to exercise federal supervision over freight rates, as they know that it is a matter in which he is much interested. He is said to be opposed to the suggestion of the senate that the matter be postponed until another session of congress, and it is rumored that Attorney General Moody is already preparing a bill for him, giving the Interstate Railroad commission power to regulate rates. One of this commission declares that the president has been studying the matter several years, and that he has gradually made up his mind that it is time something is done. His argument is that the proposition has been before the country for at least 10 years, that congress has considered it eight years, the commerce commission has recommended it for six years, while a committee of congress and citizens has investigated the matter for at least four years and reported in its favor. While the president is anxious to have something done he is careful to insist that no action shall be taken by congress to discriminate against either side, but that both the shipper and the railroads shall have a fair deal. In this connection it is interesting to note that Senator Cockrell has decided to accept the appointment as member of the commission to succeed F. D. Yeomans. His wide acquaintance and experience in congress will aid him in the work of the commission. But the body has been composed of conservative men of excellent ability, who have generally won the respect of the railroads, even when taking a position against them.

SENATOR COCKRELL.

The sole survivor of the veterans of the war of 1812 is Hiram Cronk, who lives in Ava, Oneida county, New York, where he has had a farm for over 75 years. As he was born in 1800 he is over 104 years old, so his death would not be unexpected. In view of his distinction as a survivor of the war with England, the aldermen in New York city have discussed a proposition to give him a military funeral in that city, allowing his body to lie in state. The matter was left in the hands of the president of the board, who is to watch the health of the old soldier and give his associates on the board notice when he dies. Probably this is the first instance where plans for a public funeral in New York have been made before a person's death, but it is understood that the Society of the War of 1812 is interested in the matter, as are prominent officials, including President Roosevelt and Gov. Odell. Cronk was unaware of the preparations made, but he laughed when he was notified, declaring that he might live several years longer. His record shows that he enlisted in the Thirteenth brigade, August 2, 1814, and was discharged in the following December. Notwithstanding his short service, he took part in the campaign around Lake Ontario and in the engagement at Sackett's Harbor, when it was besieged by the British fleet. In recent years he has received a pension of $72 a month. In politics he has been a Democrat, his first vote for president having been cast for Andrew Jackson.



HIRAM CRONK.

The offer of Andrew Carnegie to duplicate the Franklin fund, which after lying at interest 100 years is to be used for an industrial school in Boston, has been met with a most vigorous protest from those who wish to keep Franklin's name as a founder clear of any other association. Boston seems to take a peculiar pride in the fund since it has been in the hands of suitable custodians, who hope to put what little has been saved to good uses. It is proposed to found another Cooper Union such as has done such good work in New York city. Mr. Carnegie's connection with that institution and realization that the Boston fund was too small led him to make the offer which seems about to be spurned. Benjamin Franklin left $5,000 to be loaned to apprentices to help set them up in business when they attained their majority. Conditions have so changed in 100 years that few apprentices find the small loans will start them in business, so there has not been a great demand for them. But the Boston aldermen who regarded themselves as the successors to the selectmen of Franklin's day have managed to keep down the accumulation by expenditures for junkets of various sorts until the matter became a scandal and the legislature was appealed to in order to take it away from the city fathers. After such a history the anxiety of Bos-

ton to keep the fund in the Franklin name is almost amusing. But the institution is an indication of the times in the growth of industrial schools, where boys can learn trades. The apprentice system, as originally understood, has gone out of style and some means of educating young men in the trades is needed. This is what the trade schools are trying to do, both in this country and abroad.

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott has been stirring up theological controversy again by liberal sentiments that sounded rather startling, but they are really the same as he has been preaching and writing about for years. In an address at Cambridge to the Harvard students he declared that he no longer believed in a great first cause. God was not a remote being, but an active, ever present personality, working in our lives. He said the ten commandments were not uttered extemporaneously by Moses, but were the codification of laws. His disbelief in the Bible as an inspired book has been well known, but he further emphasized this by the statement that as great inspiration is possible to the Christian today. Naturally the orthodox section of the church was disturbed, and again denounced Dr. Abbott as a heretic. The Unitarians, on the other hand, commend his utterances as approaching their form of belief. Some one has prepared a parallel table comparing the sentiments expressed by Dr. Abbott and Tom Paine, and really they do not differ materially on the points included, which are the origin of the ten commandments and the personality of God. But Dr. Abbott says that he is still a Congregational clergyman, and a believer in the fundamental truths taught in the scriptures. While not a sensational preacher he seems to enjoy setting forth his liberal ideas so that they will clash with those who do not discriminate so discerningly and are likely to be trapped by startling remarks.

No little disappointment was felt in Russia that the czar allowed his "name day" to pass without making any concessions to the people, who have been asking a more representative government. It had been hoped that the influence of the new minister of the interior and the birth of an heir to the throne, together with the sympathies of the czar himself, which are known to favor reforms, would combine to grant a more popular government. But the influence of the men who have been guarding the institutions of monarchy prevailed, and the czar announced that his son's heritage of a kingdom ought in no wise to be decreased. The fact, moreover, that the nation is now engaged in a war, always furnishes an excuse for the refusal of demands. In spite of his liberal tendencies it is said that the czar dislikes to hear disagreeable truths and any form of parliament would certainly expose the precarious condition of Russia's national affairs. The situation is said to resemble that which Louis XVI. faced when he was forced to summon the aid of the states general in France. Rumors of financial rottenness, however, do not appear to paralyze Russia's borrowing capacity in this war, while the defeats inflicted by the Japanese are arousing the country to put forth every endeavor to supply the military reserves needed at the front. The position of the czar is said to be an unenviable one, surrounded as he is by advisors who have controlled the councils for years and whose conservatism cannot be penetrated by any ordinary convulsion.

Public Control Over Corporations.

It is plain that the question of national control over corporations is rapidly approaching an acute phase. The matter has been discussed for years, and public opinion is worked up over it, President Roosevelt is very much in earnest in urging action, and if he expects to accomplish anything it must be done within the next four years. Thus it does not appear to be practically possible to evade the issue. Our political history affords abundant confirmation of the fact that it is impossible for congress to avoid an issue which the president is resolutely bent upon making. Willy-nilly, members have to declare where they stand and do one thing or another. Presidential authority is in its nature of such trenchant character that its operation has shaped all the great issues of our politics, and this is quite as true of weak incumbents as of strong. John Tyler and Andrew Johnson were quite as efficient in determining the political issues of their times as Grant or Cleveland.

There is another fact connected with the present situation which thoughtful politicians will ponder—the persistent tendency of our politics to develop a violent reaction after a landslide. This has been the case all through our history from the time when Monroe was elected almost unanimously, down to the present period. The landslide of 1852, which elected Pierce by 254 electoral votes out of a total of 296, was followed by the terrific reaction of 1854, which left the president's party with only 83 votes in the house out of a total of 234. The triumph of 1872 and the reaction of 1874; likewise the landslide of 1892 and the reaction of 1894 will also be remembered. It appears to be one of the deeply settled tendencies of our politics, which presents a worthy problem to students of national psychology. One does not need to be a psychologist, however, to perceive that it is quite natural for the people to expect much of great party authority. Having put power so unreservedly into the hands of a party, anticipation of its beneficial use is correspondingly great and disappointment proportionately bitter.

No one can doubt that the plain people cherish great expectations of the courage, forcefulness and earnestness of Theodore Roosevelt. By a curious anomaly, which did not come about by the intention of the framers of the Constitution, the man whom the people elect president has no power to submit legislative measures and secure the decision of congress upon them. All he can do is to recommend, so that his messages to congress partake more of the character of a sermon than of legislative proposals. Precisely that characterization has been made of President Roosevelt's recent message—a pretty sermon, but it is not practical. But the fact remains that the president occupies a pulpit from which his sermons reach all the people of the United States and the same cannot be said of any other institution of public authority. All the speeches made in congress during a whole session, do not all put together reach anything like so many people, and to ignore this fact is to invite political disaster. No more interesting theme to the people can be preached from that pulpit than the need of public control of corporations and particularly of the corporations carrying on transportation. Any notion that this issue can be evaded or juggled with, we believe to be quite chimerical. Prudent statesmanship will recognize—as Senator Quay once said of the demand for a Prohibition vote in this state—that it is not a question of tackling the issue, for the issue has tackled us, and the only question is what are we going to do about it. It would be a decided gain to the prospect of a rational treatment of the matter if the powerful interests concerned will recognize the fact that legislation is bound to come, and that the wise course to pursue is to meet the issue frankly and instead of trying to prevent action seek to promote judicious action. The house has acted and the wise thing for the senate to do would be to report a bill and start debate so that the subject can be considered in all its phases.

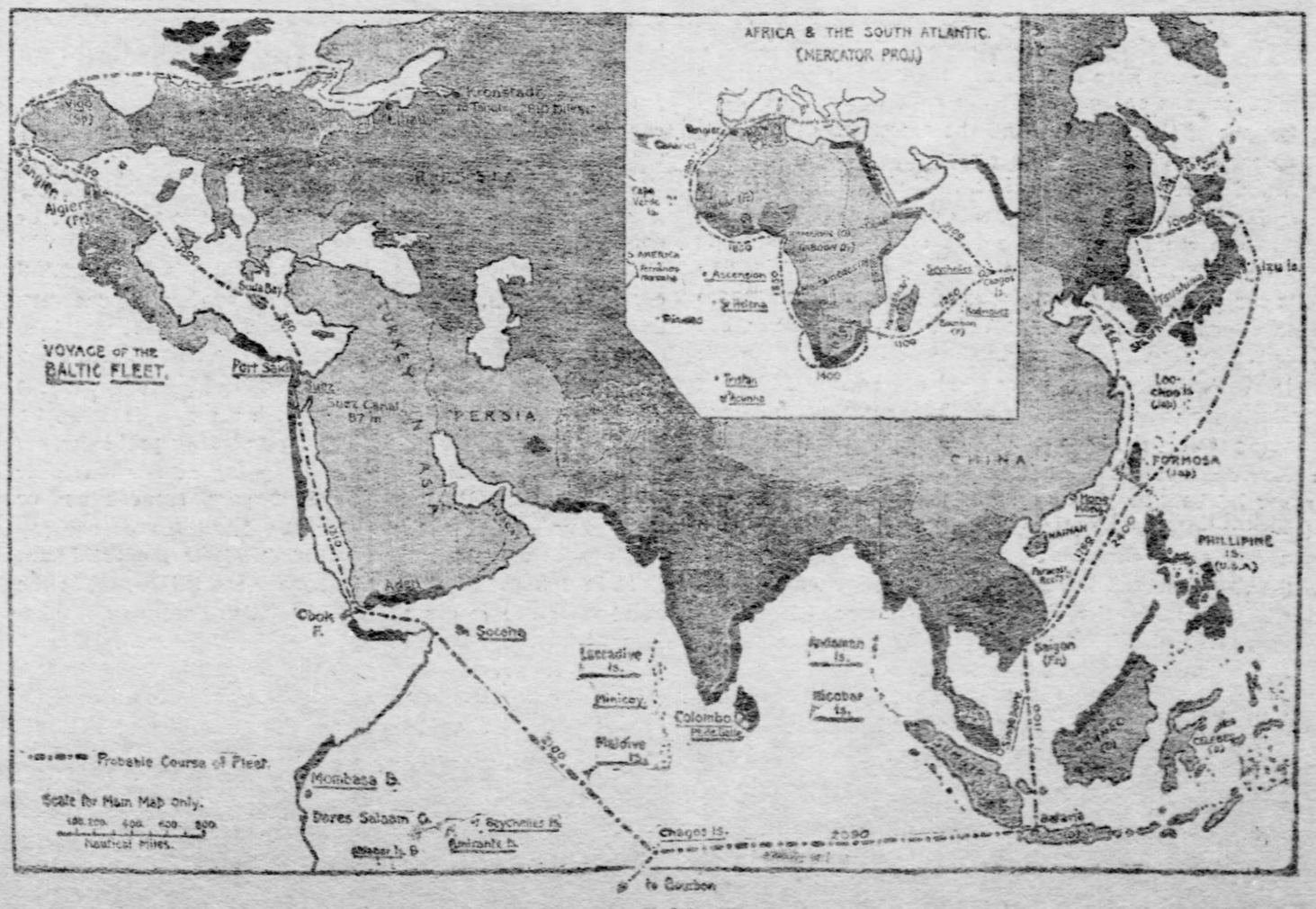
It will be found, when the case is gone into upon its merits, that much of the evils now complained of are the result of injudicious legislation in the past. We have before referred to the fact that in other countries regulation of railway rates is an ordinary incident of national authority. That is quite true and yet the case may be easily misapprehended. In this country the practice was easily adopted of controlling rates by charter restriction. Companies were authorized to charge so many cents a mile. In other countries the more general practice was to require the companies to submit their tariffs to the approval of public authority. Recently in Canada the board of railroad commissioners fixed a new tariff of maximum rates, and the law does not recognize the legality of any tolls until they have been approved. But it is a fact that should be pondered that the effect has been to maintain rates at a higher level than in the United States, and it is a fact that railroad rates are lower in this country than in any other. Moreover efficiency of service in freight transportation is much greater in the United States than in Europe. Curiously enough the very system we are now talking about getting rid of, is commended by some publicists in other countries as better than their own, and instead of leaving rates to be settled by public authority from time to time it is argued that the better way would be to fix maximum rates in the charters and let the railroads make their own minimum rates. Rebates do not appear to be a practice in European railroading, and the complaint there is rather as regards want of enterprise in anticipating and providing for public service. It astonishes American railway men to find that so little is done to create new traffic and exploit commercial possibilities. Pooling and such like agreements among railroads do not appear to be regarded as reprehensible and the rule among railway managers is to get together to make money instead of drawing apart to lose money by fighting over competitive business.

A great blunder was made when the interstate commerce act was passed, by the section abolishing pooling. At that time the railroads themselves were making an effort to put an end to rebates and rate discriminations by agreements under which the traffic of a given territory was apportioned among the various roads irrespective of the actual quantity carried. It was the theory of the late Albert Fink, the pool commissioner, that the amount of traffic which any road would do, would in the long run be determined by the location of the line, its equipment and other physical conditions, and that the effect of rate wars was to introduce discriminations injurious to business interests and to burden the roads with a huge expense for machinery of solicitation. Relieved of this burden of expense he believed that the roads could give better service, and make more money at lower rates uniformly maintained, and that the interest which each road would have in increasing its pool allotment by the efficiency of its equipment would stimulate progressive improvement. Sound policy would have suggested that this interesting experiment should not be disturbed, for it possessed those very elements of publicity which are now sought. The pool records would have been valuable aids to judicious public action. The abolition of the pools took the situation out of the control of the roads and a destructive competition ensued of which the outcome has been the consolidation of interests which has taken place on so vast a scale. Since the railroads were not allowed to co-operate, what more natural that they should use the only resource left to them, that of community of ownership! In no other way could they protect themselves against the big shippers who demanded special rates on penalty of diverting their business in case of refusal. The law put the railroads in a situation in which they could not protect themselves from blackmail. By merger of control not only was protection obtained, but great economies could be at once instituted by cutting off the expenses attending competition. Thus it has come about that net earnings per mile have increased from $1,834 in 1896 to $3,185 in 1903, and meanwhile the freight rate per ton per mile in this country is 8.10 of 1 per cent, as against 2.8 in Great Britain, 1.64 in Germany, 2.2 in France, and 2.4 in Russia. We take these figures from a report of the Interstate Commerce commission.

Such considerations show that there is no sense in legislation inspired by a spirit of hostility to railway corporations. The people have abundant reason to be satisfied with general results. The railway system of this country is the greatest in the world, both in extent and public usefulness, but it is idle to expect that the people will tolerate the surrender of the right of public control over rates. The right to fix reasonable rates is a necessary attribute of sovereignty, and the only practical question is how shall it be vested. In that respect Senator Elkins' suggestion of a special court composed of judges appointed for life to deal with questions of interstate commerce deserves respectful consideration.

Another Trafalgar Looming Up.

Interest in the far eastern situation has now shifted to the control of the sea. Should the Baltic fleet be able to defeat or even seriously impair Japan's control of the sea, her position would become very precarious. With a half a million men in the field dependent upon free tran-



Map Showing the Baltic Fleet's Course.

Dotted parts indicate weak neutrals; perpendicular lines indicate strong neutrals, friendly to Russia; horizontal lines indicate British possessions, while coast under British influence is black, and British island possessions are underlined. N is neutral; F, French; G, German, P, Portuguese; B, British; D, Dutch; T, Turkish; E, Egyptian; J, Japanese.

sit of supplies from Japan, if that transit should be interrupted the whole situation would suffer an immense change in favor of Russia. The way battles are now fought they entail a far greater consumption of ammunition than ever before. It is no longer possible for a soldier to take with him to the fighting line as many rounds of ammunition as he is likely to use. During such protracted contests as the battles of Liao-Yang and the Shah river, the men on the firing line had to be several times supplied with ammunition. The same is true of artillery practice. The contents of caissons are used up very rapidly and in all plans of battle thorough arrangements have to be made to maintain supplies of ammunition of every grade. That has been one of Gen. Kuropatkin's great difficulties. He can fight so long, but if that period is reached without breaking down the Japanese offensive he must fall back, and time and again his troops have been astonished by having to withdraw from positions in which they had been victorious. The Russian problem is to maintain supply by means of an overburdened railroad in case of the depletion of the local magazines. The Japanese are practically dependent upon continuous shipment from the home magazines, to keep replenished the depot stores upon which their armies have drawn to an extent never before equaled in warfare. Failure of communications would leave their armies in a plight from which no skill of generalship could rescue them.

Such being the case a decisive engagement between the Japanese and Russian fleets would be another Trafalgar in importance. Nelson's great victory assured the command of the sea to England, and that fact eventually counteracted Napoleon Bonaparte's vast superiority on land. A decisive encounter between the Japanese and Russian fleets would make the Japanese position in Manchuria either untenable or impregnable. Without control of the sea Japan cannot retain its hold; with the control of the sea, Japan can meet with superior force any effort which Russia may make.

Hence the chief feature of interest in the news of the week has been the appearance of a squadron of Japanese cruisers in the vicinity of Singapore. The accompanying map displays at a glance the strategic importance of the narrow seas which the Japanese cruisers are now patrolling. In its movement toward the east, the Russian fleet divided, a division containing most of the battleships going around the Cape of Good Hope, while another division passed through the Suez canal, and these two divisions are to unite in the Indian ocean. It will be seen from the map, that the only way of going from the Indian ocean to the China sea—short of the long circuitous route around Australia—is through the narrow seas of the Malay archipelago, so that a squadron posted in that quarter would be in the best possible position to intercept the Russian fleet. In fact the situation presents a remarkably close equivalent in natural conditions to the scene of the battle of Trafalgar, fought 99 years ago. Nelson met the combined French and Spanish fleets in the northwest passage to the Strait of Gibraltar, which connects the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, just as the Malay straits connect the Indian ocean and the Pacific. If the Russian government persists in trying to bring the Baltic fleet into the Pacific, there is a large probability of another Trafalgar. So obvious is this probability and so well settled is the fact that Admiral Togo is now in a position to bring his entire strength to bear, that there is a strong tone of scepticism in the comments of experts as to whether the Russian fleet will ever really make the attempt. Meanwhile that is now the dominant factor in the war situation.

Financial Review

By JOHN O. BAGLIN.

THE volume of trading on the New York stock exchange last week was more than twice as large as for the corresponding week last year, and the average of prices was fully 20 per cent higher than a year ago for the leading stocks, and yet the market was called dull and the tone was undoubtedly heavy. After eight consecutive weeks, during which the transactions for a full day never once fell below 1,000,000 shares, and averaged considerably above that figure, and during which the course of prices was almost continuously upward, the stock exchange would naturally look dull when the sales fell below half a million shares and prices declined a point or two. Real weakness in the market did not appear until Wednesday, when, after a strong opening, the tone suddenly turned weak and prices declined sharply. On Thursday there was a further decline. On Friday it was merely a holiday market, but prices were firmer. There was no market on Saturday, and the exchange will not reopen until Tuesday morning. It is usual at this season for the market to give place to holiday shopping and Christmas cheer, but Wall street was not content with this view this year. It was inclined to ascribe to the president's recommendation for legislation to correct the evil of railroad rebates, and the recommendations of the commissioner of the bureau of corporations for a license or franchise that would place corporations under federal control or supervision, the hesitation displayed by the general public. It is needless to say that no one who is conducting business strictly within the letter and spirit of present laws has been alarmed over the recommendations of the president or of heads of departments. It also does not require any argument to prove that traffic will not be reduced on the railroads and the legitimate profits of industrial corporations will not be affected by the enactment and enforcement of a law that secures to producer, consumer and middleman fair dealing. The five statements a year required of the national banks and the restrictions as to loans and the character of business transacted by this class of institutions have not impaired their earning power, while they have conferred upon national banks a distinction that constitutes a valuable asset.

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The special cause, aside from the natural ones, of the comparative dullness in the stock market is probably the elimination of the great professional pools who were operating in a number of purely speculative stocks. In the violent reaction in stocks like Amalgamated Copper, U. S. Steel common, U. S. Leather and a number of non-dividend paying railroad stocks the pools were forced to throw overboard their holdings. Some of these holdings were no better secured than by the accumulated profits on purchases made earlier in the bull campaign. The speculative position was essentially weak and it easily toppled over. The stocks which were liquidated, however, were absorbed by someone, and are presumably in stronger hands now than before. But some time will probably elapse before an attempt is made to market these stocks at higher prices. A new factor has entered into the speculative situation. The attacks of Mr. Lawson have resulted in an immense amount of talk in and out of the newspapers. Every day has brought allegations and denials relating to financial methods of the past, but perhaps the most significant thing was the publication by Mr. James R. Keene of a personal letter to Mr. Lawson explaining the former's connection with the Amalgamated Copper deal. Mr. Keene acknowledges that he "made a market" for $22,000,000 worth of Amalgamated Copper at prices ranging from 90 to 96, and the intimation is made in very respectable circles that this $22,000,000 worth of Amalgamated Copper stock represented the amount which the original promoters were compelled to take themselves when they announced the over-subscription of the original issue in 1899. Brokers and commission house men who have seen their business dwindling since the "revelations" were made to impatiently exclaim, "Yes, but this is all ancient history!" and then they fall to denouncing the man who has raked it up. The most singular thing in connection with this whole matter is that the simplest method for meeting all the charges as to the inflation in the organization of Amalgamated Copper has not been adopted by the persons attacked. All that is necessary to refute the charges made is a clear and full financial statement, attested by recognized independent auditors, as to the organization and present financial standing of the corporation. Such statement the Amalgamated Copper Company has never made, and its continued silence in this respect has a deeper effect than the hysterical charges and glittering personalities of the gentleman from Boston. The public accepts silence as an admission of the charges. It is possible that if this silence is persisted in, and if masters of manipulation are again employed to "make a market" for stocks, the public will forget the leading incidents of the closing days of 1904 and will tumble over each other for stocks at much higher prices in the opening quarter of 1905.

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The month of December has recorded three important announcements of dividends, which Wall street confidently predicts are but the forerunners of others to come early in the new year. The first of these was the initial semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent on Southern Pacific preferred, of which $40,000,000 was subscribed at par during the summer. The second was the increase in the semi-annual rate of Louisville & Nashville. The third came last week, when a dividend of 1½ per cent was declared on Reading common, the first in the history of the present organization, and the first on any Reading common stock since 1876. It is within easy recollection when Reading common sold in the market at less than 3 cents on the dollar, and when the first preferred stock sold for less than the amount of actual cash paid in it at the time of reorganization. Less than five years ago Reading common sold at 15 cents on the dollar, and at that time no one had the hardihood to predict that it would ever receive a dividend. The Reading, like many another property, was outrageously over-capitalized, but the country has grown up to this capitalization. There are doubtless numerous industrial corporations at present in the position occupied by Reading a half-score of years ago, so far as capitalization is concerned. They may escape the experience of Reading, which embraced three receiverships and two organizations, and the future development of business will do for them what it has done for Reading, but in the meantime there will be many occasions on which they will be quoted "ex-confidence."

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The most striking feature of the financial situation at this time is the genuine ease in the money market. Nearly every day last week gold was withdrawn or engaged for export to Europe or South America. The total approximated $3,500,000 for the week, and $33,500,000 since last October. In the last quarter of 1903 we imported $33,600,000 gold, and in the corresponding quarters of 1902 and 1901 we imported more than $19,000,000 each. Despite the directly opposite current of the yellow metal, the money market has remained easy. When the stock market was going to pieces two weeks ago and the rate for coal loans advanced to 5 per cent, the highest since last January, there was reason to believe that the banking interests in the stock market forced the decline in rates to 2 per cent for the purpose of allaying any fear of stringency. But this past week there was no occasion for manipulation of the rate, and it remained easy on both call and time loans. On Friday the loans negotiated carried over until Tuesday, and usually at this season, and almost invariably over a triple holiday, there is an increase in the rate. Last Friday, however, the rate remained at 2½ per cent. There is every indication that early in the new year there will begin an accumulation of funds in the east and that rates will, if anything, decline below the present relatively low level. In fact, the outlook for a continuation of easy money is as bright as the outlook for increased activity in industrial circles.

A Christmas Thought.

One dominant note sounds amid all the joyous music of the Christmas season. It is the song of childhood, the renaissance of the melodies and the memories of a period of human experience full of sweet imaginings, stirring hopes and illimitable faith in life, in God and in truth. If Christmas meant no more than this eminence of the child, with all the child typifies, it would still be the supreme festival of Christian civilization. Of course, this day marks much more in the thought of those who celebrate it with so many evidences of loving and joyous cheer, but that it brings its chief appeal to the child life is its peculiar glory. And this supremacy need not be referred back for all its significance to the great event that religious historians tell us forms the basis of the celebration. Whether one accepts the doctrines of Christianity or not, whether he believes this creed or that, there is left him in the sympathetic revelations of the child life the tenderest and most ennobling inspirations. It is a holy thought that Jehovah became a child and looked through childish eyes upon the mysteries of human life. This truth accepted childhood receives a dignity and a meaning that it does not generally inspire. The annual reminders of this "child worth" in the Christmas season, therefore, became truly the epitome of the simple faith that is taught in the Christian revelation. But beyond this religious phase of the festival, human life receives by having its thought and attention turned to childhood a refreshing and beautiful impetus that it very sadly needs. All those fine old proverbs inculcating the doctrine of man's duty to preserve his childish nature in its directness and innocence are reviewed and made fresh acquaintance with at this season. "The child is the father of the man," "A little child shall lead them," and "Except ye become as a little child ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven," are repeated and at least a superficial understanding of their significance obtained. But these proverbs strike their roots deeper than any mere textual support of a theory, even though it be a religious one. They sound a keynote of deep human philosophy that is so intensely practical and desirable that if we had no cave of Bethlehem, no sound of angel voices in the sky, the human heart would just the same accept the truth and be comforted, inspired and ennobled by following it.

It is the child life that is the truest and most beautiful example of human existence. It is only when we can turn back to the simple joys and sorrows, the direct and honest methods of thought and life that the normal child employs, that we find the dark mysteries of life only "a tale that is told." Our mature life, with its complexities, its ever-widening circle of care and perplexing problems, its insidious and persistent evils, dragging at our skirts or beckoning us with rosy tipped fingers, enmesh us or harden us. They make bitter the fountains of our joy and distort and disfigure our vision. It is the child that lives in a world beyond and above these things. It is the child whose tears are chased by smiles because no phantom of hopeless philosophy lurks in the brain. Today, perhaps, as never before, we want the child life glorified, and if this Christmas means anything more to us than its predecessors it should be in the direction of a fresh revelation of how supreme in its possibilities this life is. It is not the gaudy trappings of wealth, nor the external emblems of worship, nor yet the dissipations and excitement, that make the Christmas festival a holiday of significance. It is the truth that as a man returns to the character marks of childhood he comes to be a better man, his heart is sweetened and purified, his joys are given a new meaning and his fears are swallowed up in a new faith.

Do not discourage or confuse the child. The man or the woman who would take away his illusions or destroy his simple beliefs deserves execration. Make this season the child's own. Dedicate it afresh to the purest emotions, the most exalted hopes, the most direct logic, the most infinite outlook that is given the human creature on this whirling sphere that we call the earth. Tomorrow or the day after will do to return to the trickery and knavery of maturity, the sullen hopelessness or the suspicious malevolence and smirking hypocrisy that are our "grown up" inheritance, but for today the child is king, the child life casts the halo of its hopefulness over all that is sordid and mean and unworthy. The supreme and final Christian summons ends where the initial message began, for we are told that: "The 'children' of this world shall become the children of our Lord and His Christ."

Railroad Wrecks Beat War.

A report recently issued by the interstate commerce commission shows that the total number of casualties to persons on railroads in the United States, during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1904, was 55,130, comprising 2,787 killed and 51,343 injured. This shows a large increase over any other year. It is a large total, and, in comparison, may be said to be similar to the complete destruction of any one of such cities as Salt Lake City, Utah; San Antonio, Tex.; Racine, Wis.; Topeka, Kas.; Waterbury, Conn.; Wilkesbarre, Pa., or Augusta, Ga., neither of which has anything like 53,000 inhabitants. In both the American and British armies, September 19, and October 7, 11 and 12, 1777, in the series of fights and movements around Saratoga, as included by E. S. Creasy in his "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," there were less than 20,000 men; while the highest total given by C. K. Adams, in Johnson's "Cyclopaedia," of the killed, wounded and missing on both sides at Waterloo, one of the greatest battles of all time, is 54,528 men—not so many by 702 as last year's total of United States railroad casualties. The number of collisions and derailments during the past year was 11,291, involving $9,383,097 in damages to rolling stock and roadbeds. This gives the astounding increase of 648 collisions and derailments over 1903—astounding but for the reduction of employes, in 1904, by 75,000.—Frederick Upham Adams in Success.

When the Street Car First Came

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

A CONNECTED history of the politics and progress of Pennsylvania would be incomplete if it did not note the transformation of local transit in the city of Philadelphia. I well remember early visits to the City of Brotherly Love, when the only means of transit in the city outside of livery or private carriages was by the omnibus lines, which made a pretense of carrying passengers with the commercial exchange as their base to different parts of the city. The accommodations were fairly good within the active business circles, but if a passenger desired to reach any place outside of the city proper, then much smaller than now, it was very difficult to obtain inviting accommodations.

When the Girard house was opened in the early 50s it was generally regarded as a wild venture. The streets when paved were laid in cobble stones, and there was little invitation for driving. The Jones house, now the German-Democrat building, and the United States, nearly opposite the custom house, were the first-class hotels of the city, while the Merchants, on Fourth above Market, with the veteran Chambers McKibben as host, was the center of commercial interest.

The people of Philadelphia had long complained of the want of accommodations for local transit, but the omnibus lines had their franchise from the city and they were run in the interest of the owners rather than in the interest of the public. Finally the idea of tram railways became the subject of discussion, and on April 4, 1854, a charter was granted to the Philadelphia & Delaware River Railroad Company to lay passenger lines on the streets and operate them with horses, but the omnibus lines, like the Conestoga wagon interests in earlier days when the construction of railroads threatened to retire them from business, made organized and desperate effort against the introduction of the street railway.

The public generally had no knowledge of the character or convenience of street railways, and it is a remarkable fact that every street railway laid in Philadelphia from 1858 to 1860, when the street railway was generally introduced, was most earnestly and often violently opposed by the residents of the streets.

I was a member of the house in 1858 when the tidal wave was reached in street car franchises, and I well remember the intense earnestness with which the people of the leading streets of the city protested against permitting cars to run upon them. Every charter that was presented to the legislature was opposed by committees of citizens who appeared before the committees of the legislature and declared that the construction of the road would greatly diminish the value of their homes and that they would be a constant source of discomfort and annoyance.

Philadelphia was then just as much opposed to innovation as it was nearly a generation earlier when Horace Binney, then the greatest of Philadelphia lawyers, and one of the most beloved and respected of citizens, joined in a protest to councils against the introduction of gas for illuminating purposes, because of the danger it would bring to health and property.

A Bitter Fight Against Street Cars.

I well recall the protests which were presented to the house signed by from three-fourths to nine-tenths of the citizens who were residents on Arch, Market, Chestnut and Walnut, appealing to the legislature not to impair the value of their property and expose them to the annoyance of cars before their doors every hour of the day and most of the night. The members of the legislature who had visited Philadelphia knew how unsatisfactory was the service of the omnibus lines, and it was difficult to understand why people were so earnestly opposed to the substitution of street railways which would certainly make less noise than the rattling of omnibuses over cobble stones and afford a vastly more comfortable and cheaper local transit. I was a member of the legislative committee before which these bills were discussed by the friends and opponents of the system and without communicating with any one outside of ourselves, a number of the committee decided to visit Philadelphia and make a trial of the street railways. We found them very comfortable, more rapid than the omnibuses and the rails, as then laid, so far from obstructing the street made a perfect tramway for carriages and every other form of wagons.

The friends of the new system had no knowledge of the purpose of our visit, and we obtained all the information we needed under our own personal inspection and trial of the new method of transit.

The people of Arch street were in open rebellion, as the franchise for that street authorized a double track and most of the people seemed to be profoundly impressed with the threatened destruction of their street for either home or business purposes. The protest against that charter was signed by nineteen-twentieths of the residents along the entire street between the two rivers. Market street being largely the business street of the city, with unusual width, did not present the same hostility to the new transit system, but even there most of the business men were violent in their opposition. The storm center of this hostility was exhibited by the people on the Chestnut and Walnut street line. They were the delectable streets of the city where fashion had its home, and the delectable shops where the unwashed were unknown as patrons. So fierce and revolutionary was the hostility to the occupation of Chestnut and Walnut that it was many months after the charter had been granted before those who owned it felt safe in attempting to take possession of the streets.

After long waiting until the tempest of passion had somewhat abated, the owners of the charter secretly perfected an organization to cover entire possession of Walnut and Chestnut between the rivers, beginning at midnight, and when the people came out the next morning they discovered that the railway line was practically upon the streets. There was much grumbling and here and there threats of violence, which had been very carefully provided for by an abundance of police, and the line was then completed without hostility.

There was a tidal wave of applications for charters, and no less than 11 distinct charters were granted by the legislature of 1868, with five more granted in 1859. Labor and materials were then cheap and these lines were generally constructed by a very small percentage of payments on the capitalization and all became great money makers.

The tempest that resisted the street railway innovation gradually subsided, and finally perished, and thereafter the only clamor on the subject of railways was for their extension to the remote points of the city. Additional charters were granted after 1860 wherever profitable lines could be constructed, until 1883 when the Philadelphia Traction Company was incorporated and inaugurated the policy of concentration. Finally in 1895 the Peoples Traction Company and the Electric Traction Company continued the policy of concentration that was followed in 1895 by the Union Traction Company, and these three organizations practically controlled the entire local transit of the city, with the Union Traction Company as the survivor of the fittest. Its sway continued until 1902 when the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company combined in one great organization the entire street lines of the city and assumed the task of an underground line on Market street.

Carried 400,000,000 Passengers a Year.

The magnitude of its business will be understood when it is stated that the number of passengers carried during the last year by this corporation was nearly 400,000,000.

The hostility to the possession of the Philadelphia streets by the residents was not the only difficulty that confronted those who brought about the revolution in local transit. They were denied the right to run their cars on Sunday, and as the omnibus had served its purpose and passed away, there was no method of transit in Philadelphia on Sunday except by private conveyance. An agitation at once began for running the cars on Sunday, but the churches generally took it up most aggressively and thundered their anathemas against such open-handed immorality. It was declared from the pulpit that the people could not worship on the Sabbath without being constantly annoyed and interrupted by the noise of the street cars passing the doors and the religious sentiment of the city was aroused to most aggressive action.

The legislature was appealed to time and again to grant street cars the right to run on Sunday, but it was some years before they could obtain the right under severe limitations. One of the lines made the desperate experiment of running its cars on Sunday with mail boxes attached to the rear of the car in which persons could deposit letters for delivery at the postoffice and it was claimed that it would be unlawful to interfere with the United States mail. Slowly but steadily the opposition to Sunday service faded away and finally it became common for ministers themselves to enter the Sunday car to reach their own pulpits.

The dusky African also provoked one of the bitterest conflicts in which the early street cars were involved. The race issue was even stronger in Philadelphia than in the south in old slavery times. While the people of Philadelphia were largely opposed to slavery they were not in favor of anything approaching fellowship with the negro. The slavemaster of the south could sit in the same seat with his colored man servant in the car without regarding it as a degradation, but the average Philadelphian was implacably hostile to riding in the same vehicle with the negro. The result was that the colored people were at first excluded from the cars, but that aroused very earnest opposition, and the appeal in behalf of the negro to ride in the street car strongly impressed all who cherished a sense of justice. Finally the cars were prohibited by law from discriminating against passengers on account of color or race, and that precipitated a most violent exhibition of race prejudice. It was not uncommon to see both men and women waiting at the corner for a street car and refusing to enter it because they saw a colored passenger within, and the conductors, who shared the general prejudice against the black man as a rule, made it a special point not to notice a negro who waited at the street corner for admission.

A Serio-Comic Race War.

The studied efforts to exclude the negroes aroused them to the most vindictive actions. They felt that injustice and indignity were put upon them, and they made organized effort to appear on every car that was on the street. They could not be excluded as the cars were compelled to stop because white passengers were waiting for them and in such cases the negro generally managed to get on first, and it was only natural that a race less intelligent than its oppressors should resent the effort to exclude them from the car by the most ostentatious and often offensive assertion of their rights.

It was not until the civil war began that the colored people achieved their final triumph by the passage of a severe law making the conductors amenable for misdemeanor if they refused to stop their cars for the admission of colored passengers.

Philadelphia is criticised as primitive and unwilling to accept advancement. There is a measure of truth in the criticism, but her people have not made resistance to any innovation in the line of advancement that has not been supplemented in nearly all of the other leading cities of the Union.

New York resisted for many years after every leading street in Philadelphia had its street railway, the introduction of cars on Broadway. That crowded thoroughfare was filled with omnibuses, greatly embarrassing both commerce and pleasure, but the people of New York clung to the omnibus on Broadway long after Philadelphia had welcomed the street railway in every section of the city.

The last notable instance of Philadelphia's averseness to innovation was exhibited when the trolley was about to be introduced in the city. I recall my first lesson on the trolley system. Mr. Widener had been to Boston to witness a test of the trolley system, and was, of course, profoundly impressed with its economy. He called at the Times office and explained his desire to introduce it only on the line to Germantown, that was largely rural and where the poles would not be especially offensive. He had no idea at that time of the general introduction of the trolley, but he thought it very important for long-distance lines. It was introduced and soon it became a necessity to have its introduction general, and when the railway companies finally applied to councils for permission to introduce the trolley system by the erection of poles and wires on the street, it aroused the most violent opposition I have ever witnessed against any local measure in the city.

A LAY SERMON by The Quiet Observer (Erasmus Wilson.)

At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.
—Thomas Tusser.

CHRISTMAS is for all, and not specially for professed Christians. The people have taken it for their own holiday.

And was it not originally taken from the Romans? Their Saturnalia was the greatest holiday of the whole year, and so greatly were they attached to it that the church found it impossible to wean them from it.

Seeing that pagan Romans would not abandon their Saturnalia for the church, the next best thing for the church was to appropriate this great fete day and make it the chief festival day of the Christian church.

It so happened that the accepted date of the birth of the Saviour coincided nearly with the date of the Saturnalia, so that the church had to make but small concession in order to harmonize the dates.

One of the aims of the fathers of the church was to change the Saturnalia from a riotous, demoralizing festival to one of a religious character. In this it was so successful that in the course of a century or two the Saturnalia ceased to exist as such, Christmas having taken its place.

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In spite of the fact that this festival had been appropriated by the church it has never entirely lost some of its Saturnalian characteristics, but has ever been more or less devoted to sports and to worldly amusements.

During the reformation Martin Luther made an effort to further Christianize the festival and to eliminate a number of the more objectionable features that had been permitted by the church of Rome. But it was found to be impossible to eliminate worldly sports and amusements entirely.

The Quakers succeeded better by simply eliminating the festival entirely, or rather by relegating it to the winds along with all other "Romish" rites and ceremonies. To these radical reformers the day was, and is, no better than any other day. And Santa Claus was boosted out with the rest of the superstitions and fables.

The German element, which has always been large in this country, stuck to Kris Kringle, and fostered many of the traditions and taught the legends that were popular in their country.

The Puritans had also practically abandoned, Christmas and all other Catholic customs, but the German Kris Kringle steadily grew in popularity, until now the descendants of Puritans not only to accept him but also the Catholic Santa Claus.

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The church has the opportunity again to appropriate this festival and devote it to better uses than at present.

In these times there are no teachings concerning the proper observance of the festival. On the contrary, the people are allowed to run after all sorts of fads and into gross selfish indulgences.

By means of proper instruction the people can be led to observe the festival in a manner pleasing to the spirit of the Master, a festival of practical Christian charity.

This would not only render the church more popular with the masses, but it would tend to modify and to improve the spirit of the times.

As it is we preach about giving to the poor, and teach the young that everyone should give something to somebody at Christmas time. This they take to mean that somebody should give them something, which is a very natural conclusion for children. All they think of is the mere giving and receiving, particularly the receiving.

Let them be taught that it is not the gift that counts for the giver, but the spirit that prompted the giving.

There are plenty of homes that could be made happier by a comparatively small outlay, and not only happier for the day but for all time. And many there are who could be set in the right way of life and started on careers of usefulness just at this time by a little judicious aid and assistance.

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At very most only a tithe of the money expended last week has been well or even fairly well invested, while much of it has been practically wasted.

When we stop to consider the amount of permanent good that could have been done with this vast sum of money, and then think how little has been done, it strikes us as being almost, if not quite, a crime.

And when we further consider that the waste of money is but a trifle as compared with the injury done to the morals of the rising generation, we cannot help feeling that we are face to face with a condition that is more threatening than promising.

Is it not possible that our Christmas festival is retrograding toward the Roman Saturnalia? And is it not as much the duty of the church to break in and so change the spirit of the occasion, and so modify its observance, as to make the Christmas festival what Christ would have it, rather than to comform to the spirit of the world?

These thoughts are very different from those usually suggested on this occasion, but it is well to call attention to things that are being overlooked and neglected lest we forget, and by forgetting fail in our mission here below.

Heaven pity those to whom this is not a Merry Christmas because of the lack of true Christian charity.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

By George Seibel.

More About the Tomboy.

"The Tomboy at Work." By Jeannette L. Gilder. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 252 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.25.

IT WAS Dumas who divided all authors into two classes—those that amuse you and those that bore you; at the head of the one class he ranked himself, at the other's head the critic who was his pet aversion. If books were to be classified by the same convenient system, Miss Gilder's new volume would have to be put very near the head of the amusing catalogue. There are as many smiles as pages, and sometimes several to the page. Yet it is one of the most unassuming, most unpretentious books ever written. There are no airs about it. Almost conversational in style, it has that cosy and intimate charm that is bound up with friendly reminiscences before a blazing log. While the leaping, spluttering flames

MISS JEANNETTE L. GILDER.
Author of "The Tomboy at Work."

lick up the cold and darkness with their red tongues, heart goes out to heart and the seals of silence and reserve are opened as by a thaw.

Of course, everybody knows that Miss Gilder has drawn upon her own experiences to furnish her Tomboy with adventures, even more than Louisa Alcott drew upon her home life and literary beginnings for her Jo. The artist who illustrated Miss Gilder's book, Florence Scovel Shinn, has accentuated this in one picture particularly—the one that shows the Tomboy and her brother Dixey dining off pea soup and French kisses at Seighortner's—but everyone would know it even if those pictures were not adolescent presentments of the editors of the Critic and the Century.

The Tomboy's reminiscences are of the most delightful and entertaining sort. With a love for work and a predilection for newspaper work, she entered upon a business career at a time when women in business were few and women in newspaper offices were fewer. A most varied program of avocations engrossed her activities until she at last found her vocation. Copying the records of soldiers from official documents, weighing gold in the mint; with audacious aplomb ready to undertake any sort of work and lots of it; courageously looking every sort of difficulty in the face and making the best of it—the Tomboy will win for friend everyone who has a sense of humor and admires pluck. Gladly would we, like the women at the mint, do her sewing while she amuses us; and we envy that lucky accountant who was privileged to add up columns of figures while she whistled arias from opera.

The work becomes almost autobiographical in value when it reaches the Tomboy's journalistic career and tells stories of the famous personages she met. There are two good stories about Bret Harte, for instance, who was once a guest of the Tomboy's family:

> Kate Redmond, who was visiting us at the time, thought she would "get a rise out of him," as it is called, by confusing him with John Hay.
>
> "I have read all your poems, Mr. Harte," said she, "and I don't think that you have ever written anything better than 'Jim Bludso.'"
>
> "You are quite right," answered Mr. Harte; "I never have."
>
> Then we fell to talking of the young men who were just beginning to be heard from in the literary world. Among them John Hay.
>
> "Do you know him?" asked Kate Redmond.
>
> "Very well, indeed," answered Mr. Harte.
>
> "Do describe him."
>
> Mr. Harte obliged her with the description.
>
> "I had an idea that he was a small man," said Kate.
>
> "You must have judged him by his 'Little Breeches,'" replied Mr. Harte, quick as a flash.

Among the other celebrities who figure in similar diverting stories are Clara Louisa Kellogg, John T. Raymond, Emma Abbott, Kate Field, Charles Dudley Warner and George Macdonald. And, by the way, though this is not a problem novel—nor has George Macdonald ever before been connected with problems—there is a very pretty problem presented at the close of one chapter. Were the Macdonald boots polished, and who did it?

But it must not be thought that only literary and dramatic luminaries flit across this part of the book. One of the rarest things is a reminiscence of an obscure and unnamed editor who deserves to stand beside Heinrich Seidel's hitherto unmatched Leberecht Huehnchen:

> As we walked along the deserted street, he descanted upon the luscious things to be had in the market.
>
> "I like to get to the market early, before it is yet dawn," said he in his most bombastic manner. "Then I have the pick of everything and can secure the choicest bits, before the city has shaken the sleep from its eyes. There, for me to choose from, are the fruits from all parts of the country—the luscious oranges from California, the juicy grape, the toothsome apple, the blushing tomato, the crisp lettuce and jocund bean. And then the fish!" (By this time we were in the market house, and my mouth was watering.) "Fish fresh from the sea," he went on: "the striped bass, perhaps, and from the river the shad, while the brook gives up the speckled trout. Ah, trout! I can see the fisherman cast his line, the trout flies up, the rod bends, and lo! in a moment it is in the basket, to be broiled for my breakfast. Ah! Here are the fish. Let us look at them. Beauties, are they not? A fish just out of the sea, the river or the brook, that is the thing for me."

How, after pricing bluefish and shad and roe shad he bought a salt mackerel for 15 cents, and taking the brown paper parcel from the fishmonger avowed that it was "Well worth this early visit to the market; there's nothing like a good salt mackerel to begin the day on—a feast for the gods," is told in that rarest vein of humor which mingles the funny with the pathetic.

That editor is even surpassed by Hannah, the diminutive colored servant in the diminutive New York flat. Hannah was a Mrs. Malaprop in ebony. Mme. Modjeska and her husband, the Count Bozenta, were among the guests who sometimes came to the flat, and one day Hannah seemed to have something on her mind:

> "What is it, Hannah?" I asked.
>
> "Why, Miss Nell," she said, "I jest wanted to know if you wouldn't ask Mr. Presenta to give me tickets to see Madame Digesta in 'How Do You Like It.'"

Unassuming and unpretentious as the book is, it is altogether one of the most delightful volumes that have recently come from the press. Miss Gilder's "Autobiography of a Tomboy" was compared to Aldrich's classic "Story of a Bad Boy," but it will be hard to find a parallel for this volume's frank simplicity and engaging charm.

An Italian Tour With Hewlett.

"The Road in Tuscany." By Maurice Hewlett. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Two volumes, 383 and 377 pages, illustrated. Price, $6.00.

AT THE very outset of his peregrinations, Maurice Hewlett launches hot invectives against the railway. "This, with its intolerable apparatus of iron, smoke and noise, and the venal cosmopolitans who are paid to do its service and do it not unless you pay them more, has driven a broad furrow across and across the land; and wherever it has stayed there has leaked out of it over the town or village some poisonous breath, as it were, to kill every natural thing." Devout disciples of Hazlitt and Stevenson will share Mr. Hewlett's preference for walking tours, which was the way Jean-Jacques Rousseau traveled, or horseback, which was Michel de Montaigne's way. But owing to the invention of the calendar and other modern inconveniences, the traveler of our day will be glad of Mr. Hewlett's makeshift of a carriage. "So Goethe, Mr. Young, Signor Casanova, Monsieur Bourget, Mr. Rogers and other honorable men saw Italy."

As might be expected, Mr. Hewlett sees Tuscany with the eyes of the Quattrocento. "Everything that is beautiful will seem old, and everything new as if made of cardboard." Each traveler has subjective spectacles—from Heine, who imagined the far blue mountains were raising themselves on tiptoe to get a look at him, to Gregorovius, whose greatest grief was doubtless that the Etruscan builders did not put 927 B. C. on their monuments to obviate doubts as to dates. Mr. Hewlett's spectacles, like most of these visual appurtenances, have two lenses—the one is Art and the other Romance. And thus he is one of the best-qualified of all guides through a land whither Art migrated from its Ionic cradle, and where Romance was born.

But if he has eyes for Art and Romance, he also misses none of the pragmatic and realistic detail of his picture. One of his most striking pages gives an account of a meeting with a sometime American:

> At the inn, where I was waited upon by a woman more beautiful than any who can be now ministering to Mahomet—the young wife of my young host—I found a portly inhabitant of the place, smoking a cigar out of one corner of his mouth, who had a look in his eyes—quick and highly intelligent—very different from his fellows'. I was not at all surprised when he asked me in fluent American if I was going around much. He talked Tuscan, at pleasure, with an American intonation, not at all agreeable; but when he turned to the language of his later adoption there was no tinge of latinity about it. A pleasant, friendly, most satisfied man, he was pleased with everything he had done in life; glad that he had gone out to Harrisburg in Pennsylvania and stayed there for fourteen years, "making money and getting drunk"—for he confessed to both pursuits; again he was glad that he had left it and returned to what he owned to be an existence rather than a career. It was quiet, but he had got to like it; there was no whisky, and he was glad of it. Two thousand dollars, he supposed, would buy up Castelnuovo, cotton mills and all; well, he hadn't bought it yet. Instead, he was there in his shirt sleeves, smoking Tuscan cigars, happy and not drunken—a Tuscan who knew himself to be so, having been taught the stern discipline of Harrisburg and much whisky.

Florence is described in a chapter of great beauty, but one of the most Hewlettian things in the two volumes is the parable of "The World a Garden," with its audacious reference to the Virgin Mary as a wet-nurse—a reference that is in poor taste, to say the least. But it does not seem that association with the pictured Madonnas of the masters has been conducive to piety in Messer Hewlett's heart. Instead, in a chapter headed "Thoughts in Church," he introduces a racy story from Sacchetti that might have been written by Boccaccio. This tale concerns the church of the Annunziata, where for many years it was the custom to hang wax models as thank-offerings to the Madonna. "If you lost your cat and recovered it by prayer, you suspended its replica, done in wax, by a chain from the roof. Sacchetti says that he himself saw one there." Mr. Hewlett's note—do not skip his notes!—tells us that from cats to their masters was but a step. "In later times images of the grateful themselves were hung in chains from this church roof until it must have looked like the forest of suicides in 'Don Quixote.' Then, upon a day, one such fell upon the head of an ambassador and broke it. The Madonna Annunziata was deprived of her unusual glories. Silver hearts must content her now—of which she has an abundance."

The chapter in which Mr. Hewlett's sympathy with the decayed past and the somber magic of his style blend best is that entitled "Ghosts of San Gimignano." His description of the towered city, where huddles a fading remnant of feeble folk, is a masterpiece of pen-picturing. One can see the square black turrets glooming against the sky—all "one weathered silver, or one hollow of dark, and all of one age." How pathetic is this episode:

> I never saw a town so poor with a folk so gentle under their misery. Everyone asks, but nobody begs—that is, they wait near by, searching your face with their immense eyes, saying nothing, hoping against hope that you will read and understand their necessity. "La miseria fa vendere ogni cosa" (Poverty makes one sell anything), said a poor gentlewoman to me one day. She lived in the corner of one vast room of a palace; a fresco was on the wall, which was what I had come to see. I think she was not without hopes that, in my magnificent foreign way, I should lay down a roll of banknotes, and send in workmen to chip out the painting from the wall. If these were her dreams she did not utter them, but it was not hard to see that she was prepared to sell her shelter from the wind. That palace of hers—for it was her own! A great approach through a gateway into a courtyard, a flight of shallow marble stairs to the pian' nobile, and then that long bare hall with coffered ceiling, two fireplaces (but never a fire), frescoed walls, all the garniture of the old noble life, and this poor soul encamped in it with a deal table, a chair, and a paraffin lamp for all her service. I left on tiptoe, as if I had ignorantly trespassed upon a mystery.

This picture is as striking, stands out as vividly, as any of the illustrations by some unnamed artist that are thickly strewn through the text, and by their impressionistic force arouse curiosity as to the artist's identity.

All through these two volumes Mr. Hewlett's insistent quest is to get at the heart of the Tuscan people. Through their art, their architecture, their poetry, he seeks to get at the people themselves—and confesses in the last chapter that he has failed. Even Petrarch's "sugar-bakery" furnishes no true and sincere note; poets, painters, builders are all deucedly clever fellows, but their art is outward affectation, sentimental arabesques, unconnected with the heartstrings of the people. Mr. Hewlett thinks he has found the real road to their heart in the folk songs that spring spontaneously from impassioned lips. "There are golden lads and girls who, when they long for one another, sigh in rhythm and fall, when they have bliss of each other thrill like thrushes on April evenings, when they part moan in music, and when they hate give wild lyrical utterance to their heartaches." The examples of these impromptu "rispetti" which he quotes seem to support his contention, though it is hard to see why, if the art monuments have no deeper significance, Mr. Hewlett has said so many fine things about them, said them so finely—only to add that "all is vanity." Perhaps it is the quest that was worth while—the quest that makes all things worth while. Certainly no one who is interested in the Italy of Dante and the Medici but will enjoy every step of this pilgrimage with one who knows the Quattrocento like Mr. Hewlett!

Books of Travel.

"Highways and Byways of the South." By Clifton Johnson. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 362 pages, illustrated. Price, $2.

"The Mountains." By Stewart Edward White. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 282 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.50.

"France, Historic and Romantic." By Joel Cook. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. Two volumes, 386 and 401 pages, illustrated. Price, $5.00.

"Switzerland and the Rhine." By Joel Cook. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. 519 pages, illustrated. Price, $3.00.

"Romantic Ireland." By M. F. and B. McM. Mansfield. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Two volumes, 283 and 307 pages, illustrated. Price, $2.40.

"Rome." By Walter Taylor Field. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Two volumes, 306 and 294 pages, illustrated. Price, $2.40.

"Bright Days in Sunny Lands." By A. Van Doren Honeyman. Plainfield, N. J.: Honeyman & Co. 429 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.75.

"Three Weeks in Europe." By John U. Higinbotham. Chicago; Herbert S. Stone & Co. 274 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.25.

AS travel was once deemed an essential element in every man's education, when the facilities for travel were extremely meager, so now, when there is a multiplicity of ways and means, the old-fashioned mode of educational traveling has gone out of vogue. We rush from Dan to Beersheba in sleepers or automobiles; the chief aim is to get to many places and break records in getting there. If they were obliged to journey in the leisurely fashion of Herodotus or Sir John Mandeville, people might travel less but would see more. What's the use, however, since travel books will enable the pilgrim to enjoy his wanderings at home, after he has rushed through with their discomforts. As travel is different, so

travel books are different now from those in Marco Polo's day. Had he gone forth with a camera, like Clifton Johnson, his veracity might not have been disputed, though his tales were as tall as some of Munchausen's. But here again is a difference between the modern traveler and his predecessor. Science has explained all the marvels, the romantic imagination is dead, historians have tagged every spot of interest, and readers are seldom afforded the luxury of doubting the narrative.

Clifton Johnson is one of the most entertaining and observant of latter-day realistic travelers. A Bayard Taylor of our own land, he seeks out its highways and byways with Kodak and crayon and finds everywhere sights of interest to record and reproduce. His new volume, "Highways and Byways of the South," covers all the south east of the Mississippi. Beginning with "Spring on the Florida Coast," Mr. Johnson devotes one or more chapters to each state; and there is a special chapter describing the homes, habits and conditions among the negroes, and the sunshine and shadows of their relations with the whites. One of his most characteristic stories is about a young negro, who got rid of his money by patronizing a penny-in-the-slot weighing machine.

Another more strenuous sort of traveler is Stewart Edward White, he of the Blazed Trail. In "The Mountains" he has written a book as charming as Stevenson's "With a Donkey in the Cevennes," though more "farouche." In wild Gevandan Stevenson was but on "the frontiers of hope" as regards adventure with wolves; here there is every manner of wild thing, every variety of peril and hardship. Mr. White knows one compensation in crossing the boulder-strewn trail on horseback—"the snow is soft to fall on." The snow might have been a compensation at other times, as when the travelers slid into a canyon of sunbaked shale. "Is it any hotter than this on the desert?" they inquired. The guide looked on them with pity. "This is plum arctic," he said. For incident and adventure, for instruction in wood and mountain lore, for steep climbs and perpendicular descents, and for much human nature out-of-doors, "The Mountains" may be recommended. Those who read "The Forest," will need no such recommendation.

Joel Cook's two volumes on France afford a tour somewhat tamer, but none the less interesting. Mr. Cook is a glorified Baedeker, who knows every item of interest, geographical or historical, about every place of interest, and does not spare us one of them. The columns of the Madeleine church are 49 feet high; the Venus of Milo was bought by the French government for $1,200; upon the Arc de Triomphe are inscribed the names of 30 victories, 142 battles, and over 650 officers. The volumes are packed with detailed information of this kind, collated with great care and often extremely interesting. In fact, they represent a tour through France, beginning with the journey into the English channel, spending much time at Paris, and thence proceeding through Champagne to Provence and from Rhone to Riviera. The sumptuous bindings and the truly magnificent photogravure illustrations make this a noble gift book.

The same may be said with accentuation of the same author's single volume on "Switzerland and the Rhine." From the cover, with the sleeping Lion of Lucerne embossed in gold upon rich red, to the inspiring pictures of Alpine vastnesses and picturesque castles, this volume is an admirable example of rich book-making. Its contents are also extremely full and explicit, dealing in exact altitudes and sea-levels, dates, distances and degrees of temperature. There is satisfaction, however, in the thought that while it contains all that Baedeker contains, it contains a good deal more.

From the Rhine to the Ould Sod is a far jump, but the two volumes on "Romantic Ireland," by M. F. and B. McM. Mansfield enable the fireside traveler to take it without risk or much cost. Muckross Abbey, Blarney Castle, the Giant's Causeway, beautiful Killarney, and lonely Tara's hill are visited and described, and pictured by the clever pencil of Blanche McManus. Ireland is outside of the tourist's beaten track, and so these volumes contain more that is novel and strange than such books usually do. That Spenser lived here, "a gentle poet but a rapacious freebooter;" that Dublin, capital of a Catholic country, not only has no Catholic cathedral, but has two Protestant churches called cathedrals; that in Galway stands the house once occupied by Lynch FitzStephen, whose summary justice dealt out to his own son is supposed to have given origin to the term "lynch law"—these are among the hundreds of curious facts to be learned in these beautiful little volumes.

From Ireland to Rome is but a step, might be said facetiously, and the step can be taken through Walter Taylor Field's two volumes on the Eternal City. Charlotte Eaton's once popular work has gone somewhat out of date since Lanciani and others began their archaeological labors and the new Italian kingdom began to rear its monuments; Mr. Field's book is thoroughly modern and thoroughly scholarly. "The Rome of the Ancients" is described in volume 1; "The Rome of the Popes and of the Artists" in volume 2. There are charts locating every important point, and photographic illustrations of everything, from the Tarpeian Rock and the Baths of Caracalla to "Hilda's Tower" and the tomb of Keats, "whose name was writ in water."

Mr. Honeyman's "Bright Days in Sunny Lands" were spent at Tangier, in Morocco; at Granada, Seville, Cordova, Madrid and Barcelona, in Spain; at Cannes, Nice, Monte Carlo, Mentone and San Remo, on the French and Italian Riviera; at Palermo, Girgenti, Syracuse, Taormina, and on the Anapo, in the island of Sicily; at Rome, Assisi, Perugia, Siena and Venice, in Italy; at Oberammergau, in Germany; at Havana, Cuba; at Orizaba, City of Mexico, Chapultepec, Coyoacan, Guadalupe-Hidalgo and Puebla, Mexico. Here is an itinerary that would appal one of Jules Verne's heroes; and the range of subjects is no less varied, including a bull-fight and the Passion Play. There is much guide-book information, but also much more.

While Mr. Honeyman's trip was remarkable for the ground covered, Mr. Higinbotham's is for the speed made, as the title "Three Weeks in Europe" would indicate. That a busy man can see a great deal in such a brief vacation is proved by the chapters on Gibraltar, Capri, Pompeii, Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan, Lucerne, Interlaken, Berne, Basle, Paris and London. Nor did he rush through these places in an express car—he saw a vaudeville performance in Rome with a cinematograph finale and stayed in Lucerne long enough to discover a revenue stamp on his beefsteak. As a delightful chronicle of modern traveling, at a rate that would have left old Cosmas Indicopleustes breathless far in the rear, Mr. Higinbotham's book is hard to beat.

Poet of Wine Sings to Woman.

"The Lover's Rubaiyat." Edited by Jessie B. Rittenhouse. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 69 pages. Price, $1.

FitzGerald's Rubaiyat, it is well known, have but few references to the tender passion, being mainly concerned with the vinous philosophy of negation. Miss Rittenhouse has collected from the various translators of Omar—from Richard Le Gallienne, Jessie E. Cadell, John Leslie Garner, Elkin Mathews, F. York Powell, Edwin Kendall Cutter, E. H. Whinfield, Whitely Stokes and E. A. Johnson, besides FitzGerald—such quatrains as breathe amatory sentiment. She found 65 in all, mostly Le Gallienne's paraphrases, and has arranged them in a cycle, beginning with

O love, how green the world, how blue the sky,
And we are living—living—you and I!
Ah, when the sun shines and our love is near,
'Tis good to live, and very hard to die.

It is a volume of very pretty sentiment, and should become a breviary with lovers, but to the discriminating reader it is rather a demonstration of the fact that all the other versions are shoddy compared with FitzGerald's.

Emperor William in a Novel.

"The Girl and the Kaiser." By Pauline Bradford Mackie. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 164 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.

If a heroine of romance had fallen asleep under the portal of Haroun al Raschid's palace, or on the front doorstep of Nero's golden house, or even on a bench in the antechamber of Napoleon, we should not be a bit surprised, for such things are not uncommon in the romantic past. Then, when she awakens, she could tell the stranger on whom her eyes light some unpleasant truths about the administration, to discover with horror that she had abused the sovereign to his own ears. In the past such things are credible, and in the present Mrs. Hopkins almost persuades us that they are probable. Her Girl, a German-American lass with pretty face and ready tongue, actually criticises certain features of German militarism in the august but benign presence of Willie the War Lord. The Kaiser plays the part of good fairy with good grace—indeed, he is a good fellow altogether. Mrs. Hopkins has written a spirited and readable story of the present day, with all the elements of past romance.

The Versatile Mr. MacGrath.

"The Man on the Box." By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 361 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.50.

Take Thackeray and Dumas and Jerome K. Jerome, and set them to write the story of a devil-may-care whimsical American who falls in love at sight, kisses the girl before he has been introduced to her, lets himself be hired as her coachman, and handsomely saves her father from dishonor in a military and diplomatic tangle—there you have Harold MacGrath's style and his story. Thackeray when he pauses to interject some moral or merely mirthful aside, Dumas in the dash and ready invention of his tale, and Jerome in never being quite serious—there is the tripartite essence of his writing. Mr. MacGrath's facility in putting on masks is amazing and may prove dangerous to his individuality. He impersonated Anthony Hope rarely in "The Puppet Crown," he came as close to Bernard Shaw as the title suggests in "Arms and the Woman;" he played Stanley Weyman quite convincingly in "The Gray Cloak." But all his books are readable, and the last is the most readable yet.

Another Grizzly's Biography.

"Monarch, the Big Bear of Tallac." By Ernest Thompson Seton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 216 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.25.

Mr. Seton assures us that he has taken an "unusual individual" for the hero of his tale, and ascribed to him the adventures of various other bears, and he wishes the book (perhaps on this account) to be considered "an historical novel of bear life." Monarch is first introduced to us as one of a pair of cubs, Jack and Jill; and later bobs up without introduction at divers times, playing havoc with herds and food supplies. The inevitable tragedy is long delayed, but at last his iniquities are punished with imprisonment for life. The story, of course, bears some general resemblances to the "Biography of a Grizzly," but no more than one historical novel to another. It is told with Mr. Seton's interesting touches of animal psychology—a science that began with Aesop—it bears the marks of Mr. Seton's fine style, and is illustrated with a hundred of his pictures. Is not that enough?

A Christmas Tale by Dr. Mitchell.

"Mr. Kris Kringle." By S. Weir Mitchell. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. 106 pages, illustrated. Price, $1.

Dr. Mitchell has never written a more touching little tale than this story of an errant father's home-returning. His children take him for Kris Kringle, and their charming prattle is a pathetic revelation of childish trustfulness. Although the well-worn mortgage and oft-discovered gold mine figure in the story, it is delightfully fresh and unconventional. The proceeds of the book's sale, by the way, go to a Home for Crippled Children in Philadelphia.

Books for Boys and Girls.

The Penn Publishing Company of Philadelphia, publishers of the monthly "Youth," have added seven new juveniles to their already large and attractive list. Such authors as Horatio Alger, Annie M. Barnes and W. Bert Foster are represented in the list—names to conjure with for young readers. Perhaps the best book of the seven is "Andy," by Lucile Lovell, which tells the experiences of a very real little boy in a very engaging way. The book may well be compared with "Little Lord Fauntleroy;" there are many points of similarity; but it is as free from the overdone sentimentalism of Mrs. Burnett's book as it is from the stereotyped paying-the-mortgage plot of the hack juvenile writer. Miss Lovell's "Andy" will interest grown-up folk no less than young people.

"Mistress Moppet," by Annie M. Barnes, is a colonial story, taking the readers back 200 years to Charles Town, South Carolina. The heroine is a charming little girl, whose adventures by land and sea form a very interesting narrative. Miss Barnes' style deserves special commendation, and so do the remarkably good illustrations by Margaret F. Winner.

"Winning His Way to West Point," by Capt. Paul B. Malone, U. S. A., is a thrilling story of a young recruit in the Philippines after the transfer of the islands to the United States. The scenes are those of camp and jungle, skirmish and battle. As a result of his bravery and service, the hero wins an appointment to West Point.

"Finding a Fortune," by Horatio Alger, is another book that will interest the boys. Most lads would consider themselves very lucky to find a box of bonds and bring to justice the rascals who had stolen them, even though at one time it looked as if they would escape. In the end everything turns out well for the manly, upright boy, and he receives his just reward.

"With Puritan and Pequot," by William Murray Graydon, has the swing of martial spirit and a spice of bold enterprise. In this story of colonial times, Rufus Jennicom, the impetuous Puritan boy, finds fighting Indians more to his taste than raising Indian corn. It is his rare good fortune to have for his friend Roger Williams and to meet with Capt. Miles Standish.

"The Eve of War," by W. Bert Foster, is a story of the critical days just before the civil war, when every hour made history. Joe Ransom learns of the plan to assassinate President Lincoln on the way to his inauguration, and is sent by the United States government officials to warn the president-elect. Largely as a result of his services the plot comes to naught.

"In Doublet and Hose," by Lucy Foster Madison, is a story of the time of Queen Elizabeth. The heroine and her family favor the claims of Mary of Scotland to England's throne. During a visit of Elizabeth to the home of the heroine's parents, the queen becomes displeased, and as a punishment orders the girl to attend her at court. Her adventures there and the incidents which lead to her confinement in the Tower of London, her escape and final restoration to favor form an interesting narrative.

All of these volumes are handsomely printed and well bound, most of them are well illustrated, and almost any one of them will be gladly read by young folks.

Literary News and Notes.

"The Secret Woman," by Eden Philpotts, and "The Storm Center," by Charles Egbert Craddock," will be among the first novels which the Macmillan Company will issue in the new year. Mr. Philpotts regards his new novel as his strongest work. Miss Murfree's new book is said to be a return to the manner of "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountain." The publishers promise also "At the Sign of the Red Fox," by the author of "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife" and "The Woman Errant;" and "Eleven," by Mrs. Sara Andrew Shafer, who wrote that delightful book, "The Day Before Yesterday."

Bitter, stinging power is found in a January McClure's story—"The Sculptor's Funeral," by Willa Cather. Miss Cather, of whom Pittsburgh may well be proud, has to a remarkable degree the trick of rapid characterization and of effective contrast. In this story, the body of a famous sculptor, whose noble life has made holy his brilliant genius, is brought back by a pupil to his little Kansas birthplace. In the raw ugliness of his home, the watchers, by their petty, sordid criticism of the dead man, expose the hideous meanness of their own lives. To them the palm on the coffin means nothing. A dramatic touch at the end gives the tale a most striking close.

Magazine readers will be interested in the announcement made by G. P. Putnam's Sons that, beginning with January, 1905, The Literary World will be incorporated with The Critic, which has taken over the publication of the Boston monthly from L. C. Page & Co. The Literary World was established some 30 or more years ago, and has lately been edited by Bliss Carman. The title of the Boston magazine will be preserved on the cover of The Critic, which will hereafter read, The Critic and Literary World.

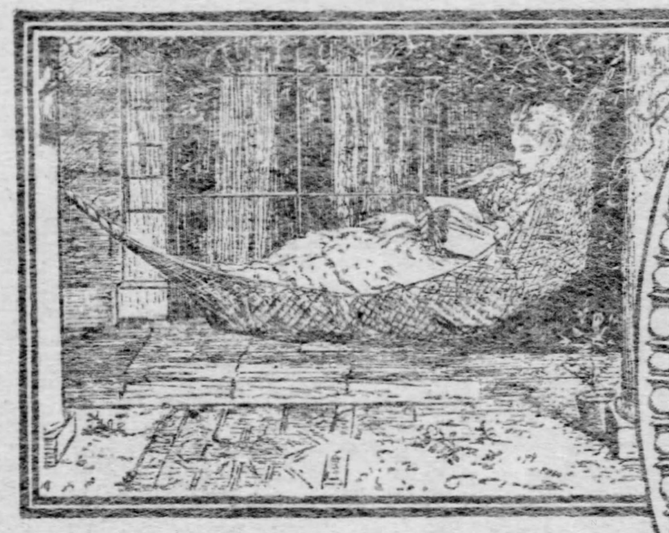
Putnams announce for publication in January a life of "Constantine" in the Heroes of the Nations series, by J. B. Firth, whose "Augustus Caesar" in the same series has been accepted as the standard popular biography of the founder of the Roman empire.

Ruth McEnery Stuart, whose new book, "The River's Children," has been received with much favor, is a native of Louisiana, where her stories have their scene, but has been a resident of New York city for quite a while. She was married to a cotton planter, who died some years ago, so her knowledge of plantation life and darky philosophy also comes to her at first hand. Her first book, "A Golden Wedding," and other tales, was published in 1893. She has written 10 other books—"Carlotta's Intended," "The Story of Babette," "Solomon Crow's Christmas Pockets," "In Simpkinsville," "Moriah's Mourning," "Sonny," "Holly and Pizen," "The Woman's Exchange," "Napoleon Jackson" and "The River's Children."

RUTH M'ENERY STUART.

FROM "MARGERY DAW" TO JUDITH

Thomas Bailey Aldrich the poet chats about poetry and poets



FRONTISPIECE TO THE ORIGINAL EDITION OF "MARGERY DAW" PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., PUBLISHERS

"I AM always indiscreet," began Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in an intention to discourage the practice of being interviewed, to which he is known not to be addicted. "I always contradict myself. I never say the same thing twice the same way and I ought never to be interviewed." The solemn warning of his eye was not too forbidding. "And I find," he pursued, "that interviewers usually lose their wits. I can't help it—I say so many different things that their brains become addled."

It is natural to think of Mr. Aldrich first in quite a different realm of literature from that of the acting play, or the tragedy, or even the reading play. The author of "Margery Daw," of "The Stillwater Tragedy," of "Our Neighbors at Ponkapog," the poet of time-honored songs and sonnets, such as respectively the sonnet on "Sleep" and the pathetic poem of "Baby Bell," which was, perhaps, the most popularly known of all his works, is preeminently the artist, after all. When he was asked about the reception in New York of his latest play he only remarked: "What Boston idolizes New York is indifferent to, and what New York condemns Chicago receives with open arms!"

Always ready for his jest, the happy turn of the outcoming thought, Mr. Aldrich is always delicate. He is effectually the fine flower of New England fancy, both in dainty verse and playful prose. In literary art and artifice, delicate prank and sweet sentiment he is pre-eminently an expression of New England, and America has probably not bettered him. Whether in quatrain, tragedy, narrative of travel or in fiction, he is, as he is in personal manner and word, so striking as to deserve comment. He shows that it is not always true that the humorist is a dreary person, the wit a cynic or the lyric poet a melancholy one. In conversation he bubbles with fun, and is also simple and delightful. And in his writing the same qualities show.

The Poet's Personality.

Mr. Aldrich has round, kind, blue eyes set close to a high, narrow nose, a rounded, full face, which in profile has the same high, narrow effect, indefinably aristocratic. This is enhanced by the glasses and the accompanying reserve. He is of medium height, neither stout nor thin, and dresses unobtrusively in an unmistakable American fashion.

"They always take me for a banker or a millionaire or a business man," he explains. "That is changed when they try to talk with me. For you see the mazes of my conversation are so rambling—I contradict myself, and at the end they do not know what I have said!"

After this prelude of mystifying introduction Mr. Aldrich proceeds to illustrate the truth of his words by becoming entirely intelligible as well as intelligent. Mr. Aldrich has known nearly all the great men of the time in America and many elsewhere, as he has been a persistent globe trotter. "From Ponkapog to Pesth" was a chronicle of early travels, and he has made many journeys since, notably two around the world. All this travel has not made Mr. Aldrich erratic. Above all his art shows its sincerity in not being influenced here and there by new, strange ways. He has always been simple, almost colloquial, and the light touch of surprise, the tinge of zest in his turns of thought, has never failed. This is a little after Heine, only that it is sunny and not bitter, tender and not cynical.

New York was Mr. Aldrich's home from 1854 to 1866, and he expresses himself as fond of the city, then and now. From 1881 to 1890 he edited the Atlantic Monthly. When he was questioned about those authors whom, as editor, he had helped make known to the public he confessed to a catholicity of interest.

"An editor is bound to be catholic in his work. He cannot put into a magazine only what he likes. He must exercise liberality, he must recognize the worth of very different kinds of things. I have become very catholic in my tastes; I like to read good things of their kind, regardless of my own peculiar predilections, I might say."

And so the Atlantic published F. Marion Crawford's second novel, "The Roman Singer;" the stories of Charles Egbert Craddock, the woman romancer of the Tennessee mountains; several continued stories of William Dean Howells and of Henry James, both at that time beginning to be known. And here Mr. Aldrich made another confession. He likes the earlier work of our great "international" author the best. "The Princess Casamassima," "Roderick Hudson," he mentioned. As to Marion Crawford, he admitted: "I have not read all his works—only two or three hundred."

After a genial pause, resuming his talk with a question, it was also made plain that Mr. Aldrich does not care for problem novels and plays.

"I don't like problem plays, because there is no problem in them," and he looked so artless that it was impossible not to believe him. "Why, in 'Magda' there is nothing but a girl who quarrels with her father. One gets tired of this high pressure business; it's highly stupid. Why, Desdemona was a problem, Juliet was a problem; they both broke loose from their families! Do you not know that Juliet caused quite a scandal? And Desdemona went and married a colored gentleman! What could be more subversive, more unruly? In Boston I saw a modern play in which a fairy was played by a girl six feet high. I had a sense of 'blue stocking' all the way home."

Asked if he liked none of the ultra modern works of literature, Mr. Aldrich mentioned Valdez, the Spanish novelist, whom he reads in the original, and Echegaray.

"Thirty or 40 years ago an original Spanish work could not be found at the booksellers in Spain—only translations from the French—but their literature has come up. I saw a play by Echegaray given by one of those 'freak theaters,'" and he glanced apologetically at the interviewer, "and I really liked it. It was intensely strong, but most of those things are better read—not acted. George Bernard Shaw, who is so witty, comes under that head—to be read—and also Maeterlinck, whom I very much enjoy. However, I saw a representation of 'The Blind,' which was beautiful, and one of 'The Intruder.'"

Mr. Aldrich disclaimed any reflection on the resemblance of the situation in "Judith" to that of "Monna Vanna." "After I had finished my 'Julith of Bethulia' I read other plays on the same subject, but not before. There are three or four—an English one, by Pennie; a German Judith and an old English one, besides the 'Dago's play,'" he apologized, referring to that of Giacometti, "a vile, bloody thing, full of gore, full of sensation. My idea in Judith is not exactly the same as that of the apocryphal woman—a cold-blooded abstraction, a polished instrument—but a woman with nerves, with heart; a true woman. The old Judith was vindictive, brutal, fierce; no better than the rest. As to the work itself, I kept very close to the original poem 'Judith,' published years ago. No, the oriental journeys since made have not impelled me to change the coloring. In fact, I found this verified, for I had studied and was very greatly interested in oriental literature."

The Quality of His Poetry.

Although very fond of London and Paris, Mr. Aldrich is attached to America, especially to Boston, New York and New Orleans, where he spent several years of boyhood. This soft southern scene helped his natural taste for the sensuousness of tropic poetry in life. Of Venice he says: "When I went there I wanted to live there forever—for a week—and then I wanted to go away forever," he added for the sake of the mot, inevitable with him, and always apt whether at the end of a remark or a poem.

It has been commented upon above—this fondness of his, a la Heine, for the turned thought, tersely phrased and also the sincerity of this device, which shows irresistibly in almost every speech. An "enamored architect of airy rhyme," as he says in a sonnet, he is, and as such he prophesies modestly, "great souls, but innocent of dreamers' ways, will come and marvel why thou wastest time." And he goes on to set forth his ideal thus:

> O Wondersmith, O worker in sublime
> And heaven-sent dreams, let art be all in all.

All is felicitous, sweetly sung, and in Mr. Aldrich's prose all is finished, each scene by itself, distinct, dainty, with the quality of playfulness tempered by tenderness, actuality tempered by light laughter, melancholy tempered by sentiment. He is at his best in a quatrain:

> Two things there are with memory will abide
> Whatever else befall, while life flows by;
> That soft, cold hand touch at the altar side,
> The thrill that shook you at your child's first cry.

"Without overmastering purpose outside of art itself," as a critic, William H. Carpenter, has said, Mr. Aldrich certainly is—and one might say outside of his particular type of special expression pre-eminently he is—a singer of tender lyrics, with a happy art which but for its difference of subject is similar to that of Herrick, Heine, Austin Dobson, and he has even been compared to Alfred de Musset.

And one of the most beautiful of his poems is contained in the "Judith." It is a serious lyric. The triple rhyme, with pauses between stanzas, is strangely thrilling. It is spoken with wonderful effect by Judith to Holofernes after he has drunk the drugged wine:

> The small green grapes in heavy clusters grew,
> Feeding on mystic moonlight and white dew
> And amber sunshine the long summer through;
>
> Till, with faint tremor in her veins, the vine
> Felt the delicious pulses of the wine,
> And the grapes ripened in the year's decline.
>
> And day by day the virgins watched their charge;
> And when at last beyond the horizon marge
> The harvest moon droopt beautiful and large,
>
> The subtle spirit in the grape was caught
> And to the slowly dying monarch brought
> In a rich cup fantastically wrought.
>
> Of this he drank, then straightway from his brain
> Went the weird malady, and once again
> He walked the palace, free of scar or pain—
>
> But strangely changed, for somehow he had lost
> Body and voice; the courtiers, as he crossed
> The royal chambers, whispered, "The King's ghost!"

It is certainly one of the most beautiful blossomings of any of our American poets, this contribution of Thomas Bailey Aldrich to the poetic drama in the 67th year of his life. It will take its place as a classic of serious national poetry, to be read and acted by students of the high art of literature. Life sometimes crowns her gentle poets; however the busy world may shun the fruits of their long leisure. That devotion to the art of poetry in America is not entirely unrewarded the latest achievement of Mr. Aldrich has beautifully proved. Mr. Aldrich speaks in the highest terms of Miss Nance O'Neil's acting of the leading role.

Mr. Aldrich prefers Thackeray to any living English writer, though he likes Thomas Hardy; and, similarly, he is fond of Hawthorne, though he reads with pleasure certain contemporary American authors, notably Cable, in "Creole Days." His admiration for Poe is contained in a few of the short stories. As to Whitman, whom he knew well, he does not admire him. "I regard," he said, "the cult of Whitman as overdone, as something in the line of a fad. I knew him very well. While I am willing to suffer martyrdom for a friend, I don't want to do so for Whitman, for I don't care a copper about him."

As to the worship of Whitman by a group of young

(Continued on Opposite Page.)

The Badge of Policeman O'Roon

Little Stories of the Big City.

By O. HENRY.

IT cannot be denied that men and women have looked upon one another for the first time and become instantly enamored. It is a risky process, this love at first sight, before she has seen him in Bradstreet or he has seen her in curl papers. But these things do happen; and one instance must form a theme for this story—though not, thank heaven, to the overshadowing of more vital and important subjects, such as drink, policemen, horses and earldoms.

During a certain war a troop calling itself the Gentle Riders rode into history and one or two ambuscades. The Gentle Riders were recruited from the aristocracy of the wild men of the west and the wild men of the aristocracy of the east. In khaki there is little telling them one from another, so they became good friends and comrades all around.

Ellsworth Remsen, whose old Knickerbocker descent atoned for his modest rating at only $10,000,000, ate his canned beef gayly by the campfires of the Gentle Riders. The war was a great lark to him, so that he scarcely regretted polo and planked shad.

One of the troopers was a well set up, affable, cool young man, who called himself O'Roon. To this young man Remsen took an especial liking. The two rode side by side during the famous mooted up-hill charge that was disputed so hotly at the time by the Spaniards and afterward by the Democrats.

After the war Remsen came back to his polo and shad. One day a well set up, affable, cool young man disturbed him at his club, and he and O'Roon were soon pounding each other and exchanging opprobrious epithets after the manner of long-lost friends. O'Roon looked seedy and out of luck and perfectly contented. But it seemed that his content was only apparent.

"Get me a job, Remsen," he said. "I've just handed a barber my last shilling."

"No trouble at all," said Remsen. "I know a lot of men who have banks and stores and things downtown. Any particular line you fancy?"

"Yes," said O'Roon, with a look of interest. "I took a walk in your Central Park this morning. I'd like to be one of those bobbies on horseback. That would be about the ticket. Besides, it's the only thing I could do. I can ride a little and the fresh air suits me. Think you could land that for me?"

Remsen was sure that he could. And in a very short time he did. And they who were not above looking at mounted policemen might have seen a well set up, affable, cool young man on a prancing chestnut steed attending to his duties along the driveways of the park.

And now at the extreme risk of wearying old gentlemen who carry leather fob chains, and elderly ladies who—but no! grandmother herself yet thrills at foolish, immortal Romeo—there must be a hint of love at first sight.

It came just as Remsen was strolling into Fifth avenue from his club a few doors away.

A motor car was creeping along foot by foot, impeded by a freshet of vehicles that filled the street. In the car was a chauffeur and an old gentleman with snowy side whiskers and a Scotch plaid cap, which could not be worn while automobiling except by a personage. Not even a wine agent would dare to do it. But these two were of no consequence—except, perhaps, for the guiding of the machine and the paying for it. At the old gentleman's side sat a young lady more beautiful than pomegranate blossoms, more exquisite than the first quarter moon viewed at twilight through the tops of oleanders. Description, though not beggared by her favor, is relegated to a furnished flat. Remsen saw her and knew his fate. He could have flung himself under the very wheels that conveyed her, but he knew that would be the last means of attracting the attention of those who ride in motor cars. Slowly the auto passed, and, if we place the poets above the anatomists, carried the heart of Remsen with it. Here was a large city of millions, and many women who at a certain distance appear to resemble pomegranate blossoms. Yet he hoped to see her again; for each one fancies that his romance has its own tutelary guardian and divinity.

Luckily for Remsen's peace of mind there came a diversion in the guise of a reunion of the Gentle Riders of the city. There were not many of them—perhaps a score—and there was wassail, and things to eat, and speeches, and the Spaniard was bearded again in recapitulation. And when daylight threatened them the survivors prepared to depart. But some remained upon the battlefield. One of these was Trooper O'Roon, who was not seasoned to potent liquids. His legs declined to fulfill the obligations they had sworn to the police department.

"I'm stewed, Remsen," said O'Roon to his friend. "Why do they build hotels that go round and round like catherine wheels? They'll take away my shield and break me. I can think and talk con-con-consec-sec-secutively, but I s-s-stammer with my feet. I've got to go on duty in three hours. The jig is up, Remsen."

"Look at me," said Remsen, who was his smiling self, pointing to his own face; "whom do you see here?"

"Good' fellow," said O'Roon, dizzily, "Goo' old Remsen."

"Not so," said Remsen. "You see Mounted Policeman O'Roon. Look at your face—no; you can't do that without a glass—but look at mine, and think of yours. How much alike are we? As two French table d'hote dinners. With your badge, on your horse, in your uniform, will I charm nursemaids and prevent the grass from growing under people's feet in the park this day. I will save your badge and your honor, besides having the jolliest lark since we licked Spain."

Promptly on time the counterfeit presentment of Mounted Policeman O'Roon single-footed into the park on his chestnut steed. In a uniform two men who are unlike will look alike; two who somewhat resemble each other in feature and figure will appear as twin brothers. So Remsen trotted down the bridle paths, enjoying himself hugely, so few real pleasures do 10-millionaires have.

Along the driveway in the early morning spun a victoria drawn by a pair of fiery bays. There was something foreign about the affair, for the park is rarely used in the morning except by unimportant people who love to be healthy, poor and wise. In the vehicle sat an old gentleman with snowy side-whiskers and a Scotch plaid cap which could not be worn while driving except by a personage. At his side sat the lady of Remsen's heart—the lady who looked like pomegranate blossoms and the gibbous moon.

Remsen met them coming. At the instant of their passing her eyes looked into his, and but for the ever coward heart of a true lover he could have sworn that she flushed a faint pink. He trotted on for 20 yards, and then wheeled his horse at the sound of runaway hoofs. The bays had bolted.

Remsen sent his chestnut after the victoria like a shot. There was work cut out for the impersonator of Policeman O'Roon. The chestnut ranged alongside the off bay 30 seconds after the chase began, rolled his eye back at Remsen and said in the only manner open to policemen's horses:

"Well, you duffer, are you going to do your share? You're not O'Roon, but it seems to me if you'd lean to the right you could reach the reins of that foolish, slow-running bay—ah! you're all right; O'Roon couldn't have done it more neatly!"

"O'Roon couldn't have done it more neatly."

The runaway team was tugged to an inglorious halt by Remsen's tough muscles. The driver released his hands from the wrapped reins, jumped from his seat and stood at the heads of the team. The chestnut, approving his new rider, danced and pranced, reviling equinely the subdued bays. Remsen, lingering, was dimly conscious of a vague, impossible, unnecessary old gentleman in a Scotch cap who talked incessantly about something. And he was acutely conscious of a pair of violet eyes that would have drawn Saint Pyrites from his iron pillar—or whatever the illusion is—and of the lady's smile and look—a little frightened, but a look that, with the ever coward heart of a true lover, he could not yet construe. They were asking his name and bestowing upon him well-bred thanks for his heroic deed, and the Scotch cap was especially babbling and insistent. But the eloquent appeal was in the eyes of the lady.

A little thrill of satisfaction ran through Remsen, because he had a name to give which, without undue pride, was worthy of being spoken in high places, and a small fortune which, with due pride, he could leave at his end without disgrace.

He opened his lips to speak, but closed them again as a train of thoughts struck him.

Who was he? Mounted Policeman O'Roon. The badge and the honor of his comrade were in his hands. If Ellsworth Remsen, 10-millionaire and Knickerbocker, had just rescued pomegranate blossoms and Scotch cap from possible death, where was Policeman O'Roon? Off his beat, exposed, disgraced, discharged. Love had come, but before that had been something that demanded precedence—the fellowship of men on battlefields fighting an alien foe.

Remsen touched his cap, looked between the chestnut's ears, and took refuge in vernacularity.

"Don't mention it," he said stolidly. "We policemen are paid to do these things. It's our duty."

And he rode away—rode away cursing noblesse oblige, but knowing he could never have done anything else.

At the end of the day Remsen sent the chestnut to his stable and went to O'Roon's room. The policeman was again a well set up, affable, cool young man who sat by the window smoking cigars.

"I wish you and the rest of the police force and all badges, horses, brass buttons and men who can't drink two glasses of brut without getting upset were at the devil," said Remsen feelingly.

O'Roon smiled with evident satisfaction.

"Good old Remsen," he said, affably. "I know all about it. They trailed me down and cornered me here two hours ago. There was a little row at home, you know, and I cut sticks just to show them. I don't believe I told you that my governor was the Earl of Ardsley. Funny you should bob against them in the park. If you damaged that horse of mine I'll never forgive you. I'm going to buy him and take him back with me. Oh, yes, and I think my sister—Lady Angela, you know—wants particularly for you to come up to the hotel with me this evening. Didn't lose my badge, did you, Remsen? I've got to turn that in at headquarters when I resign."

From Margery Daw to Judith

(Continued from Page 8.)

writers in France who claim to have founded a literature upon his work, Mr. Aldrich thinks it is a sign of a certain taste for following "the outre, the strange." "Some wines," he likens to this exportation, "have to be carried on voyages to be ripened and mellowed. The cult of Whitman in France, the added bouquet of the language itself, are a like process."

For the sake of contrast only and as illuminating on the subject of the place in literature of Mr. Aldrich the above is valuable. Whitman, big, common, singing loudly in the voice of the brawling, pushing, warm-hearted people, is of the masses. But, quite opposite, the distinguished, the aristocratic, of an elect if restricted art, is Thomas Bailey Aldrich in his work, which is himself. His friends in New York, the literati, the authors of his own generation and ideals, if they have failed en masse to welcome him as a dramatic poet claim that it is because such a work has not been heralded, announced, advertised. Only by chance were a few present, such men as Richard Watson Gilder and Edmund Clarence Stedman.

Returning to the topic of his literary progenitors, in answer to the question as to the American poems he admires Mr. Aldrich answered only by mentioning one or two of Emerson and Poe. "The poem of Emerson called 'Days' and that of Poe 'To Helen' I find exquisite, truly poetic."

Mr. Aldrich has always been fond of his country place at Ponkapog, where he still spends many of his summers. This cacophonically named place has become endeared through its very homeliness, not only to him but to his friends and readers. He likes to take leisurely walks, and these without definite mapping. The actual sports of present strenuous interest he cares little for, for he has the appreciation of a more reposeful life, one better suited to the dreamer, the New England country gentleman.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

By Charles M. Bregg

RICHARD MANSFIELD'S supremacy on the American stage is so practically attested that one finds in an examination of his artistic equipment a most hopeful sign of the real future of dramatic art among American theatergoers. This means that Mr. Mansfield and his art represent not only the broadest and most intellectual aims of the theater itself, but that in so far as these things command public approval they represent also the possibilities of the stage in meeting the best and highest ideals. I am not sure that there would be unanimous consent to the proposition that Mr. Mansfield is the best American actor of the present period. When it comes to a question of "best," theatergoers differ widely in individual taste, but there is no question that within the field of distinctive and worthy character interpretation, in the finish and force of actual accomplishment and in the wide range of his parts, Mr. Mansfield stands quite alone today. It is interesting to know that in commercial value the actor is also rated so high by the modern managerial cliques that he presents the strange anomaly of an independent star made independent by sheer force of his hold upon popular approval. Mr. Mansfield's routes are, I believe, booked through the 5 per cent plan, but he does his own booking and not a penny of interest is involved in the syndicate webs. Indeed, Mr. Mansfield exacts certain terms, the details of which would make the hard and fast believer in syndicate oppression fairly gasp. He is immensely greater than all the syndicates, and offers in that superiority a positive evidence that what is seemingly a hopeless eclipse of stage art is only the result of temporary conditions involving the accidental possession of wealth on the part of a few men who use it to secure the empty title of "theatrical Napoleons."

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That innate sense of the true, the inborn, instinct in the public heart which places selection above transient or superficial exigencies, is the arbiter finally of all things affecting human progress and human good. It is the people who decide at the last, and we may in this question of character and kind of stage amusement as safely trust the people to right error and reject the spurious as we may trust them in any other matter affecting their own welfare. Mr. Mansfield's work, his great hold upon the popular approval, make vivid denial of many of the gloomy forebodings concerning the modern theater. Here is a man who embodies an idea. He is full of eccentricities, his personal equation is almost nil and his wealth power doesn't count apart from this idea, and yet he has come to be the most popular and instructive representative of modern stage art that our native theater boasts of today. This sounds very much like the fulminations of the over-exhilarated press agent, but it is a hard, cold fact, and I only state it so broadly in order to use the hopefulness that its conclusions furnish. When Richard Mansfield comes along, the big public, without respect to social class or distinction, turns out to see him. When we see the frivolous fripperies that draw temporarily so much public attention we are told that that is what the people want. Our modern producers have fallen pell mell, like so many imitative machines, into that fallacious doctrine because the fall was easy, requiring the liberal application of the one thing they had—money. Mr. Mansfield, his work, his intellectual achievements, his art creations, come along and serve to pull us sharply to our feet and shake the gold dust out of our eyes. It is dignity, decency, worth, intelligence and permanence that, in the last analysis, win the support upon which depends the life, both artistic and financial, of the modern theater.

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Mr. Mansfield is a character actor first and last. Characterization being the chief function of acting, this description covers necessarily a wide field. But Mr. Mansfield is limited in his versatility. He has not always been able to impress the public with his own ideals, though in the latter years of his career he has not had a downright failure from a business standpoint. His successes have been in some instances in defiance of fundamental unity. He has taken bad plays and made them famous by his characterizations, as witness "The Parisian Romance" and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," thoroughly weak plays by every law of dramatic construction, but made among the most popular of the Mansfield repertoire by sheer force of the characterizations. His Shakespearean efforts, beyond his Richard and his Shylock, which I have never seen, have never been to me impressively successful. His Brutus was an abortive attempt to establish a new conception, however sincere the purpose may have been. The actor has the reputation of being personally an eccentric and even disagreeable man. He is certainly austere to the point of offensiveness, sometimes, in his attitude toward his public, but much of this reputation is apocryphal and grows out of the thoroughly permissible desire on the part of the actor to reserve his personal life and his own private affairs to himself. Mr. Mansfield may also be charged with certain variableness in his work, certain weaknesses and defects that affect unfavorably the artist. He has mannerisms, he is metallic in some of his moods and lacks mobility in the expression of certain emotions, but beyond and above these defects he is a great actor, an artist of fine ideals and of much industry and intelligence in the realization of them.

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Mr. Mansfield's visit this season to Pittsburgh finds him attempting what would seem to be a task beyond the physical endurance of the ordinary human constitution, to say nothing of the demand upon his artistic resources. He will present six plays in eight performances covering a repertoire that stretches from "Jekyll and Hyde" on the one side to "Ivan the Terrible" on the other, and touches such widely divergent character points as Baron Chevrial in one direction and Shylock and King Richard in the other. This is a truly marvelous exhibition of histrionic versatility and physical industry. In this repertoire there is nothing distinctly new to the season, though for Pittsburghers "Ivan the Terrible" is entirely new, while Mr. Mansfield's Shylock and Richard are in the nature of novelties. In his own note on the Russian play Mr. Mansfield says:

The tragedy of "Ivan the Terrible," the first of a trilogy written about 1865 by Count Alexis Tolstoy, deals with the death of Ivan Vassilyevich, surnamed "The Terrible," and the rise to power of Boris Godunoff. The interest of the tragedy may be said to be fairly divided between the Tzar Ivan and Boris Godunoff. In order to comprehend the remarkable character of Ivan it must be remembered that in his boyhood he was neglected, maltreated and even insulted by the Shuiskis who directed and controlled the oligarchs. Men to whom Ivan showed attachment were imprisoned or put to death, and he lived, as it were, alone in the palace, neglected and harassed. The plan was to stunt his intellectual growth to such a degree that he would be incapable of rule.

Meanwhile, the boy, impressionable and passionate, had great natural gifts; he read all the books that were accessible. The Bible, "Sacred History," "Fathers of the Church," "Russian Chronicles," and "The History of the Roman Empire, Eastern and Western." Ivan was self-educated.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD.

The Shuiskis, who hesitated at nothing in seizing power and holding it, began by poisoning Ivan's mother. Having gained possession of the boy they did everything to deform him morally. Ivan himself has left a vivid picture of what he endured in childhood.

The evil spirit of the Shuiskis roused terrible hatred in Ivan, and he later paid his enemies in kind and with overflowing measure. Ivan, who had sought everywhere in books for reasons to strengthen his position, resolved with all the vividness of his boyish enthusiasm to become in Moscow what David and Solomon had been in Jerusalem, what Augustus had been in Rome, and the first Christian emperor in Constantinople.

He finally revolted and destroyed the power of the Glinskis and the Shuiskis, and founded the Oprichniks, a body of men organized by Ivan for his own special service. Hereafter Ivan ruled with an iron hand. Ivan died in 1854.

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Aside from the novelty of this new production, I shall find my chief interest in following the actor's development of his original conceptions of the characters of Richard III. and of Shylock. I have above reverted to Mr. Mansfield's failure in having the public accept understandingly his Brutus, though the production of which it was a part was quite successful. As Richard and as Shylock the actor even more broadly indicates an independent method of interpretation. His Richard III. is progressive in both its external and psychologic development. Physically our stage Richards have been uniformly representative of the idea that the unhappy monarch was a deformed, misshapen man. Mr. Mansfield indicates the physical defect by a peculiarity of gait and the carriage of the shoulders rather than by the conventional humpbacked appearance. He also follows in his interpretation and physical attitude the development of the king from a young man to the fixed condition of mind and body that has made him so dark a figure in profane and stage history. The majority of our acted Richards have been presented to us at the opening of the play as misshapen, matured and even aged conspirators in crime and bloodshed. Mr. Mansfield boldly attempts to go beyond this narrow revelation and unfold to the eye as well as to the mind the normal order of development in the character of this one of Shakespeare's most famous studies in royalty. The original production of this play by Mr. Mansfield was scenically and historically a massive one, fully commensurate with the worth and dignity of the subject. It is interesting to know that Mr. Mansfield's first appearance as King Richard was made in the Globe theater, London, on March 16, 1889. The Colley Cibber text is used by Mr. Mansfield.

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Mr. Mansfield's first appearance as Shylock was made so long ago as 1893, and, though the role has not been often played it has had intermittent revivals since. In this instance Mr. Mansfield again asserts his independence of traditional trammels. His Shylock is a vigorous man both in mind and body, and while vengeful the actor indicates the seed of that vengeance as in the incident of Jessica's abduction rather than a settled purpose against Antonio. He follows the idea that the exaction of the bond calling for a pound of Antonio's flesh was merely a customary and figurative form of expressing obligation. As a consequence of this conception, the Mansfield Shylock is unlike the Irving Jew in many striking particulars, presenting the money lender in a guise less repulsive but more in conformity with the modern attempt to restore the play to its place among Shakespeare's comedies.

To a very large class of theatergoers Mr. Mansfield's repertoire this year is appealing, because it contains two or three of his standard character studies. Not a few people believe Mr. Mansfield's "Beau Brummel," for instance, to be his highest achievement and there are many others who as stoutly maintain that his dual role of Jekyll and Hyde represents the finest expression of his power as a delineator of character. For all these and that other large number of the admirers of the gifted player the repertoire at the Nixon this week affords a splendid Mansfieldian feast, a dramatic incident that marks immense progress toward the redemption of the theater and the restoration of the stage to its proper place as an epitome of all arts.

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Christmas week will find in the other local theaters entertainments designed chiefly to chime in with the Christmas spirit of good cheer. Manager Davis at the Alvin has arranged to supplant his previous pantomime exhibits with a big spectacular production of "Around the World in Eighty Days," the scenic dramatization of Jules Verne's exciting story. The stock company will be given prominent work in the interpretation of the roles and in addition a number of interesting specialties including a big Kiralfy ballet will be introduced, the whole promising an entertainment of thoroughly seasonable beauty and novelty. The departure of William Courtenay, the young leading man of the stock company, is much to be regretted, and I fear it will be hard to secure an actor of such all around pleasing adaptability to stock work. Mr. Courtenay is a young actor of very great promise and much excellent performance. His work served to strengthen and unify the stock company's efforts. I made the announcement in this department last Sunday that the stock company would in all probability return, temporarily, to the stock starring system and, in this event, it might be possible that Robert Hilliard would appear at the head of the company. I made the announcement on my own responsibility and have heard neither denial nor affirmation, and do not believe definite settlement of the question of Mr. Courtenay's successor has yet been made. I have quite frequently ventured the opinion that Manager Davis has by long odds the best stock he has ever controlled. I believe this fact has failed of general appreciation, because of the unfortunate selection of plays made for the use of the company. I hope after the first of the new year to find this admirable group of players employed in presenting plays more fully in keeping with their abilities. There are so many good plays susceptible of stock revival that beyond a possible increase in royalties I can see no reason why the weak and abortive experiments of the latter-day writers should be used. There is an abundance of fine old English comedies and serious drama. A revival of "London Assurance," for instance, would be almost a novelty.

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At the Duquesne Ward and Vokes will be seen in their musical play of last season, while our enterprising friend, W. A. Brady, sends Al Leech and his three Rosebuds as the first musical comedy attraction to occupy the Gayety stage. "Girls Will Be Girls" is rather an obvious title, but I am told that the skit is most enlivening. I can easily imagine this, remembering the droll wit of Al. Leech and the engaging vivacity of his floral associates. One of the aforesaid Rosebuds, by the way, is a niece of the famous Mrs. Chadwick, I am told, a circumstance which, of course, cannot be charged against her.

Melodrama will be at both the Bijou and the Empire with Henry E. Dixey, and good vaudeville at the Grand and variety at the Academy.

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In this resume of the week's theater amusements no account is taken of the joyous spirit that will add zest to fun and give spirit to the more intelligent forms of entertainment. The week of gloom and bad business in the theaters is over and the managers again speak hopefully of the future. For my part I wish them all a realization of their hopes, along with the more important desire to see their prosperity follow a consistent effort to give us the best entertainment within reach of their opportunities and abilities. To this sentiment I add for all the readers of this department a sincere

"Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

The Theater Seen by Outsiders

A Symposium, by RABBI J. LEONARD LEVY. REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG. COL. SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH.

THE DRAMA AS A MORAL LEVER

By RABBI J. LEONARD LEVY.

IN every community there will be found some well-meaning people who are opposed to the theater. They see in it the gate that leads to the broad way of moral evil, and they feel that its temptations are so great and its vicious tendencies so strong that the theater is an active agency of evil. On the other hand, in every community, there are those who feel that "there is nothing good or ill but thinking makes it so;" that the pure mind and clean heart will not be vitiated by what may be a source of innocent amusement and moral uplift. These two sets in each city represent the divisions of mankind who favor, on the one hand restraint and on the other hand culture. Extreme views rarely, if ever, truly represent the sentiments of humanity, and in dealing with things as they are and with people as we find them it will be generally observed that the golden gateway is the mean between the extreme of culture and restraint.

I see nothing inherently wrong in the theater. On the very contrary, I think that the theater can be the source of great good. When Demosthenes was asked "What is oratory?" he said "It is action." When asked again "What is oratory?" he said "It is action." When asked a third time, "What is oratory?" he again replied, "Oratory is action, action, action." And the theater, through the drama it performs, tells us a similar story with regard to life. If I am asked what is the drama? I reply, It is life. If asked again, What is the drama? I again answer, It is life. And if again asked, What is the drama? again I say, It is life. The drama is as much an art as is living itself. It is an art employing all the arts and surpassing them. Music is formless; poetry is mute; architecture is motionless and emotionless; painting is silent; sculpture is lifeless. The drama takes all these various arts, puts life, motion, force, feeling, fire into them, and blends them into a splendid harmony. As man is a miniature of the universe, so the drama is a bird's-eye view of life. Newspapers relate facts. Novels depict fiction. The pulpit tells of life as it ought to be. Life and its motives, life and its aims, these are the themes sacred to the drama and the theater.

Wherever the theater is true to these themes, and gives us a portraiture of life from the standpoint of the ideal, it becomes an incomparable power for good. See how it can touch the consciousness of the whole-hearted and single-minded! See how it appeals to the sweet simplicity of those unspoiled by heart-hardening and soul-narrowing conventionalities! Have you ever observed, reader, how at a theater even those of least intellectuality can appreciate the fact that virtue should be rewarded while vice should be punished? Have you ever noticed in a theater, where, according to a misguided conception of culture, the refined people are always downstairs, while the ignoble masses are above; have you noticed, I ask, how the so-called refined people witness virtue's triumph almost without a semblance of feeling? Have you, on the other hand, noticed how the galleries will cheer when vice is condemned and virtue is triumphant? The servant that can still move at least the masses to approve the downfall of vice and the success of virtue must be regarded by fair-minded men and women as one who can well serve the best interests of humanity by demonstrating the science of living.

Portraying life as it is, the drama at once assumes a leading place among the great helpmates of religion. It is one of the most powerful educators. Education does not mean the mere acquisition of facts. It is the science of living. Its purpose is "to draw forth" the mental faculties, so that we can apply our hearts to wisdom, so that we control our passions, so that we improve our dispositions, so that we develop our affections. I know of no educator capable of demonstrating this science of living more efficiently than the drama. "It is to life what maps are to geography." It teaches wisdom to those who do not read books. It holds before us a mirror, in which we may see hearts as well as faces. In a couple of hours it tells the story of a lifetime. In an evening it depicts the events of decades. It warns and counsels, cheers and helps, elevates and admonishes. It holds up to public reprobation sins at which the pulpit can only hint. It affords innocent pleasure, evokes the laughter that cures and never curses, and arouses sympathies that may uplift and never debase men. It shows the weaknesses of the strong, the smallness of the great, the pettiness of the mighty, the pride of the humble. It depicts the riches of the poor, the loftiness of the lowly, the power of the righteous weak. It has employed in its service the best literature, the sublimest poetry, the most polished prose. It has preached love, forgiveness, justice, humanity, with burning eloquence, and it has depicted temptation and remorse with inimitable power. A Shakespeare, a Goethe, a Racine consecrated their inspired gifts in its behalf. Few instrumentalities are better calculated to burn into the consciousness of man and woman that honesty is the best principle, and that "clean hands and a pure heart" are the producers of the highest reward.

Like everything good, the theater may be subjected to degeneration; must it therefore be prohibited? Politics is essentially nothing but the science of governing a nation, a state, a city; but politics has often become but a synonym for roguery and corruption. Art is an interpretation of nature, but art is often used for degrading and debasing purposes. Religion aims to produce harmony between man's soul and the universal soul, but religion has often been the means of producing ill-will, hatred, and even crime. Shall we proscribe politics, art and religion because they are prone to degenerate? Such a contention were puerile and absurd! The drama needs the theater. The theater is a business. In every business undertaking there is a financial investment which must be made to pay a legitimate profit. Even so eminent an authority as Sir Henry Irving points this out. "Moreover," says he, "the play must be an attraction to many and an immediate success." In this respect it differs from a book. The author can afford to wait for an appreciation of his work, but not so with the theatrical manager. The writer of a book makes but a small financial investment compared with the producer of a play. Later ages may approve a book, and a writer is often satisfied with the glorious hope of an earthly immortality.

But the theatrical manager, director or actor cannot argue thus. They can afford to place upon the stage only that which will please immediately and bring prompt results. This is a severe temptation, and is a fruitful source of the possible degeneracy of the theater. The drama, under these circumstances, often becomes the "yellow" drama. These plays, "take us to heaven in jest, but send us to hell in earnest." They wrest the fair lily of innocence from the brow of purity and set a stinging nettle in its place. To whom shall we look for the reason of the existence of such a state of questionable morals? To whom shall we turn to find the reason for the presentation on the stage of scenes we would not permit in our parlors and situations we would never tolerate in our homes?

The people, not the theater, are to blame. The theater will always be a reflection of the moral tone of the age. On the stage we see what is in ourselves. On the stage we find a reproduction of our own desires, of our own bent and inclinations. As the state, so the stage. As the nation, so the drama. As the people, so the theater. Men today are so bent upon making fortunes quickly, so rushed by the strenuousness of modern life that the desire for amusement supplants the love of art. Frequently they will go to see only that which can be a "sauce piquante" for their jaded appetites. They will look only upon that entertainment which will enable them to while away an hour without having to think. While it is true that God has given us two eyes, one wherewith to seek amusement and one wherewith to look for art in the theater, we are so worn by the pressure of modern life that we most often look for that which glistens and glitters, so that we may the more readily pass the heavy-footed evening hours ere we rest to rise again to slave and toil. The "yellow" drama is the natural product of the moral yellow-jaundice with which the age is afflicted. Our nerves are so racked and strained that that alone which is capable of producing lively sensations meets with general and immediate favor. Sensationalism, whether in pulpit, press or theater, is produced by the nervous tension which is ruining the health, sapping the vital energy and underming the morals of the people.

To my mind, nothing is more true than that the theater represents the public taste. Wherever vulgarity and imbecility find their way on the stage you may be sure that they already exist among the people. The "yellow" drama can, however, be stopped within a month if the people who now clamor for it would forsake it. Stay away from any theater whose tone is not moral! Stay away from the theater which panders to the brute instincts in man! Stay away from that theater which abuses its power of being a source of pure joy, innocent amusement and uplifting art, and conscends to interpret only the vile and mean and ugly in man! Support, however, the theater where it seeks to help, to upbuild hope, to develop character, for it is then more the friend of humanity than those agencies which see a curse in every child and a sin in every smile.

THE ACTOR'S CHRISTMAS.

By WILTON LACKAYE.

In happier climes for luckier men while Carols welcome day
And sleeping folk are roused by "Waits" with Christmas roundelay.
For us— a pounding Porter at the peaceful hour of three
Raucous—bawling "Git ep, quick, the 'bus won't wait on 'troopers!' See?'"

Oh, the frost is on the tree tops and the snow is in the dell!
(It's a shame we left our rubbers at the Lake View Grand hotel!)
But all the joys that poets sing and poetasters rhyme
Are lost in wondering if we'll reach Podunk on time.

While the children of the older growth their younkers' antics view,
And in baby frolics sharing their fable faith renew;
While peace of home and mirth of jest are found on every hand,
We've the dank insult called dinner in a Western one-night stand.

While your yule log's (or your anthracite's, or gas stove's) cheerful flame—
(If your "local habitation" 's one that's worthy of the "name,"
If in mansion (or in "chambers," or congested flat) you dwell,
Makes all mankind feel the magic of the joyous Christmas spell;
While your table groans (or murmurs) with its (more or less) display,
The mummer's mixing grease paint for the Christmas matinee.

Oh, lords of hearts and dames of homes, whose joy of this time speaks,
In the ringing of your laughter, in the holly of your cheeks;
'Twixt the oysters and the coffee let a tearful toast be drunk
To the player's poor penates in the top tray of his trunk.

THE CHURCH AND THE THEATER

By REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG.

For many a day I have seriously debated in my mind the propriety of announcing from my pulpit that hereafter I should attend the very best plays produced in the theaters of Pittsburgh. I have not yet made such an announcement and may never make it. But the motive that inclines thereto is the desire to throw all the influence I can to those clean and educating and morally uplifting performances which, failing to receive the support of the better class of the community, fail also to receive the support of the worse classes and, therefore, are apt to perish or degenerate in tone.

The consideration which deters me from making such an announcement is fear lest some young people make my going to a play of a high order a pretext for their going to low-down and injurious shows. It is a question with me whether such people would discriminate sufficiently and, therefore, whether my example would in the long run count on the side of the improvement of theatrical productions and through them the improvement of the people.

The entertainment of the people is the key to the mental and moral betterment of the community. Whoever provides wholesome entertainment thereby at least keeps those who are entertained from a worse use of time. Of course, I believe that church services and evangelistic meetings should have the foremost place in every scheme to carry humanity to nobler heights; but I do not class very far below this, a distinctively moral entertainment with a worthy purpose leading onward. I do not see any better chance to elevate the stage than, first, just such thorough-going criticism as these columns of The Gazette are intended to give, and secondly, a conscientious discrimination on the part of the theater-going public against objectionable plays. It is too late to raise the question whether church members shall attend the theater or not. The church members have already decided by a large majority in favor of attending. I am not now saying that they have done right in so deciding; but a fact is a fact and that is the fact and it remains for us to plead with them to scorn the bad features and encourage the best.

A PROTEST AND A PLEA

By SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH.

Of course, every man with a soul in him loves the theater. I might say the same thing about books, yet there are books which every man with a soul in him must abhor. There has been for several years past a quiet but tremendously potent protest on the part of thousands of cultivated people in America against the trashy productions which just now fill our theaters. The protest is given its power by a staying away of this multitude, and the habit of going to the theater has died out in many households. It is a common saying that theatrical managers know their business better than the public. The saying is not true. Every year they send forth costly productions of unworthy material, or of immoral plays utterly false to the spirit of human life, like those which flow from the brain of Mr. Pinero, only to find that the public will not tolerate them. If Pittsburgh's leading theater would present plays of the uniform merit of Miss Viola Allen's "The Winter's Tale" it would grow rich in money and the public would grow rich in culture. But the average standard is far below that example. A play is a book with the characters speaking and dressed to the age they represent, with the accessories of the story surrounding them. Give us good books on the stage—not necessarily Shakespeare all the time, but high-class dramas. Then I think I would go every week. Now I think I go about three times a year. And there are many who think as I do.

Mansfield's Story on Jefferson.

When Richard Mansfield tells a story it generally is worth retelling. One of those he delights in, according to his secretary, relates an experience Joseph Jefferson had some years ago.

It seems Mr. Jefferson during his long career had never been associated with anyone showing undue familiarity with him save one individual, a man named Bagley, who some years ago was property man in the comedian's company.

This Bagley annoyed Mr. Jefferson very much by his somewhat offensive manners, but, owing to valuable services rendered by him, Mr. Jefferson had always been loath to take measures more severe than a reprimand. But finally the familiarity of the property man increased to an extent impossible to endure, so he was summarily discharged. This dismissal occurred just before the opening of Mr. Jefferon's engagement in Baltimore.

That night Bagley got exceedingly drunk. Paying his way into the theater, he repaired to the gallery, there to see his old employer enact "Rip Van Winkle."

The angry Gretchen had just driven poor, destitute Rip from the cottage, when Rip returns, and, with a world of pathos, asks: "Den I haf no interest in der house?" The theater was deathly still, the audience half in tears, when Bagley's cracked voice was heard in response:

"Only 80 per cent, Joe, old boy; only 80 per cent."

-ALVIN- Harry Glazier New member of the Harry Davis Stock Company—

GRAND- Henry E Dixey

ACADEMY Harry Keeler

Stage News and Gossip.

MRS. FISKE'S new play at the Manhattan theater, New York, has made an enormous hit. Even the press notices of "the opposition" in New York grant that the actress has found a thrilling and deeply interesting medium in which she displays talents not prominently used in many of her impersonations of recent years. The significant thing about the new play, which is from the pen of C. M. S. McClellan, is that Mr. McClellan hawked his play among the big managers and producers for two years and they one and all turned it down as "no good." Mrs. Fiske read the play and, seeing its worth, accepted it. The "chief" producers can give us muscial comedy ad nauseam, but it is to be questioned whether the majority of them know a real play when they read it.

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"The Great Automobile Mystery" is the Bijou underline.

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Richard Mansfield made his first production of "The Merchant of Venice" on October 23, 1893, but this was not literally speaking, his first performance of the role of Shylock. Many years before as a lad of thirteen he had acted Shylock in a schoolboy presentation of "The Merchant of Venice" at Derby school, England, where he was a pupil.

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James J. Corbett is being starred this season in a new melodrama called "Pals." In the fourth act the hero fights, barefisted, with the "home wrecker."

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Christmas matinees will be given in all the local theaters tomorrow.

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Tomorrow between the matinee of "Beau Brummel" and the night performance of "Ivan the Terrible," and again Saturday between the matinee of "Ivan the Terrible" and the farewell performance in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," Richard Mansfield will not leave his dressing room in the Nixon. A suite of four rooms is occupied by the star and his trunks containing his innumerable costumes for his roles this week. One more will be added and fitted as a dining room. Mr. Mansfield's dinner will be served there Monday and Saturday.

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Louise Beaton, in a new "Rachael Goldstein" play, comes to the Bijou the week of February 6.

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Blanche Ring December 13 signed a contract with C. B. Dillingham. She will appear under his management in musical comedies for the remainder of this season and the next two. Miss Ring will close her season Saturday night in Rochester in "Vivian's Papas," and will sail for Europe to see several musical plays which he has under consideration for her.

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"Peggy from Paris" is an early attraction at the Duquesne theater.

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Mabelle Gilman, whose last appearance here was in "The Mocking Bird," will make her debut in grand opera next fall as Carmen, and is at present studying under De Reszke in Paris.

✦ ✦ ✦

"The Strollers" will come to the Duquesne theater for New Year's week.

✦ ✦ ✦

Augustus Thomas, the playwright, arrived on December 14 on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. He comes to direct the rehearsals of his new plays, "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots" and "The Education of Mr. Pipp," the latter being founded on Charles Dana Gibson's character, Mr. Pipp. Mrs. Thomas remained at Paris with her daughters, who are at school there.

✦ ✦ ✦

Andrew Mack is coming to the Bijou soon.

✦ ✦ ✦

John B. Reynolds, who has been the manager for Blanche Walsh in her present tour, refused a flattering offer to go to Australia and Manila next season to manage a musical company.

✦ ✦ ✦

Harry Glazier, the new member of the Harry Davis stock company, who has been especially engaged to play the leading role of "Phineas Fogg" in the Christmas spectacle of "Around the World in Eighty Days" and who will make his first appearance here tomorrow, is an actor of established reputation as leading man with some of the best stock organizations in existence. He recently closed a special engagement in Toledo.

✦ ✦ ✦

Edmund Day, one of the most prolific sketch writers in vaudeville, will be at the Grand shortly.

✦ ✦ ✦

New York's leading dramatic newspapers, the News and the Mirror, both issued last week handsome special editions for the holidays. The Mirror is a sound intelligent exponent of the drama as well as an accurate repository of theatrical affairs. The News is in its field none the less an admirable and beautifully illustrated edition containing many special articles and finely adorned with excellent pictures.

✦ ✦ ✦

William Gillette is the Nixon underline.

✦ ✦ ✦

Miss Ada Rehan, who has appeared at the Nixon during the past week, goes to St. Louis to open the new Garrick theater at that place. The new house will be under the management of the Shubert Brothers.

✦ ✦ ✦

"The Wizard of Oz" is coming to the Nixon soon.

✦ ✦ ✦

Fred Niblo, who managed the Four Cohans last season, is now doing a monologue in vaudeville, a line of work he followed before he had managerial aspirations.

✦ ✦ ✦

Lawrence Hanley is said to be slowly regaining health at a county hospital near Los Angeles, Cal. Only a shadow of his former self is the Hanley of today. The man of fine physique is but a memory. When he is well enough to be out of doors he spends much time wandering around the hospital grounds or lounging on the grass under the trees, always accompanied by his "Macbeth" or his "Hamlet" or some equal favorite, which has become a part of him.

✦ ✦ ✦

Among the coming plays to be given by the Harry Davis stock company is Henry E. Dixey's former success, "Facing the Music;" the English comedy, "There and Back;" "The Japanese Nightingale," and Robson & Crane's former success, "The Henrietta."

✦ ✦ ✦

During the Christmas spectacle the curtain at the new Alvin will rise each day at 2 and 8 p. m. sharp.

✦ ✦ ✦

Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon are going into vaudeville for a short season.

✦ ✦ ✦

"The Fortunes of the King," in which Mr. Hackett is playing in New York, is not a success.

✦ ✦ ✦

Felix Haney, who is well known to theatergoers here for his capital performance of Hi Holler in the original production of "'Way Down East," is playing the sheriff in "Girls Will Be Girls," which comes to the Gayety theater this week. Mr. Haney was here recently with the Brady production of "Siberia."

✦ ✦ ✦

William Ingersoll will open in New York tomorrow night in "Home Folks." William Courtenay will open in the same city on January 9, in "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots."

✦ ✦ ✦

Some weeks ago this department contained a criticism of the inartistic appearance of the cover design of the Nixon theater program. It is gratifying now to be able to reverse that judgment. The new cover design of the theater program, put forward on Monday evening, is of graceful lines and artistic design. The Elite Printing Company, under whose direction the program is issued, has commendably added to the artistic harmony that ought to enter in the important details of a "perfect theater."

✦ ✦ ✦

Pat Reilly, who is at the Academy this week, is one of the most popular comedians that come to that house.

✦ ✦ ✦

"Dante," a drama of the life of the poet, written as a protest against the "Dante" of Sardou and Moreau, by the Rev. J. F. X. O'Connor, S. J., of St. Joseph's college, was recently performed at St. Ignatius' college, San Francisco, for three evenings. The piece was rehearsed by a professor of the college and the cast was composed of amateurs. The play inspired praises from the critics and received a reception as favorable as that accorded it last spring, when the piece was performed in this city. Mr. O'Connor, the author, is a cousin of Frederick Paulding of the Harry Davis stock company and is the sixth member of Mr. Paulding's family to have written successful plays, Mr. Paulding himself being the author of several plays of unusual merit.

✦ ✦ ✦

"David Harum" is the Gayety underline.

✦ ✦ ✦

"Around the World in Eighty Days" was first produced in spectacular form at Niblo's garden, New York, 25 years ago. Although the author, Jules Verne, has written many other works of fiction, such as "The Children of Captain Grant" and "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," the first-named play has endured longer than anything this extraordinary Frenchman has ever written.

✦ ✦ ✦

George H. Holcomb, who has the Gayety orchestra under contract and who is a well known Elk of Allegheny, will produce his famous musical act and ensemble in connection with the Gayety's orchestra program this week. It is called "A Day at the Circus" and is full of musical novelties and effects.

✦ ✦ ✦

Vaudeville people should take this tip from Becky Sharp: Just now there are many well known people in vaudeville who are looking, and looking hard for dates. Every week unfilled means a great loss to them, but when managers cannot, or won't give them time, the last idea which suggests itself to the actor's mind is that perhaps the old worn-out act he is doing is his own personal undoing. Anything old on the variety stage will not go; it is the up-to-date actor, the man who realizes that the public demands something new, and who gives it, who is the popular favorite, and he has no unfilled weeks in his season. Let the man who loves to say to you, "You should see my act; you know I've been doing it so long that I feel easier than ever in it now," beware, for his end is near.

✦ ✦ ✦

With the Fritzi Scheff show there is a property man who is a genius. In order to get the proper effect in the falling apple blossoms that add to the picture at the close of the first act, he constructs the apple blossoms of bits of cloth colored and with bits of plain, every-day popcorn in the center. Several of the chorus girls standing by the box in which the popcorn is kept absent-mindedly ate a bunch of it on Thursday night and were taken sick in less than an hour. They forgot that the popcorn, like everything else used on the stage, has to be soaked in a fire-proofing solution.

✦ ✦ ✦

A recent writer is quoted in a New York paper as saying: The fact of the matter is that American audiences in general—and New York audiences in particular—are just like so many children in the nursery. All they ask for is two or three hours of amusement and then they are ready for sleep. A few playgoers, like our German friends, may enjoy a philosophical discussion of the ethics and the logic of it all, after the play is done, but how many of the persons who make up the Broadway after-theater throng, sit down to talk of art when the lobster has been ordered and the wine is on the ice? Very few, we may be sure. It's a pity, perhaps, and some of us who see in the play something more than the mere opportunity for passing a pleasant hour, might wish it otherwise. But the manager hasn't much time to waste in regrets of that sort. He has had it dinned into him by hard and costly experience that his public wants "happy endings." And this experience of the managers finds expression in the work of nearly all of our small band of native dramatists. Paul Potter, in the course of conversation not so very long ago, made this sage observation:

"Our playgoers demand that the end of every act shall be uplifting—show progression toward success on the part of the hero or the heroine. When the next act opens the hero may have found new troubles to combat, but by the time the act ends he must again be on the road to success." In other words, when each act ends the toad must have climbed an inch or two nearer the top of the wall. Let him fall back again by the time the next curtain rises, if necessary, but climb he must or there will be depression instead of exhilaration on the part of the audience.

✦ ✦ ✦

The syndicate of Stair and Havlin has its hands full in Pittsburgh, too full, indeed, as Manager McCullough of the Empire doubtless feels. That excellent manager is receiving the results of a "rummage sale" in dramas. "On the Suwanee River" is to be followed by "Why He Divorced Her?" a play the title of which suggests the extremities to which the Stair and Havlin people have been reduced in trying to book three houses and keep out of the way of a booking ally who is looking out for his own first.

THE NIXON

The World's Perfect Theater.

THIS WEEK BEGINNING WITH SPECIAL XMAS MATINEE MONDAY.

MR. RICHARD

MANSFIELD

Monday Afternoon, Special Xmas Matinee	BEAU BRUMMEL
Monday Night, First Time Here	IVAN THE TERRIBLE
Tuesday Night	BEAU BRUMMEL
Wednesday Night As Shylock in	The Merchant of Venice
Thursday Night Baron Chevrial in	A PARISIAN ROMANCE
Friday Night	KING RICHARD III.
Saturday Matinee	IVAN THE TERRIBLE
Saturday Night (FAREWELL)	DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

NEXT WEEK—Seats Ready Thursday—

Mr. Charles Frohman Presents

William Gillette

In J. M. Barrie's Comedy-Fantasy—

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON

What We Once Saw; What We See Now.

This department will print from week to week parallel columns of what the local theaters offered five and ten years ago and what they offer now. Theatrical syndicates, big and little, are only about four years old. He who runs may read.

WEEK DECEMBER 24, 1894.	WEEK OF MONDAY, DEC., 26, 1898.	WEEK DECEMBER 26, 1904.
Duquesne—Crane in "Brother John."	Duquesne—Edward Harriman-Fitzsimmons	Nixon—Richard Mansfield.
Alvin—John Drew in "The Butterflies."	Alvin—"The Sign of the Cross."	Alvin—Stock Company in Spectacle.
New Grand—"Princess Bonnie."	Grand—"The Lottery of Love."	Gayety—"Girls Will Be Girls."
East End—"The Private Secretary."	Bijou—Byrne Bros. in "Going to the Races."	Bijou—Melodrama.
Bijou—New "Eight Bells."	Academy—The Ideal Vaudeville Show.	Empire—Melodrama.
Academy—Harry Williams' Own Company.	Avenue—The Idler.	Duquesne—Musical Comedy.
		Grand—Vaudeville.
		Academy—Variety.

Programs for the Week

NOTE—It must be understood that the following notices are the opinions of representatives of the attractions themselves, given merely as their statements for the information of the public, and this department is not responsible in any way beyond this.

NIXON—Richard Mansfield in Repertoire.

This is Mansfield week, as well as Christmas week, at the Nixon, a happy combination indeed. The great actor, in deference to the festival season, has consented to begin his engagement with a special holiday matinee tomorrow afternoon. Mr. Mansfield and his notable company of 106 artists are today en route from New York to Pittsburgh by special train of 11 cars. His principal novelty is, of course, his creation of Tzar Ivan, in "Ivan the Terrible," the Russian historical tragedy by Count Alexis Tolstoy. This was accredited last year with being the finest piece of acting the stage has seen. Mr. Mansfield has consented to play a Christmas holiday matinee tomorrow afternoon, when the bill will be "Beau Brummel." In the evening he will give his great performance of "Ivan the Terrible," for the first time in this city, when lovers of genuinely great acting will have an incomparable demonstration of dramatic genius. "Beau Brummel" will be given on Tuesday evening. Wednesday evening will witness Mansfield's Shylock, in a production of Shakespeare's comedy, "The Merchant of Venice." On Thursday evening he will be seen as the Baron Chevrial in "A Parisian Romance." After that performance everything will be removed to make room for the great production of "King Richard III." Mansfield will play "King Richard III." on Friday night. "Ivan the Terrible" will be repeated at the Saturday matinee and "Dr. Jeykill and Mr. Hyde" will be given Saturday night. For the especial consideration of teachers and scholars in this city and adjacent points, "King Richard III." is given Friday night, so this Shakespearean production may be studied by them. The management, with pardonable pride, call attention to the fact that in spite of the tremendous expense attached to the maintenance of the Mansfield company of 106 people and all these elaborate productions, there will positively be no advance over Mr. Mansfield's former scale of prices.

✦ ✦ ✦

ALVIN—"Around the World in Eighty Days."

The most magnificent Christmas spectacle Pittsburgh has ever seen will be revealed on the stage of the New Alvin theater, commencing tomorrow afternoon and continuing throughout the week, with daily matinees. Accustomed as the Pittsburgh public are to extraordinary things at the hands of Manager Harry Davis, he has from all accounts surpassed himself this year in Jules Verne's powerfully romantic story, "Around the World in Eighty Days," which lends itself most admirably to spectacular effects. In point of splendid scenic effects, it will, it is claimed, far surpass anything heretofore attempted in the pantomimes. There are so many attractive features in the big spectacle as to make more than one visit necessary to enjoy it all. There is something to please everybody. The matinees will appeal particularly to the ladies and children, and with this end in view, Manager Davis has provided a very novel and entertaining feature in a troupe of trained elephants and camels. The animals will give a marvelous exhibition of tricks, and will show what can be accomplished in animal training. Another feature will be the Kiralfy ballet, and the Pony ballet of English girls, from the Empire theater, London. Blocksom and Burns, eccentric acrobats, and the Hassan Ben Ali troupe of Arab acrobats, will show feats of strength and agility. There will be numerous singing and dancing specialties, and there will not be a moment when there isn't something to hold the attention of the audience.

Among the big scenic pictures probably the most notable will be the representation of the Suez canal, with the outlines of the pyramids in the distance, the whole picture painted in beautifully harmonious colors by Mr. Robert Law; an Egyptian pagoda, a street in Hongkong, the Giant stairway in the Rocky mountains, and the explosion of the ship Henrietta will, it is promised, be beautifully realistic. The daily matinees will afford people from the suburbs a good opportunity to see the spectacle, especially as several of the railways have arranged to hold their trains beyond the usual hour, both for the matinee and evening performances.

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GAYETY—"Girls Will Be Girls."

The attraction announced for Christmas week at the Gayety theater is, indeed, a happy one for this season of the year, for Christmas is the time that all persons in every walk of life are supposed to be in the best humor and ready and willing for all sorts of good, wholesome fun. This they will get in the production of William A. Brady's stupendous comedy success, "Girls Will Be Girls," which was written by R. Melville Baker and Joseph Hart. The company has been much improved since its last appearance here by the addition of new popular song hits. One in particular being the love song, "That Little Girl Is You," which is sung with excellent effect after the manner devised by William A. Brady. Mr. Al Leech, the star of the organization, is a young man who is rapidly coming to the front as a comedian of the first water. He has a peculiarity entirely his own, but which reminds one very much of the late Sol Smith Russell—his facial expression is something marvelous to behold. With him is his everlasting "Three Rosebuds," who, in conjunction with Mr. Leech, have proved themselves for years the greatest attraction and most popular favorites of the vaudeville stage. There are many pleasing numbers in the piece, among them "Etiquette," "Gee, Wouldn't That Be Great" and "Abou Ben Ali."

Mr. Brady's production of "Girls Will Be Girls" is up to date in every respect. The book has the virtue of a capital story and ludicrous situations, interspersed with many bright lines. Al Leech, who has always had a considerable following in this city, has added a legend with a number of his admirers by reason of his capital impersonation of Prof. Dodge. Possessing some of the accuracy of the real characterization, this, nevertheless, is replete with little eccentric comicalities and ingenious devices of making people laugh. The "Three Rosebuds," comely through their absurd make-up, ably assist Mr. Leech in all the comedy scenes.

The organization is not alone strong in the ability of the star, but the supporting company of 40 people have been engaged with a view to giving a performance that will drive care away. Such is the verdict of those who have seen "Girls Will Be Girls."

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DUQUESNE—Ward and Vokes.

Ward and Vokes, in their most comical of all farces, "A Pair of Pinks," comes to the Duquesne theater this week, beginning their engagement with an extra Christmas matinee tomorrow afternoon. These jolly fellows have the knack of presenting something novel every year, and, although "A Pair of Pinks" isn't new in title, the present and second edition, differs materially from the first. Hap Ward, who is responsible for most of the originality, conceived the idea of having a fashionable and commodious jail on the stage. Accordingly, Percy and Harold, the characters assumed by Ward and Vokes, go to jail in the second act. It is a prison, as Ward expresses it, for "millionaires and real swell thugs." The entire act is nothing but solid fun. The old favorites, Lucy Daly, Margaret Daly Vokes, Dan Coleman and Charles Howard, are again members of the famous company. Among some of the new songs introduced are: "Best Little Woman in the World," "Don't Say Goodby," "I'm not as Foolish as I Look" and "Josie."

✦ ✦ ✦

BIJOU—"For His Brother's Crime."

"For His Brother's Crime," the latest melodrama from the pen of Charles E. Blaney, and the peer of this author's vast collection of "thrillers," comes to the Bijou this week for the first time, beginning the engagement with a special Christmas matinee tomorrow afternoon. The star of the production is a physical giant, Montgomery Irving, the modern Hercules, for whom the play was expressly written. Unlike many other melodramas which have been constructed for people who have attained notoriety off the stage, "For His Brother's Crime" has a deep-laid and interesting plot. Naturally, Mr. Irving has a great deal to do, but his part, that of a blacksmith, is legitimate throughout the play. His power of endurance and exhibitions of strength are displayed by the introduction of incidents pertaining to the story. "The Perfect Man," is not on the stage on account of his athletic qualifications alone. He is an actor of no mean ability. He is supported by a company of 30 people. The production has been given a massive scenic equipment.

✦ ✦ ✦

EMPIRE—"On the Suwanee River."

"On the Suwanee River," which has had an unprecedented run of six years in the popular-priced theaters of the country, will be the offering at the Empire theater for one week, commencing with a Christmas matinee tomorrow (Monday), and will doubtless repeat its success as in the past. Its locale, as may be imagined, by the title, is in the southland. Its story possesses no mark or originality, and yet there is a charm like unto the sweet scent of the magnolia permeating the atmosphere of the play. Its characters are not impossibilities, but are true to the southern clime in which the action of the play revolves. It can hardly be classed as a melodrama, and yet it has the necessary amount of melodramatic flavor to be well seasoned. Heart interest is its great strength, and a clearly-followed thread of romance is entwined with a rich vein of humor, so strongly that the play as an entirety holds peculiar charms for lovers of the drama.

✦ ✦ ✦

GRAND—Dixey in Vaudeville.

The bill arranged for this week at the Grand opera house will furnish a typical holiday entertainment, being of that light, breezy and amusing character so appropriate to the season of the year. Among the notable headliners who will appear is the well-known dramatic star, Henry E. Dixey, who won enduring fame as Adonis in 1884, and since that time has been prominently identified with many of the leading theatrical productions. Mr. Dixey will present for the first time in Pittsburgh, "David Garrick on the Art of Acting," which is said to be a humorous and highly artistic playlet. He will be supported by his own company. Another headliner will be the Pittsburgh favorite, Elfie Fay, who won a host of friends while with the Harry Davis travesty company. The Moulier sisters, who arrived in this country a few weeks ago, will make their first appearance here in their famous horizontal bar act, performing some of their feats blindfolded. "Sam Watson's Barnyard" will be one of the attractive features of the week. This act will be particularly pleasing to the little ones. It includes a pony, donkey, pig, geese and dogs, performing amusing tricks, and the scene presented is typically rural. Albert Bellman and Lottie Moore, pleasing sketch artists, will appear in their amusing little comedy, "A Bit of Vaudeville." Others in the bill are: Murphy and Francis, singers and dancers; Crawford and Manning, grotesque eccentriques; Kimball and Donovan, premier banjoists, and the Marinellas, European gymnasts. "The Moonshiner," the kinetograph picture, has made such a pronounced hit that it has been retained for another week.

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ACADEMY—Reilly and Wood's Show.

The management begs to announce that beginning tomorrow the Reiley and Wood's big company will make their 21st annual appearance at the Academy. This company is one of the oldest burlesque companies now before the public and they promise to eclipse all other seasons with their show. Everything is new and the scenery for each act has been palated by Mr. Pat Reiley himself, he being the only actor capable of doing such work. In addition to his ability as an artist, he is one of the best Irish comedians on the American stage. Everything will be under his personal direction, so the public will be assured that they will witness one of the best companies that will visit their city. The performance will commence with the burietta, "Down at Reiley's" and then follows a strong olio of specialty people, closing with the roaring burlesque "A Night Off," complete in every detail as regards scenery, mechanical and electrical effects, gorgeous wardrobes and handsome women.

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Gillette at the Nixon.

William Gillette will be seen at the Nixon next week in a new play by J. M. Barry entitled "The Admirable Crichton." It is said that this production is the greatest contribution Mr. Barry has ever made to the stage and this in spite of the fact that the pleasant memories of his "Little Minister," which delighted so many thousands of playgoers, are yet fresh in the minds of those who saw it.

✦ ✦ ✦

"Strollers" Coming to the Duquesne.

The Nixon & Zimmerman opera company, which is presenting "The Strollers," will be seen at the Duquesne theater during New Year's week. The company includes some of the best-known comedians and singers on the stage, and is augmented by one of the best-drilled choruses ever seen in musical comedy.

✦ ✦ ✦

David Harum Coming.

In dramatizing "David Harum," which comes to the Gayety next week, every effort was made to retain all of those things which made the book so entertaining. The play is remarkable in one way, and that is, that it has been said again and again by competent critics, to be an improvement on the book.

✦ ✦ ✦

AVENUE—Anna Eva Fay.

Six weeks in Pittsburgh! This is the enviable and unheard of record which will have been attained by wonderful and magnetic Anna Evan Fay, who, tomorrow at the Avenue theater, begins her sixth week of unprecedented business, with her first "open" matinee. This performance, tomorrow afternoon, will be a matinee for both sexes. The usual ladies' matinees will be given on Wednesday and Saturday. Miss Fay had expected to close her Pittsburgh engagement Christmas eve, but the demands for seats this week were so frequently and so persistently made, that the management was compelled to ask Miss Fay to consent to remain another week. She has firmly established herself and doubtless could stay at the Avenue theater for an indefinite period. Her exhibition of "Somnoleney" is the most marvelous thing of its kind ever seen or heard here. While there are other features to the program, which includes an interesting demonstration of cabinet work, Miss Fay's mind reading (an expression which more nearly approaches that of "Somnoleney.") is responsible for the crowded condition of the theater at every performance. The fact that she is able to read the names of nearly everyone in the audience is truly startling, but when she not only does this, but repeats the questions of the auditors and answers them, the brilliancy of her accomplishment is evident.

ANNA EVA FAY.

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Week Commencing With Xmas Matinee Monday, Dec. 26
ON THE SUWANEE RIVER
A Story of Southland
A Play That Will Live Forever
Beautiful Scenic Effects A Competent Company
Regular Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
NEXT ATTRACTION "WHY HE DIVORCED HER"

The National Theater.

By PAUL WILSTACH.

(As the curtain descends, two men in the fourth row yawn unblushingly, retire up the aisle to the smoking room, light cigarettes and lounge. No need for names. They speak alternately.)

"I have a proposition for Carnegie."

"What is it?"

"The endowment of a national theater."

"How original."

"Mine shall not be for actors, neither for dramatists."

"For profit?"

"No, for the public. The worst thing that has happened to the drama is the deterioration of public taste."

"You're chaffing again."

"About the National theater? Yes; that's a joke that has long since become common property. I'm rather ashamed of my banality. About the public? No; the same is true in the book world—only worse. Literature has diminished in proportion as the output of books has increased."

"Then you're a pessimist?"

"Not at all on the subject of the theater."

"But you say real drama has receded in proportion to the number of theaters."

"Pardon me; I said no such thing. We have many more conspicuous actors today doing legitimate, ambitious things than there were 50 years ago, though the increase in theaters has been out of all proportions to this increase."

"But not so good actors?"

"How do you know? How does anyone know? Judged by the plays they acted, the actors of former generations were no better, if as good, as those of today."

"By the way, what has become of the National theater?"

"Mansfield has it."

"Rather neat; but, seriously, don't you think Richard Mansfield ought to take more interest in the endowment and conduct of a national theater?"

"He has proved that and other things by already endowing and founding one. Only the Mansfield theater has an advantage not planned by the altruists."

"What's that?"

"It's portable. How can a theater be national and be rooted in New York? One might as well call the Boston orchestra the National orchestra. An artist like Mansfield is a dramatic evangelist. Call it cupidity, canniness, the unrest of genius or the propaganda of the personal pronoun, he's doing the work, he's giving a wide circumference of population a chance to see the best type of drama illuminated with pictorial prodigality and the highest living type of dramatic genius."

"Bravo!" (Puffs hard.)

"Fancy the plight if Bernhardt, Mansfield, Irving or Salvini had been securely caged—theatered, if you prefer the verb—in one city all their career. And if we wished to see lofty expressions of dramatic art all the rest of the world would have to go to their remote theater? The tours of these people have had an incalculable effect on taste quite aside from the pleasure they have given and inspiration they have been to untold thousands to whom they have come in the remote corners of the country. A national theater, embracing the services of such artists, would isolate all our millions of people except the geographically accidental few or the financially fortunate fewer who could afford the pilgrimage to the thespic temple."

"But the gain to art."

"The touring system, to be sure."

"No, no; I mean the National theater."

"For instance?"

"Developing actors. Variety of repertoire. The opportunity for American authors."

"Such things be. An actor told me the other day that he is carefully rehearsed and diligently kept up in 30 roles. He is a western lad of 22 and has been on the stage only one season."

"Impossible. Where can he get this training?"

"Mansfield's company. He has his own little role in each of the 10 productions of this player's repertoire and he also has two understudies in each play. That's a round 30. You'll agree he has a good preceptor."

"From that point of view I should think an ambitious cub would pay for the privilege of such initiatory opportunities."

"So you're answered?"

"Not about the opportunity for the American playwrights."

"Rot. Longfellow wrote a play. If you want to know what kind, get a volume of his poems. Howells, a mountain as a novelist, produces only dramatic mice. Thomas Bailey Aldrich has tried often and with better results than others as fine literary scholars, but save us from a stage depending on the ilk of his plays. Marion Crawford retreated in disorder after his first dramatic excursion."

"Mansfield never gives the American author a chance."

"How glibly irresponsible you are."

"Oh, I know you're going to cite Fitch's work in 'Beau Brummel' and Booth Tarkington's 'Monsieur Beaucaire.' But two notes don't make an octave."

"Ahem! Rather a transparent variation on the swallow and summer platitude."

"But, to borrow your term, Mansfield has run a whole octave of American dramatists, and it is a chromatic octave. His very first production, after his Union Square hit as the Baron Chevrial in 'A Parisian Romance,' was 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,' by T. Russell Sullivan of Boston, who wrote him also 'Nero' and 'The Scarlet Letter.' Mansfield's second play was 'Prince Karl,' by Archibald Gunter of New York. Lorimer Stoddard of Long Island wrote 'The Emperor Napoleon;' J. I. C. Clarke did 'The First Violin;' Charles Henry Meltzer, American by adoption, wrote 'Rodion the Student;' Emma Sheridan of New York dramatized 'Ten Thousand a Year;' a Harvard boy, Howard Thayer Kingsbury, had the honor of furnishing the translation of 'Cyrano de Bergerac' which Mansfield used; Mme. Sophie de Meissner, who translated 'Ivan the Terrible,' is the daughter of the late Admiral Radford of our navy; Mary Stone of New York dramatized 'A Social Highwayman,' in which Mansfield starred the Hollands, and an actor, American by adoption, wrote 'Monsieur' and 'Don Juan.' Nearly every one of these people owed their discovery to Richard Mansfield. He didn't rush to them after they had achieved success elsewhere."

"Rather a list when you come to think it over."

"Rather."

(Blowing a ring.) "I should like to meet Mansfield."

"So should I if I hadn't a headache. So many people as he is would require my fullest resources."

(Yawning.) "I should like to hear his views on art."

"He probably couldn't tell you them."

"Why not?"

"He acts his point of view. The actor's performance of a character should be his essay on that character, besides they would probably not be interesting."

"Why not?"

"An artist of Mansfield's achievement has to take himself seriously."

"Do you suppose he feels all the emotion he puts in a role?"

"Come! Put out that cigarette. Then if you still feel as if you wanted to know, write the query editor of your paper."

(The bell rings and they join the throng back to their seats.)

How to Spell Shakespeare.

The imperishable controversy as to the correct spelling of Shakespeare's name has burst forth anew and again illumines the literary sky. Apropos of Viola Allen's appearance here some facts regarding this question will not be amiss. Disraeli, in his "Curiosities of Literature," was one of the first to take cognizance of the wrangle, but he was satisfied to go no further than to point out that Shakespeare's name is spelled "Shakespere" in the register of the Stratford church, that while it appeared "Shakespeare in his will the instrument is indorsed Shackspere." Investigation likewise showed that the poet had inscribed his name "Shakspeare" and "Shaksper." Incidentally, the name is spelled "Shakespeare" in the first folio, and there is much other testimony of a curious and confusing nature.

There are those who have marveled greatly over the curious variableness on the part of the poet in the spelling of his name and have endeavored to discover in it some deep enigma. Investigation brings to light, however, the curious fact that during the poet's time it was no unusual thing for prominent people to spell their names in various ways. The poet's own son-in-law signed himself Hawl and Hall. Henslowe sometimes signed his name Heglowe, and Sir Walter Raleigh signed his Rauley and as Ralegh; Alleyn wrote his Aleyn, Alleyn, Allen and Allin. The poet Sidney very often spelled his name Sydney, Spencer wrote Spenser, Kid as Kyd, Middleton as Midleton, Dryden as Dreyden, Dreydon and Driden. Dr. Elze discovered that Marlowe's name occurs in 10 different spellings; Throckmorton in 16, Gascoigne in 19, Cholmondeley in 25, Percival in 29 and Bruce in 33. But of all, the name of our poet is the name which exhibits the greatest number of varieties, no fewer than 55 having been counted. In the records of the town council of Stratford, for example, the name of the poet's father occurs 166 times and in 14 different forms, viz: Shakesper, Shackespere, Shaksper, Shackspere, Shakespere, Shakepere, Shakspeyr, Shakyspere, Shakyspere, Shaxpeare, Shaxper, Shaxpere and Shaxspeare. Certainly an old gentleman of orthograghical variety.

If we but knew how the poet himself spelt his name, there would be an end to the dispute. There are six signatures of the poet which are recognized as being genuine. Three of these appear on the will, the fourth the mortgage deed relating to the house in the Blackfriars, the fifth on the deed of bargain and the sale relating to the same property, and the sixth is the authograph in the folio edition of Florio's translation of "Montaine's Essays." These several signatures are so indistinct that one cannot decipher them with certainty. Malone and others have reduced them to the form "Shakspere," and so is his name spelled on the bust at Stratford church.

As has been pointed out, the first folio has the name spelled "Shakespeare," yet his "Lear," which was published in 1608 and "Two Noble Kinsmen," 1634, it is spelled "Shakspeare." What would seem to add authority to this spelling as being the one intended by the poet is the fact that the editions of "Venus and Adonis," "Lucretia" and "The Sonnets," which were published under the poet's own eye, the name is spelled "Shakspere." Yet, confusion "doubly confused," is added to the question by the fact that in the commendatory verses, where the poet is mentioned by contemporary authors, he is always called "Shakespeare." Yet Milton, it may be taken for granted, was acquainted with the poet's wish as to the spelling and so when he wrote, "What need my Shakespeare for his honored bones," he probably did so advisedly. Again in the five most carefully written Stratford documents, the name occurs five times spelt "Shakespeare." On all the tombstones of the poet's family at Stratford the name is spelt in the same way.

Stage News and Notes.

Playgoers are apparently prone to exaggerate the ages of prominent players, forgetting that many actors go upon the stage and attain distinction at a comparatively early age. Mr. Wilfred Clarke, who is this season supporting Miss Ada Rehan, playing the principal comedy parts in her repertoire, is an example. Mr. Clarke is a son of the late John Sleeper Clarke and a nephew of Edwin Booth. He has been on the stage since a child, and is well-known to two generations of theatergoers, although but in the prime of life.

✦ ✦ ✦

Someone has taken the pains to count the deaths in Shakespeare, either on the stage or behind the scenes, and finds the number ninety. The variety of causes is great. Cold steel accounts for about two-thirds, 12 are old age and decay, seven persons are beheaded, five die by poison, two of suffocation, two by strangling, one from a fall, one by drowning, three by snake bites, and one is thumped to death with a sand bag. Oddily the compiler of this curious table has overlooked one of the most effecting in all the plays, that of Mamillius of "The Winter's Tale," which Miss Viola Allen presents this week. Mamillius, son of Queen Hermione, died of a broken heart caused by grief over the supposed perfidy of his mother.

✦ ✦ ✦

A theatergoer out in Portland, Ore., sent the following wail to his local newspaper. It is a little harsh in language, but it expresses an almost universal prayer:

"From the selfish woman who rattles her program at the quietest moment of the play; from the insufferable bore who explains the plot to his companion loud enough to disturb all in his vicinity; from the ass who tells how much better this identical play or actor was when he (the ass) saw it or him at the 'Haymow,' in Manistee, Mich., the last time he was cast (?); from the boor who laughs immoderately in your ear every time the comedian crooks his finger, as at least one boor did when Frank Daniels was here last; from the lobster who occupies half of your seat as well as his own; from the imbecile women who start putting their things on in the middle of the last act, and from the brute who breathes a whisky laden breath into your face. Also from the get-your-money's-worth fiend, who insists on encoring everything on the list. From these and some other theater nuisances that I wot of, Good Lord deliver us."

✦ ✦ ✦

Dr. Richard Strauss, who seems to have conquered his critics and to be considered now as one of the greatest living composers, is tremendously rushed at present. Besides his duties as chief conductor of the Royal opera in Berlin, he has conducted 15 concerts within the last three weeks. His only appearance in London this year will be on December 19, with the Queen's Hall orchestra, and in which his own works will be the principal feature.

✦ ✦ ✦

Obviously "Everyman," the old morality play, which has attracted so much attention in London and the United States, was destined to be produced as a cantata. It was introduced to London in this form this week with painstaking and often admirable music, by Dr. Wallace Davies, and with a success sufficient to warn the critics that the cantata will soon be heard in the United States.

Lovers of the best literature will be gratified to learn that a complete edition of the essays of Sir Leslie Stephen is now in preparation. G. P. Putnam's Sons have this work in train, and the series entitled "Hours in a Library" is now in readiness.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BAR-GAIN MATS MONDAY WED & SAT BEST RES'VD SEATS 25 & 50

'Phones: Bell 1445; P. & A. 338 Main

"FOR HIS BROTHER'S CRIME"

WITH

MONTGOMERY IRVING,

"The Modern Hercules."

Next Week—"THE GREAT AUTOMOBILE MYSTERY."

DUQUESNE GARDEN

Public Forenoon Sessions Next Week.

NO SMOOTHER ICE ANYWHERE.

HOCKEY THIS WEEK

YALE vs. TORONTO

WED., FRI., SAT. EVES. Scholastics Thur.

Turn out for the 'Varsity Boys. Box Seats Now Ready, $1.00. General Admission, 50c.

DUQUESNE THEATER "THE HOME OF COMEDY."

THIS WEEK

Extra CHRISTMAS MATINEE MONDAY.

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"SPECIAL PRICE" Matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Best Reserved Seats 25c and 50c.

WARD AND VOKES

"A PAIR OF PINKS."

55 PEOPLE—40 OF 'EM GIRLS.

NEXT WEEK THE NIXON & ZIMMERMAN OPERA COMPANY THE STROLLERS

The Foreign Stage.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Maxim Gorky has found a way of dealing with a hostile theater audience which ought to commend itself to playwrights and actor-managers the world over. Heretofore it has been etiquette for the dramatist whose appearance after the final "curtain" has been greeted with "boos," hisses or cat-calls, to take it all in a chastened spirit and to retire apologetically and with a crestfallen bow. But Gorky has changed all that. For if the telegraphic accounts are to be believed, an audience which hissed the first performance of his new play "The Rustics" in St. Petersburg, the other night, was treated in truly withering fashion by the author.

"The curtain was raised," says the cabled account, "and Gorky appeared alone, his head thrown back, a look of contempt on his countenance, his fists clenched and his face livid, as if he wished to fling in the face of the people a deadly insult."

It sounds effective. For instance, how much more inspiring it would have been if Olga Nethersole, instead of breaking down and holding out her hands appealingly to the pit crowd which "booed" her recent first night, had adopted the simple expedient of twiddling her fingers applied to the end of her nose! David Belasco fled precipitately before the London "booers" of "Zaza," and even William Gillette ventured only to make a sardonic remark or two when the Lyceum galleryites fell upon "Sherlock Holmes," so it will be impossible to say what will be the effect when a jeering crowd in this country beholds its would-be victim with, say, his shirt sleeves rolled up or his fists clenched in the Gorky manner. Perhaps the day would have been saved had Clyde Fitch appeared "with his head thrown back, his face livid and a look of contempt on his countenance," on that memorable first night of "The Cowboy and the Lady," or had H. V. Esmond, instead of slinking out of sight of those who had "booed" "When We Were Twenty-One" stood up to them manfully and put out his tongue!

✦ ✦ ✦

"Charley's Aunt" has now a total of 121,560 performances to its credit, which it is said is a greater number than any other play ever has attained. After 15 years, the acting rights, which were acquired in the beginning by W. H. Penley, have just reverted to the author, Brandon Thomas, who has celebrated the occasion by reviving the piece at the Comedy—where "His Highness, My Husband" recently gave up the ghost. In consequence of Penley's illness the part of Lord Fancourt Babberly is being played at the Comedy by Stanley Cooke, who has acted it in the provinces for several years, while the author himself plays his old part of Col. Sir Francis Chesney.

✦ ✦ ✦

The dinner given to Edward Terry the other night, in honor of the veteran actor's first visit to the United States, was a great success, and by far the most interesting feature of it was a letter from A. W. Pinero, in which the author of "Letty" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" paid a high compliment to Terry and, incidentally, a higher one to American theatergoers.

"I trust," wrote Pinero, in apologizing for not being present at the dinner, "that Mr. Terry will have a prosperous season in America. He will at least find the keenest and most intelligent audience in the world." And of Terry himself the playwright went on, "he is an actor who has enabled me to depart from my rule not to witness performances of my own plays, for on those occasions when he has appeared in a piece of my writing, I have felt sure that his skill, inventiveness and genuine humor would enable me to forget the imperfections of my work, and in this I have never been disappointed."

Terry, of course, made his greatest success in Pinero's "Sweet Lavender," which he has played over 4,000 times.

✦ ✦ ✦

Since the production of "The Walls of Jericho," which is so successful that the American rights already have been secured, there have been many attempts to make a stern moralist out of its author—Alfred Sutro. But, while the role of social censor has been undertaken with considerable profit by several folk of late, Sutro declines it and prefers to be recognized as a dramatist whose motto is "Success." He put it rather neatly in an interview, the other day, when he said: "My business is merely to write plays that shall interest people. But I don't mind admitting that I naturally sympathize with the side of the angels, while I don't admit for a moment that the stage is a pulpit."

"But, weren't you annoyed," was the ingratiating query, "at the word 'conventional' as applied by some of the critics to 'The Walls of Jericho?'"

"By no means," answered Sutro. "One or two critics, remembering my association with Maeterlinck, deplored that I wound up my play in the good, old-fashioned way, and that my general treatment was not more original. Well, let my answer be this book," and he produced a neat little volume from a shelf—"a play of mine, published five years ago, called 'The Cave of Illusion.' It received high praise from the press; it was judged to be original in treatment and powerful in its ending, which of course was unhappy. Two hundred copies of the book were sold in all; not a manager has ever asked for it, and today it is so entirely forgotten that 'The Walls of Jericho' was referred to by nearly all as my first attempt at a play other than a curtain-raiser."

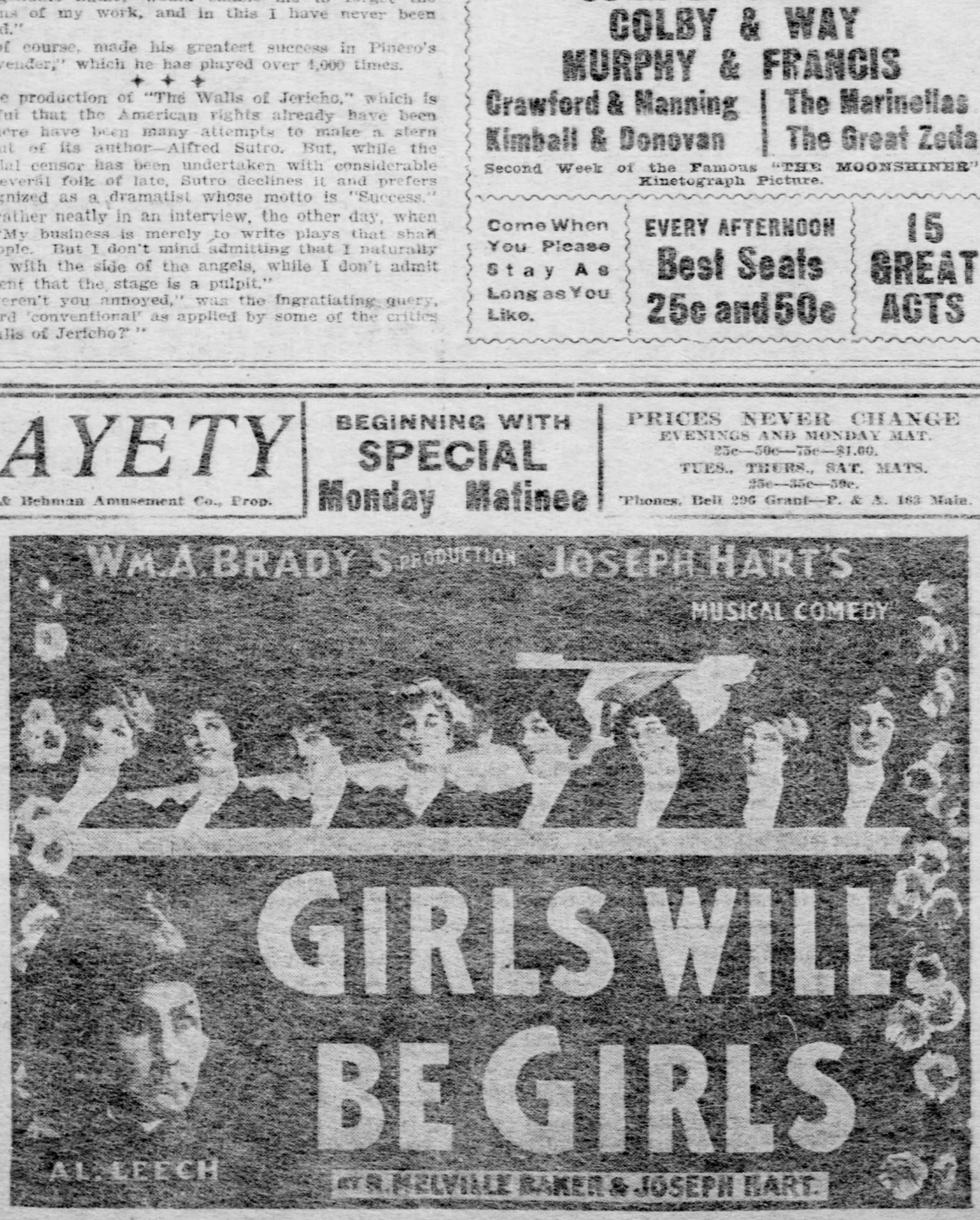
✦ ✦ ✦

There seems likely to be quite a boom in Oscar Wilde in this country. "Lady Windermere's Fan," revived by George Alexander as a stop-gap at the St. James', is one of the rather few successes of the moment, and reports from Germany regarding the production of Wilde's poetic drama, "The Duchess of Padua" in that country, are so enthusiastic that it is likely to be done in London before long. Moreover, Wilde's last book, written in Reading jail, is just about to be published. It is said to be his literary last will and testament, and is called "De Profundis."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
1:30 TO 10:45 P. M.
HARRY DAVIS, Owner & Mgr.
High-Class, Refined, Continuous Vaudeville
Phones: Bell 2524—P. & A. 3200 Main.

Surpassing Holiday Entertainment
BEGINNING MON. AFT., DEC. 26
The Famous Player, HENRY E. DIXEY & CO. In "David Garrick on The Art of Acting."
THE COMEDIENNE ELFIE FAY The Original "Belle of Avenue A"
SAM. WATSON'S BARN-YARD CIRCUS
MOULIER SISTERS
BELLMAN & MOORE
JOHN D. GILBERT
COLBY & WAY
MURPHY & FRANCIS
Crawford & Manning | The Marinellas
Kimball & Donovan | The Great Zeda
Second Week of the Famous "THE MOONSHINER" Kinetograph Picture.
Come When You Please Stay As Long as You Like. | EVERY AFTERNOON Best Seats 25c and 50c | 15 GREAT ACTS

SIXTH WEEK
INTEREST GREATER THAN EVER
AVENUE THEATER
HARRY DAVIS Owner and Manager.
BEGINNING MONDAY DECEMBER 26
Christmas Matinee for Everybody
All Seats Reserved
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF ANNA EVA FAY
AND HER COMPANY OF ENTERTAINERS
Whose Merited Approval by Greater Pittsburgh Induces Her to Stay Another Week
MATINEES FOR LADIES ONLY
Wednesday and Saturday
25c TO ENTIRE HOUSE
PRICES Night—50c, 35c and 25c Xmas Matinee Same as Night.
ALL SEATS RESERVED

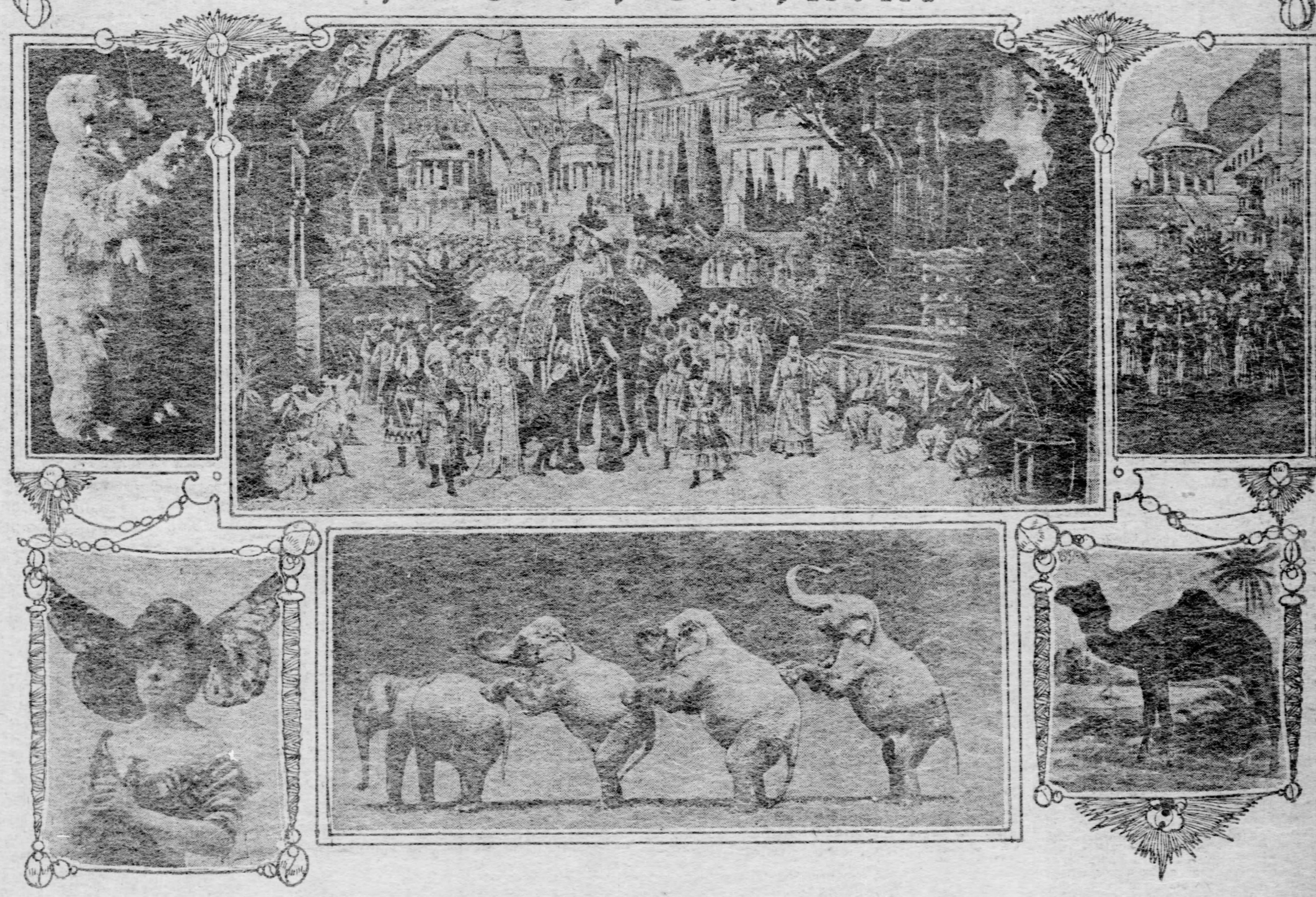
GAYETY
Hyde & Behman Amusement Co., Prop.
BEGINNING WITH SPECIAL Monday Matinee
PRICES NEVER CHANGE
EVENINGS AND MONDAY MAT.
25c—50c—75c—$1.00.
TUES., THURS., SAT. MATS.
25c—35c—50c.
Phones, Bell 296 Grant—P. & A. 163 Main.
XMAS WEEK
WM. A. BRADY'S PRODUCTION JOSEPH HART'S MUSICAL COMEDY


Next Week—DAVID HARUM—Wm. H. Turner as "David."

HARRY W. WILLIAMS'
ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT
THE HOME OF BURLESQUE
2 SHOWS A DAY 2
Matinee 2 Evening 8
WEEK DECEMBER 26.
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
THE FAMOUS
Reilly & Wood
BURLESQUERS
HEADED BY
PAT REILLY
The Popular Irish Comedian
In Two Funny Travesties
"Down at Reilly's"
—AND—
"The Morning After"
With A Bunch of Typewriters to Please All
Headed By
CLARA ADAMS
Daisy—Lyle—Dot, Eve Swinburne
Gladys LeMoyne, Gordon Sisters
Lillie Florence, Ida Carroll, Cathrine Thora, Hattie Tresk, Hilda Steward, Eva Sullivan, Lisbeth Herreford, Edith Crawford, Eunice Marryatt, Kattie Lautte
TONEY DEVERE
NIGHT PRICES—Christmas Matinee, Monday, December 26

HOTEL SCHENLEY
Wednesday Evening, December 28.
DE PACHMANN
PIANIST.
SEATS NOW ON SALE AT HAMILTON'S.

The Big Christmas Spectacle
"Around the World in 80 Days"
At the New Alvin



AFTER months of preparation and the expenditure of a small fortune in magnificent stage effects, wonderful mechanical and electrical innovations, the splendid Christmas spectacle, Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days," will open at the New Alvin theater tomorrow afternoon, continuing throughout the week, with daily matinees. More attention and expense has been bestowed upon this year's big Christmas show than any previous pantomime, and the result cannot fail to provide the most elaborate, captivating, and interesting entertainment that has turned its calcium rays on Pittsburgh in many a long day. Indeed, the indications are that in point of scenic beauty, it will far eclipse many of the traveling road spectacles sent out from New York. There are innumerable attractive features aside from the appearance of the stock company. There will be an ensemble of over 150 people, together with the Kiralfy Ballet; the Pony Ballet of English girls from the Empire theater, London; the Hassan Ben Ali troupe of Arab acrobats, 12 in number, unusually fine specimens of athletes, in daring feats of strength, the same specialty they gave on the Pike at the St Louis world's fair. Blockson and Burns, comedy acrobats, and numerous other singing and dancing novelties. One of the most attractive, novel and exciting features of the spectacle will be the appearance on the stage of a troupe of trained elephants and camels, especially secured from the world's fair at St. Louis. These animals, in addition to taking part in the great Durbar procession in the third act, will give an exhibition of what can be accomplished in the training of elephants and camels in a mimic Boer war battle. The only bucking elephant in the world will give an amusing exhibition. The elephants are bound to be a source of unlimited joy to the children who throng the matinees, and will give a vast amount of pleasure to their elders.

The costuming will be a most elaborate feature, over 1,000 different gorgeous dresses being used in the several acts. The costumes were all made from original designs, and from the richest fabrics. While the scenic and sartorial equipment of "Around the World in Eighty Days" will be surpassingly beautiful, it is the play itself which will hold the interest of the audience from the first rise of the curtain to its final fall. Jules Verne's singular and exciting book, from which the play takes its name, still remains dear to the aggregate heart of the public. The spectacular features, although amazing, are by no means the play's main dependence. In fact, the dramatizer was doubtless inspired in his work by the opportunities for splendid scenic display that the book of the wonderfully imaginative Frenchman suggested. It is a powerful dramatization of the great Jules Verne novel—a novel of such intense interest that it has been translated into almost every language. And while it is essentially a spectacular drama, it affords brisk spirited acting, and in this respect it possesses a degree of literary merit very rare in pieces of its sort. It is the product of the author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," "The Children of Captain Grant" and other widely read books of fiction, and is brimful of the most intense imagination, but all blended together like a fairy enchantment, the scenes changing with remarkable rapidity from London, Paris, Russia, Egypt, India, etc., now here, now there, now everywhere, making up a glorious compound of fun and excitement embracing a tour from the Orient to the Occident. Originally produced 25 years ago at Niblo's Garden, New York, the whole piece is a wonderful conception of the human brain. It will introduce every member of Manager Davis' company, together with two new principals, Mr. Harry Glazier, especially engaged to play Phineas Fogg. No one who has attempted the role has even equaled him in his impersonation of the imperturbable Englishman, alive to every moment and opportunity, yet never betraying for an instant any human interest or anxiety in the difficulties that surround him. Another newcomer will be Mr. George Mack, the clever brother of the well known Irish comedian, Andrew Mack. Mr. Mack will have the comedy role of Mr. Passe Partout, Miss Jane Kennark will have the leading female role, while Miss Emma Dunn, Miss Alice Gale, Miss Margaret Dills, Miss Effie Darling, Mr. Hickman, Mr. Melrose, Mr. Paulding, Mr. McVay, Mr. Wyngate, Mr. Harris, Mr. Smiley, Mr. Lyons, and every member of the company will have an important part.

Stage Director J. C. Huffman by his wonderful stage craft and unequaled ability for handling large ensembles of people, has set the play in the midst of most gorgeous surroundings, with light effects which counterfeit all sorts of things from a shipwreck at sea to the streets of Hongkong. Some of the more notable stage pictures from the brush of the great artist, Robert Law, will be the Suez canal; the Royal Necropolis of the Rajah's Pageant; the Tangled Forest; the cabin room of the ship "Henrietta;" the Streets of London; the Eccentric Club and the Egyptian Pagoda.

Mr. Oscar Radin has written some special music, and every feature of the big spectacle will be presented with the most careful attention to the minutest detail. The regular scale of popular prices for the spectacle will prevail, and there will be daily matinees as usual. In order to accommodate the suburbanites, several of the railways will hold their trains every afternoon and evening, to admit of the people seeing the performance without having to hurry off before it is finished.

THE
NEW ALVIN THEATER
Harry Davis.....Proprietor and Manager.

Gorgeous Christmas Spectacle
Curtain At 2 and 8
Carriages 5 and 11

Com. Monday, Dec. 26
HOLIDAY MATINEE MONDAY
Matinee Every Day.

The Biggest, Most Brilliant and Most Captivating Spectacle That Has Ever Turned Its Rays on Pittsburgh.

THE HARRY DAVIS STOCK CO. AND 150 PEOPLE

In a Mammoth and Imposing Production, Surpassing in Dazzling Splendor Anything Heretofore Attempted on Any Stage.
Jules Verne's Powerful Romantic Spectacular Drama,

"AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS."

THE KIRALFY BALLET—THE ENGLISH PONY BALLET—THE HASSAN BEN ALI TROUPE OF ARABS—BLOCKSOM & BURNS—AND NUMEROUS OTHER SPECIALTIES—BRING THE CHILDREN TO THE MATINEES TO SEE

THE MARVELOUS TRAINED ELEPHANTS AND CAMELS FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

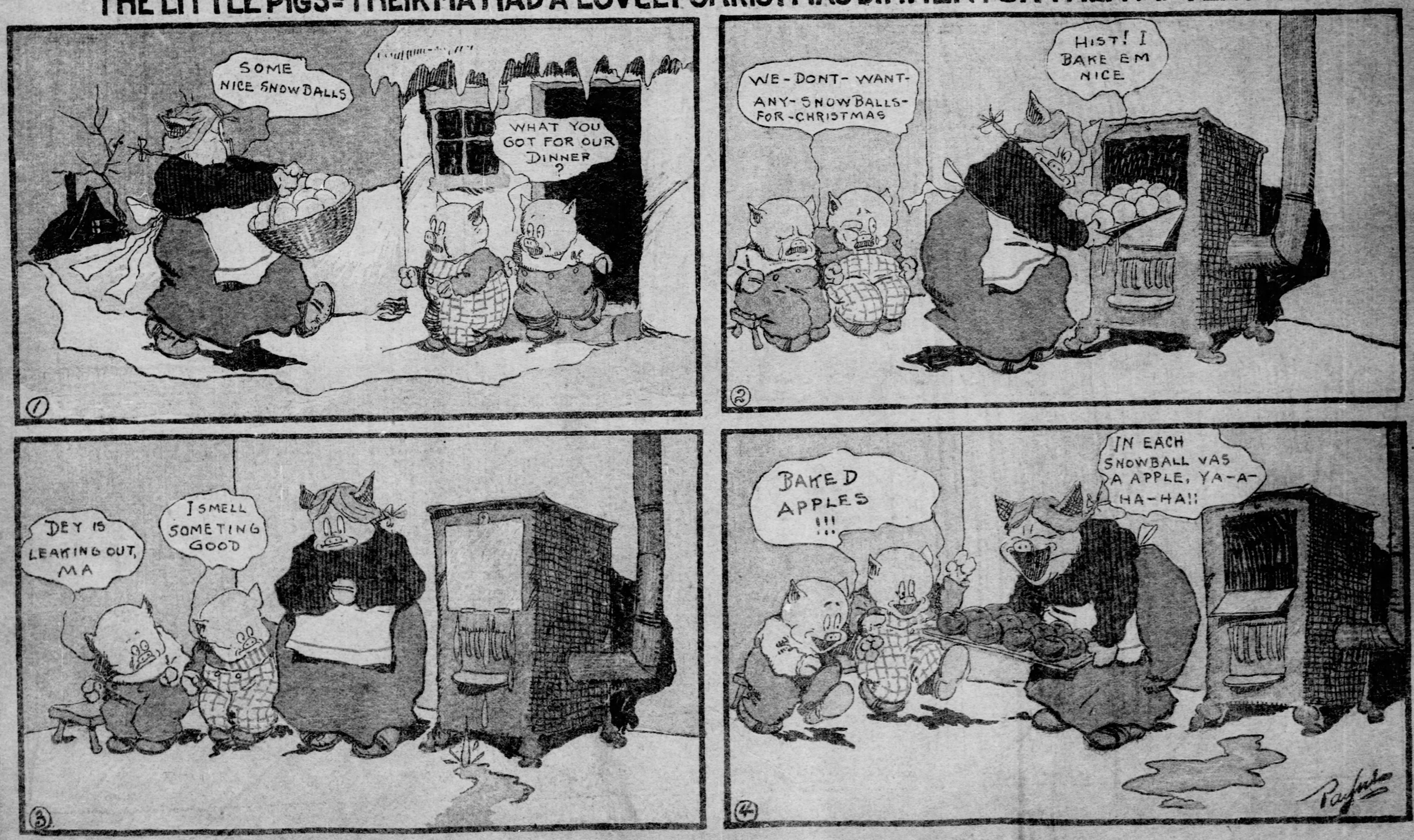
REGULAR SCALE OF POPULAR PRICES—Mats., Best Reserved Seats, 25c & 50c

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

COMIC SECTION — PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1904. — FOUR PAGES.

UNCLE IZZ—WHILE HE FUSSED WITH UNCLE ANXIOUS, THE COON DELIVERED THE GOODS

THE LITTLE PIGS—THEIR MA HAD A LOVELY CHRISTMAS DINNER FOR THEM AFTER ALL



Little Sammy Sneeze and Betsy Bouncer

HE JUST SIMPLY COULDN'T STOP IT

LITTLE SAMMY SNEEZE

HE NEVER KNEW WHEN IT WAS COMING

BETSY BOUNCER AND HER DOLL

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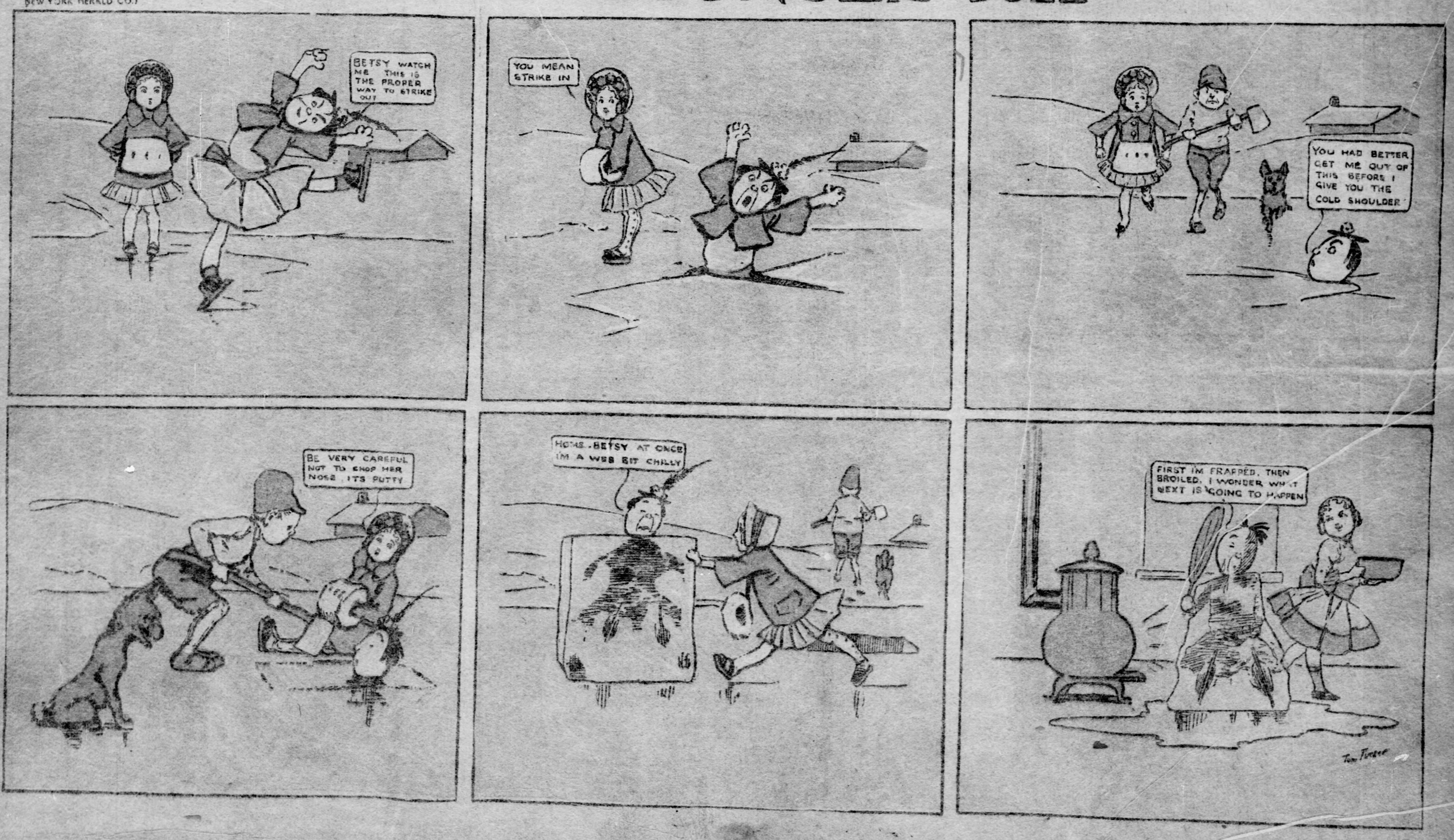

Foxy Grandpa and Little Jimmy

FOXY GRANDPA

HE PREPARES A CHRISTMAS TREAT FOR THE BOYS. BUT THEY TRY TO SPOIL IT

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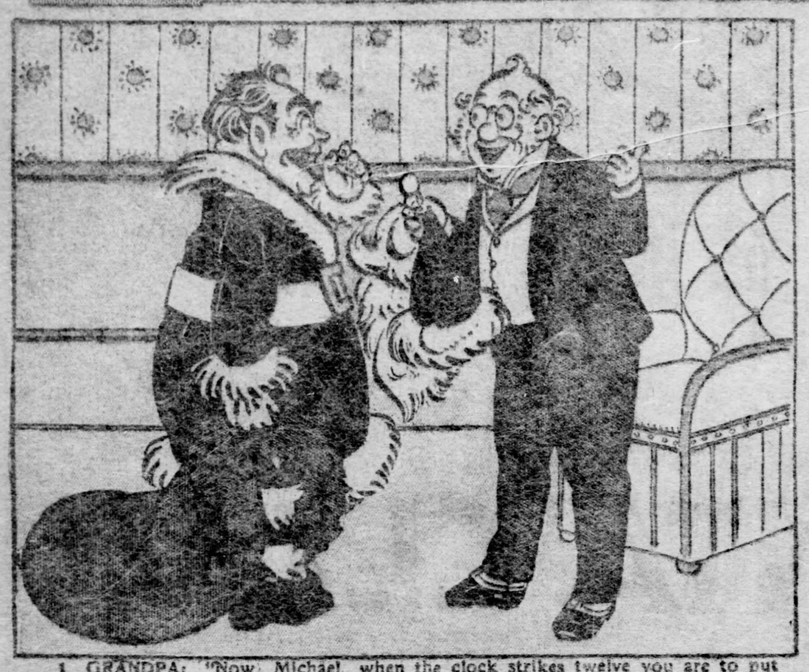
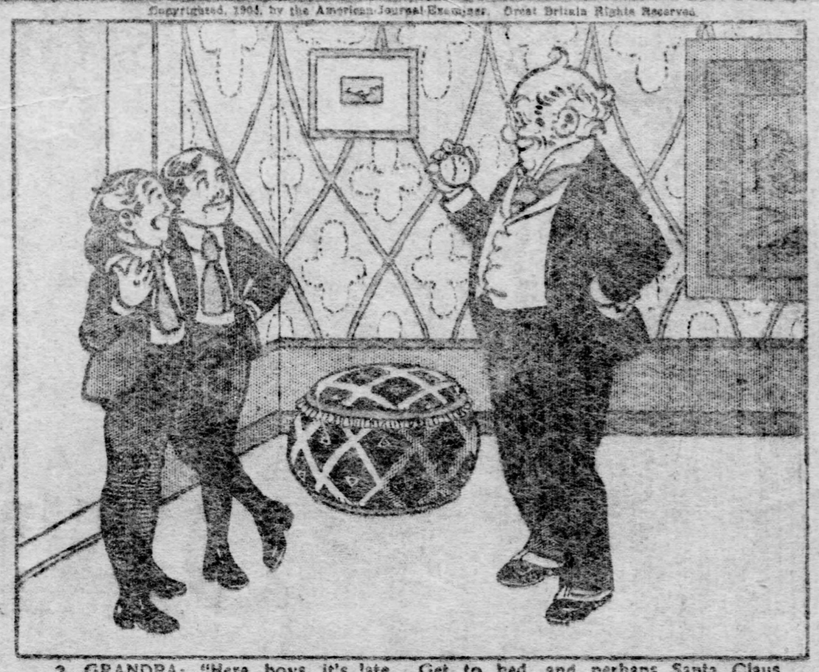
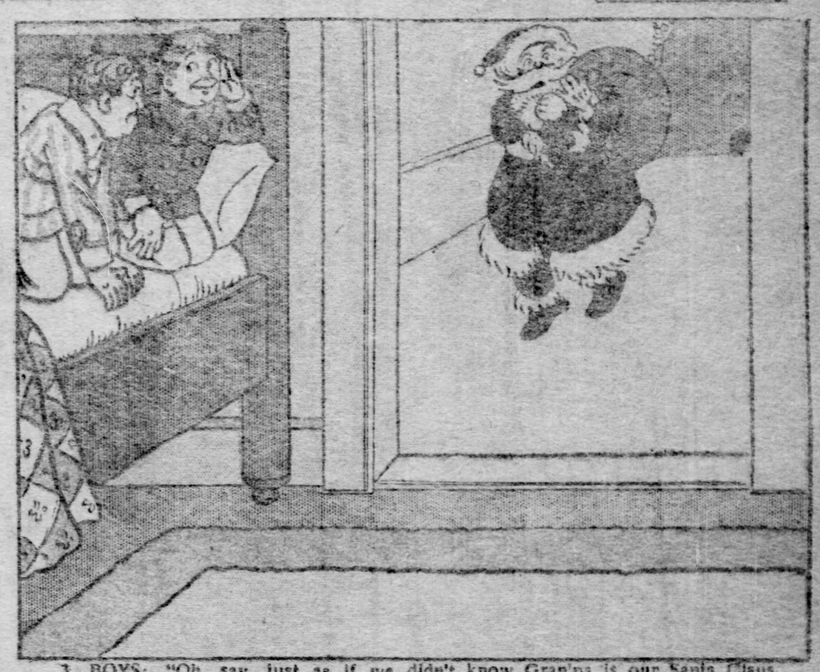


1. GRANDPA: "Now, Michael, when the clock strikes twelve you are to put on this wig and beard and slip into the boys' room with the bag. We will try and have a little fun with them."



2. GRANDPA: "Here, boys, it's late. Get to bed, and perhaps Santa Claus may make you a visit."



3. BOYS: "Oh, say, just as if we didn't know Gran'pa is our Santa Claus. Well, we will give him a hearty reception."

4. BOYS: "Hurrah for Santa Claus! Oh, how we do love you, Santa Claus! Dear old Santa Claus!"

5. BOYS: "Oh, yes, we know you, Santa Claus, dear. We are delighted to see you."

6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys. What's all this noise about? How dare you detain Santa Claus? Let him go this minute!"

JIMMY—HE RUSHES TO GET SOME MISTLETOE!

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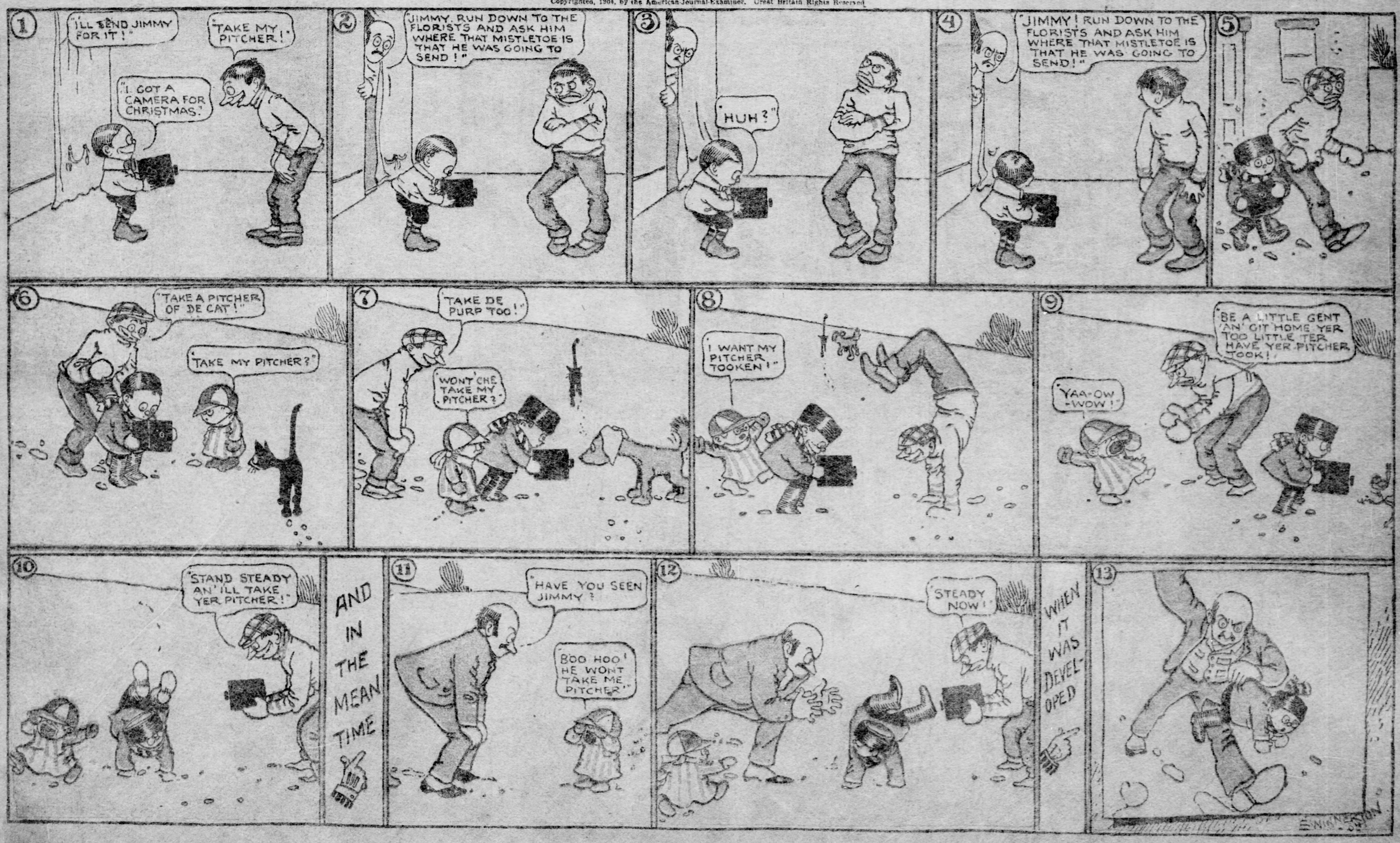

The Pranks and Resolutions of Buster Brown

London Christmas day

Dear Mary Jane

It is Xmas and I have given every thing away. It is odd how it makes us happy to give to those who need. If we could only give them a tip to hustle around and get their own things they would be happier and better off. But advice as a poor Xmas present Some people get fits of generosity and give nice presents on Xmas - then bleed all year because they didn't get as much in return. Some give tit for tat before they get the tat. Some give all they've got for nothing Some give nothing for all they've got This world is full of mighty good people and Xmas is when we find it out. Merry Xmas to you Merry Jane and a Happy New Year. I think I'll be coming home soon now. Good-bye

Buster

BUSTER BROWN HELPS SANTA CLAUS

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The Editors Point of View

The Christmas of the Child

TODAY is the day of the altruist, the optimist and all other people who steadfastly believe that the world at heart is good and sweet, and that the selfishness and indifference which seem so much in evidence, are but surface characteristics. The light of the Christmas tree candles, which sends such joy into the childish heart, is but a reflection of the light of that star which shone in the east to show where the heaven-sent Child lay in His mother's arms. The wise men were hastening to Him, bearing gifts, for He was to them the most loved, most reverenced of all the world. And so we give our gifts, too, to those whom we hold most dear—father and mother, sister and brother and well-beloved friends, and do not forget the poor and needy because of the potency of the "inasmuch."

Christmas day is the day of the children preeminently, and it is fitting that it should be so since it is the anniversary of the birth of the Holy Child. The vision of the white-bearded red-coated Santa Claus with his dashing team of reindeer and his pack of toys appeals powerfully to the childish imagination, and the well-meaning individual who would tell a child that he is a myth would be base enough to dispute the geography of "The Road to Mandalay" or call "Annie Laurie" a mush of sentiment with a stolen melody. The child without illusions is out of place at Christmas Those precocious youngsters who see the utter impossibility of Santa Claus ever squeezing himself down before a gas grate, or who observe in their Christmas dolls only old favorites with new heads and dresses made out of a last summer's garment of their own are a disappointment, and a sadness to those who know them. Rather the little lads and lasses who, with eyes bright and cheeks burning with excitement announce that they will stay awake all night in order to catch one glimpse of Santa, and then, after the sand man has brought slumber in spite of their struggles to keep awake, dream happily of toys and drums and dolls and engines until morning breaks to make the dreams real. There is nothing quite like Christmas to the child mind. Fourth of July is very "all right" and "bully" with its fire crackers, toy pistols and the general noisiness; Thanksgiving day is always anticipated with joy for its turkey and pumpkin pie, and better still, it's a holiday from school, but Christmas time is the very tip-top of happiness, and the children's hearts are very full with the over-powering joy of it all. There are so many enticing preparations for Christmas. If a boy goes unexpectedly into his mother's or sister's room he is sure to hear mysterious rustlings and a scramble to put "something" out of his sight ensues regularly with his appearance. Packages of all sizes come into the house—oh, was one shaped like the noble rocking horse of his desires?—and are whisked off by the servant or some member of the family into a region unknown. If the wee ones want to search for a lost cap or ball with what alacrity does some older person dismiss them to their play, lest the attendant rummaging bring to light the gifts which must not be seem until the day itself.

In the kitchen, too, things are more than ordinarily interesting. The smell of spices and fruits and sweets comes to the inquisitive little nose and makes the mouth water These are the days of fruit cake and pound cake and mince pies, and candies with nuts and raisins, and often there is a mighty beating of eggs for syllabubs and custards beautiful enough to come from Fairyland, but so palatable that they could have come from nowhere but mother's kitchen. There is the mammoth turkey to be wondered at, and the children are permitted to go to market and watch the selection of the bird, the trip will ever after rank in their minds as one of epoch-making importance. Celery will be chopped for the salads, and chicken, too, and if you are very quick about it and the cook is not agile, you can snatch a handful of of this savory mixture which is ever so much better eaten from a grimy fist than at table when served on the company china. It is well to win the favor of the cook sometime before Christmas. Many a tiny cake baked to sample the dough, and many a luscious bit of orange peel and raisin will fall to your portion. Perhaps if you are very good and do not get in her way, and remember not to track mud on her newly scrubbed floor, she will let you stick the cloves into the ham. Oh, bliss unspeakable! And at table I know you will be saying: "Mother, tell Aunt Mary I stuck the cloves in the ham," and "Mother, did you tell grandma that I stuck the cloves in the ham?" until some one says: "Do give that boy something to eat to keep him quiet. There is only one drawback in the preparations for a Christmas dinner. Be you ever so hardened gastronomically, you cannot, for the life of you get up a liking for raw cranberries and the delicious looking color of the fruit mocks at you as you pass it by. You did bite one once, in enthusiasm over its good looks. But now you are wiser.

For a whole week before Christmas you have been kept out of the parlor. Dark doings were going on there, and though you suspicion a tree, when you asked about it every one said, "A tree? The very idea!" The keyhole had been stopped up by some heartless person, and though you and sister meant to stay up some night until every one had gone to sleep and creep stealthily down and have a good and satisfying look at the parlor and all that might be therein, when night really came and the lights were out your courage somehow evaporated, and anyway, it was pleasanter to be in bed than to prowl about in the cold, and some one might hear you and mistake you for burglars. You are sure that evergreen and holly wreaths have been sent to the house, and the few that are up in the dining-room and sitting-room cannot be all of them. If you only did not have to go to school every day you could very soon find out some of these things which have been puzzling you. Father and mother and all your frivolous aunts, who never can be induced to regard you seriously, slip quietly in and out of the parlor, and carry things back and forth under their aprons and whisper to each other with smothered laughter, though they pretend a great unconcern when you and sister saunter in. And so you cannot be sure about that tree. Of course, there has been a tree every year heretofore, and every year you were just as uncertain. The biggest boy in school told you that there was no Santa Claus. You did not reply, but when at a safe distance you cried out derisively, "Old Smarty, thinks he knows everything!" and then, I'm sorry to say you ran as hard as you could until you were safe inside your own door.

With all these things on your mind it is a wonder how you ever stand the strain of waiting for Christmas eve, and when your stocking was securely nailed to the mantel piece, (for you said to your protesting mother that no pin would hold it if Santa Claus put in that copy of Indian stories you wanted, and the gun)—you went to bed fairly tingling with the excitement and revelling in the feeling of gladness which you could not express in words, but which caused you to turn somersaults across your bed, give a few blood curdling whoops and thump sister with the pillow before you would consent to lie down and be covered up. You had been assured that Santa Claus could not escape you, for the chimney comes down one side of your room, and he would certainly make some noise as he slid through. "And the rocking horse and the gun will bump, too," you announced with triumph to your long suffering mother. And she smiled a little and kissed you again and drew the covers up over you and went down stairs.

Early, early Christmas morning you were up calling out "Christmas Gift" to everyone, opening bed room doors and arousing the sleeping ones, who woke not too pleasantly, sometimes, and called back to you "Christmas Gift," and then you said, "Ha-a-a, I caught you, Christmas Gift, all right that time, didn't I, now?"

But those stockings! The one you had hung up was full to bursting, and its mate lay on the hearth rug, and you investigated them to find nuts and candy and some handkerchiefs, and a pair of gloves and a top and a ball and a new pea shooter, and a whistle and a lot of unimportant things like that, though the knife at the toe of the second stocking was a beauty, and you couldn't get done admiring it. After the folks, lazy things, did their leisurely dressing and came down, every one assembled in the hall and the parlor door was thrown open, and there, twinkling with lights, shining with gilded ornaments, glistening with make-believe snow, and twined with chains of popcorn and colored candies, majestic, glorious, its green top bearing a smiling Christmas angel stood—the tree. You could not speak. You felt so funny, and it almost made you cry some way, though you were perfectly happy. But when you came to collect your senses a bit and look about you you beheld a—jet black steed, on polished rockers waiting in the shadow of the marvelous tree, and you precipitated yourself upon its back with a howl of purest ecstacy. From this proud eminence you could hardly be persuaded even when you saw the gun, the soldier cap and tin sword and the drum which were in turn delivered into your keeping. Books, there were too, even your Sunday school teacher had left you one, but the real glory of the day centered about the horse. Sister might take the big doll that said "Papa" and "Mamma" and welcome to it. Girls always like such queer things. Some one brought out an engine and a track and started the wheels, and you came down off your horse and displayed your mechanical knowledge proudly. A nobby bundle, from which you tore the wrapper hastily was a pair of skates, and you presently found a small hockey stick. But still the prancing horse held first place in your heart. You wonder how sister can find the heart to linger with those toy dishes and the miniature stove, when she might instead, be watching you bestride your Arabian steed. And sister contentedly tries her extensive wardrobe on the new dolly and marvels within herself how boys can want to play with such things as rocking horses and guns. Give her a cosy doll house and a family of waxen and china and rag ladies and her fancy goes no farther. Ah, well, Santa Claus never makes mistakes in giving the little boys and girls presents, and vice versa. Careful Santa—you might meditate, if you had time for anything but the new play things

Of course, you do not want any breakfast, indeed, you cannot tear yourself away from the horse long enough for eating. By this time, however, you have begun to look about a little, and you discover that some of the parlor furniture has been moved out to make room for the tree and the whole room has been wreathed in green things that smell wild and woodsy, and you imagine yourself forthwith a knight in armor riding through a dim forest, and sister becomes the fair damsel in distress, although she does not know it.

Even though you have scorned the thought of breakfast, dinner is an event which must not be passed lightly by. You must have your Sunday suit and a clean collar and a hard scrub for face and hands ere you can appear with the family group, and partake of the seemingly inexhaustible supply of good things. Naturally you eat until you are uncomfortable, and then you have to go out and coast and slide until you feel bright and cold and hungry again.

The day has nearly slipped by before you are aware of it. On the morrow you will go proudly among your playmates and show them your treasures, and the favored ones will be invited into the house, under Mother's supervision, to see the tree, and to share the candy. But for today you reign alone, a king in all his glory, with a heart that beats more joyfully than that of any monarch in the world. Not until you are older will you understand the blessings you enjoy today, but the pleasures of memory at least will always be yours.

Wearily at last you lay your head on the pillow. The rocking horse, at your urgent request has been brought up stairs where you can see it the first thing in the morning. Your last waking thought is a wish that Christmas came oftener, say, every week

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Happy in his irresponsibility, his innocence, his satisaction with the small things, the child sleeps. There never was and never will be a Christmas like to his.

Sophie Kerr

Housewives Reciprocity Bureau

Prize Winners for the Week.

MRS. C. A. KYLE.....$2.00
1432 Boyle St., Allegheny, Pa.

MRS. TALBERT M. RILEY.....$1.00
Allison Park, DeHaven, Pa.

THE HOUSEWIVES' RECIPROCITY BUreau has grown and flourished like the proverbial green bay tree. The many words of commendation which come to us from our contributors to this department have not only been gratifying for the kindly feeling which they expressed but have made us feel that there was some real utility in the page, and that it was enjoyed by a great number of housekeepers all over the country.

The department will continue as heretofore, an "Open Congress" for housewives, wherein recipes and household experiences may be exchanged. All letters will be published, though it may be some weeks after they have been received. The large number we receive makes prompt publication an impossibility. For the best, most original and most useful letter we will pay $2.00 cash, and for the next best $1.00.

Contributors will confer a favor by looking over all letters carefully before sending, as several times omissions have occurred which rendered the subject matter of the letters valueless. The conditions remain as stated:

Letters must not recommend any particular brand of canned food, soup or other purchasable household supplies.

Letters must not contain more than 300 words.

Letters must be written only on one side of the paper.

Letters will be received and considered at any time.

The Pittsburgh Gazette reserves for itself the right to publish any letter, whether or not it is a prize winner, with no payment to the contributor.

There is no limit placed to the number of times one person may compete.

All letters must be addressed to the Housewives' Reciprosity Bureau, Home Journal Section, The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Failure to comply with any of the above conditions rules the letter out of the contest.

A PRETTY course for a Christmas dinner is an apple and nut salad served in apple cups. These cups are extremely popular and are on the same lines as the tomato shells, cucumbers or green peppers. Select bright red or golden apples and scoop out the center, leaving the walls about ½ inch thick. Prepare as near the time of serving as possible to prevent the discoloring of the edges. Fill with salad and rest each apple on a bed of cress. If yellow apples are used a few bright nasturtiums with the vines make a charming garnish. Chop separately and mix together, 1 cupful each of English walnuts and apples, serve with mayonnaise or dressing made with nut butter—according to sanitarium methods. Rub two slightly-rounded tablespoonfuls of nut butter smooth with two-thirds of a cup of water; season lightly with salt and just bring to a boil. Take from the fire, add 2 tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and set on ice to get very cold, then pour over the salad. Garnish with celery tops. Enough salad dressing, made after the recipe given by Mrs. F. A. Smith in Sunday Home Journal, October 16, can be made to last the entire winter by bottling in olive bottles. Fill the bottles as full as possible., allowing just enough room for the cork. Sprinkle liberally with ground mustard, put in corks and cover with sealing wax. It never spoils and is always ready when wanted.

A Never-Fail Doughnut Recipe—1 cup sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls melted lard, 1 egg, well beaten; 1 teaspoonful soda, dissolved in 1 cup sour milk or buttermilk; salt, nutmeg or cinnamon, and flour to make a stiff dough. Fry in hot lard. These do not soak up the grease. Cut with very small round cutter and rolled in confectioner's sugar, make pretty snowballs.

MRS. L. K. H., New Castle, Pa.

HAVING been much interested in the Housewives' Reciprocity Bureau, I thought I would contribute a few little helps I know of. Anyone wishing to clean a carpet without removing it from the floor should try this: Secure a peck of sawdust and take half a sack of salt, mix together with enough water to dampen thoroughly, sprinkle on the carpet, then take a broom and scrub lightly; sweep off clean and the colors in the carpet will be bright almost like new and the carpet dustless. When cleaning woodwork and window glass try using a little kerosene on a cloth, and it will be found to be very effectual, besides a much quicker method than soap and water. Soak for one hour in salt water as many red peppers as there are members in the family, then cut off the tops, clean the inside free from seeds, have ready enough finely chopped meat and potatoes mixed with a little parsley or chopped celery; fill the peppers, adding a little butter. This is a good way to utilize left-over meats. If when having mashed potatoes a little chopped onion and celery are added during the mashing process, it will be a decided improvement. If added to stewed tomatoes it gives them an excellent flavor. The leaves of celery, as long as they are not withered, should not be thrown away, for they can be used to great advantage in flavoring.

MRS. C. S. K., Allegheny, Pa.

I HAVE been a constant reader of The Gazette for years and as I am very much interested in the Reciprocity Bureau, will send a few tested recipes which I know are good. Sugar Cookies—2 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 1 cup sour milk, 2 eggs, nutmeg and 1 even teaspoonful soda mixed as the others soften with little mixing; roll out and sprinkle with sugar through a sieve. These are very nice and white. Devil Food—2 cups brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, ½ cup sour milk, one-third cake chocolate in ½ cup boiling water and stir till it begins to cool; 1 teaspoonful soda, dissolved in a little hot water; 3 cups flour sifted with ½ teaspoonful cream of tartar. Plain Fruit Cake—1 cup brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 cups flour, ¼ cup milk, 4 or 6 eggs, ½ pound raisins, ½ teaspoonful cinnamon. This is fine. As this is the first time I have written for the paper I hope I have not broken the rules, and if this is published, will write more in the future.

MRS. S. G. R., Garrett, Pa.

[The quantity of flour has been omitted in recipe for cookies.—Ed.]

I AM a constant reader of The Gazette and I find many nice recipes. I will give some in return: To kill odors in cooking drop dried orange peel on a red hot iron or an old shovel and allow it to smoulder. Browned flour is almost as necessary to keep on hand in the store closet as white flour. To brown flour, put a thick layer of flour into baking pan and place it in a hot oven with a little bit of brown sugar mixed in, watch it and stir with a spoon until the flour is browned all through. When cold put it into empty preserve jars and cover them. It will then be ready for use in gravies and for whatever else it is needed. Cranberry Sherbet—Boil 2 quarts of cranberries, strain through jelly bag; add 1 pint of sugar to the liquid and partly freeze. Then add the stiffly-beaten whites of 4 eggs, freeze and let stand for 2 hours or more. Serve in pretty cups with whipped cream on top. To Clean Table Tops—A little bit of slacked lime mixed with a handful of sea sand that is to be used for scrubbing an unpainted table top or floor, will readily remove stains or grease and leave the table top fresh and white. Hoping these suggestions will be of some use to some person.

MRS. F. J. G., Allegheny, Pa.

EVERY well-informed housewife knows that stone jars for bread and cake boxes should be scalded twice a week in summer, sunning if possible, to keep mold from gathering. That a pint of berries or peaches cut fine and added to a quart of ordinary ice cream, while in the process of freezing, makes a delicious fruit ice cream. That pickles should be well salted in strong brine, or they will be tasteless and insipid. Better too much than too little salt, as they can be freshened in weak vinegar. That potash put down the drain pipes will prevent plumber's bills. That wash boilers when a little rusty may be cleaned with sweet milk. That benzine rubbed on the edge of carpet is a sure preventive of moths. That in cooking string beans, peas and spinach, a grating of nutmeg much improves their flavor. That to remove peach stains soak in milk for 48 hours or rub with lemon juice and salt. That if a sprig of parsley dipped in vinegar is eaten after an onion, no unpleasant odor from the breath can be detected. Throwing a slice of potato into hot fat will clarify the fat.

MRS. V. M'D., Midway, Pa.

IN EXCHANGE for new suggestions received through the Reciprocity Bureau I send some tried recipes which I can recommend highly. I do not think many of our housekeepers know that the most delicious pear honey can be made in the same manner as quince honey, and it resembles honey in taste more than quinces. It is simply fine, and is easily made. Use hard, rocky pears and grate on horseradish grater without paring. Proportions: For 2 large or 3 small pears use 2 pounds granulated sugar and 1 pint cold water. Boil all together for upward of an hour, until it will drop from a spoon like honey. Another very fine thing is green tomato preserves. I had no idea, when first told of it, that delicious preserves could be made of green tomatoes. Select small young green tomatoes, prick each one a few times with a fork, let stand over night in weak salt water, then drain, wash and preserve as other fruit, using 1 pound of sugar to each pound of fruit and water enough to cover, adding some whole cloves. Boil until juice turns to syrup. This is one of the finest preserves made. Another thing I have discovered lately is pumpkin fritters—the rough, deep yellow cow pumpkin makes fine ones. Cut in strips round and round, very thin; pare and sprinkle with salt and let stand 10 minutes. Drain, dip in flour, fry crisp in plenty of hot fat until a beautiful brown.

MRS. M. F., Rochester, Pa.

I AM a constant reader of the Daily and Sunday Gazette and take great pleasure in sending a few recipes which I have found very good: Dressed Calf Liver—Cut as much liver as it requires into neat little shapes of hearts, diamonds, etc., thickly powder with flour and fry in butter until nearly done; sprinkle with pepper and minced parsley and add ½ pound of fresh mushrooms. Fry all together for a few moments then place liver on a hot dish and arrange the mushrooms around. Make a little gravy in the pan, thicken slightly, add a squeeze of lemon juice, pour over the liver and mushrooms and garnish with cut lemon. Serve very hot.

Eggs With Cheese—Put into a stewpan 2 ounces of Cheshire cheese with 1 ounce of butter, 2 sprigs of parsley and 2 spring onions, chopped fine; a little grated nutmeg and if liked a glass of sherry; if not, 2 teaspoonfuls of vinegar. Put over the fire and keep stirring until the cheese is melted. Break 6 eggs in a dish, put into the pan and stir over a slow fire. Serve on squares of hot, buttered toast. Hoping these recipes will be of some benefit.

MISS C. G., Blairsville, Pa.

PITTSBURGH being more or less dirty, it is hard to keep pictures, especially embroidered mats, in a clean condition. Here is a way which insures this result: Place glass in the frame, fill space between glass and frame with putty, the same as if glazing a window. Now place your picture in, fasten back in place and paste heavy paper over entire back, from edge of frame, with mucilage. It is then dust and dirt proof.

Welsh Rarebit—4 eggs, beat thoroughly; 4 tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, 4 tablespoonfuls of best cream cheese, grated. Pour all in well-buttered stewpan, place over fire, stirring rapidly until smooth. Pour over hot buttered toast and serve at once. Eggless Cake—1½ cups of apple sauce, 1 heaping cup brown sugar, ½ cup butter. Stir butter and sugar to a cream. Stir 1 large teaspoonful soda into apple sauce, then mix apple sauce, butter and sugar. Add 2 cups of flour, 1 cup of raisins, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful cloves, ½ nutmeg, citron and currants may be added. Bake in moderate oven. Koumyso—Dissolve one-third of a cake of compressed yeast, or its equivalent in fluid yeast, into a little warm (not hot) water. Take a quart of milk fresh from the cow, or warmed to about blood heat, and add to it a tablespoonful of sugar and the dissolved yeast. Put the mixture in beer bottles with patent stoppers, fill to the neck and let stand for 12 hours, where you would put bread to raise; then put bottles on ice, upside down, until wanted. This is a slightly stimulating but very nutritious liquid food and can sometimes be assimilated when nothing else can be retained. Was prescribed during late illness of Senator Hanna.

MRS. A. S., Edgewood Park, Pa.

MINCE MEAT—Four pounds lean boiled beef chopped fine, twice the above quantity of apples, one pound chopped suet, three pounds seedless raisins, two pounds seedless currants, one-half pound citron, one pound brown sugar, one quart of molasses, two quarts of sweet cider, one tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful pepper, one tablespoonful mace, one tablespoonful allspice, one tablespoonful cloves, four tablespoonfuls cinnamon, two nutmegs grated; mix all together and stand on stove until heated through; remove, and when cool stir in a pint of good brandy. Put in a crock and cover tightly, set in a cool place and it will keep all winter.

Inexpensive Layer Cake—One cup sugar, one-quarter cup butter, two eggs, one and a half cups flour, one-half cup milk or water, one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder; beat butter, then add sugar and beat again; then beat in eggs, and then flour and baking powder, sifted together alternately with milk or water; last fold in the whites of eggs, beaten stiff.

Economical Fruit Cake—One-half cup butter, one cup brown sugar, three eggs, beaten well all together, one cup syrup, one tablespoonful each of ground cloves and cinnamon, three cups flour, one cup milk, one-half pound each currants and raisins, one-half cup chopped citron, one-half nutmeg, grated, two teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted in flour; bake very slowly.

MRS. F. M. DeF., Bellevue, Pa.

I HOPE some person can make use of these recipes: Corn Chowder—Chop fine one head of cabbage, three large peppers, one red and two green, and four large onions and add one can of whole corn; then take one quart of cider vinegar, one cup sugar, one-half cup flour, one box of dry mustard and one teaspoonful of tumeric; mix this well and let it boil till it thickens; stir constantly or it will cake; mix this thoroughly through your chopped stuff, then let it boil till it is boiling hot all through; keep stirring or it will burn and jar real hot. This can be used on any kind of meat and can be used for making sandwiches—Take one can of tomatoes, one-half pound of cheese, salt and pepper to please the taste and a lump of butter, fry all together; also try corn instead of tomatoes, and you will find this a tasty dish. If eggs are cracked add a little vinegar to the water and they can be boiled as satisfactory as undamaged ones. Chocolate Filling—Whites of three eggs, one and a half cups of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla; beat stiff, spread this between the layers of cakes and on top.

Scalloped Potatoes—Pare and slice potatoes thin as for frying, butter an earthen dish, put in a layer of the potatoes, season with salt and pepper and sprinkle with a little onion minced fine and a dash of flour; repeat the layers until the baking dish is nearly full. Just before putting in to bake pour a cup of milk over the potatoes. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

MRS. R. MacK., Braddock, Pa.

ENCLOSED find some recipes, which I hope will be of value to some of your readers. Pumpkin Pie—One egg, three cups stewed pumpkin, four cups milk, two heaping tablespoonfuls flour, one heaping tablespoonful cornstarch, sugar and flavor to taste. This makes two good-sized pies and is an excellent recipe when eggs are scarce. Partly cook in double boiler before putting in crusts to bake.

Apple Short Cake—Two eggs, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup milk, one teaspoonful baking powder, flour to make a batter pretty stiff as the juice of apples thins it; pare and cut in quarters or eighths enough apples to nearly cover the batter, press into batter after putting in pan, then sprinkle sugar over the top. This can also be used with peaches when in season.

Fruit Cake—Four eggs, two cups brown sugar, one cup butter, one cup strong coffee, one cup molasses, one cup hickory nuts, one glass of jelly, grape, plum, raspberry, one pound raisins, one cup currants, one-quarter cup citron, one grated orange, one heaping teaspoonful baking soda, two heaping teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one heaping teaspoonful ground cloves, two heaping teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one grated nutmeg, six cups flour; this makes four small cakes; bake in slow oven for one and a half hours.

MRS. J. B. L., Donora, Pa.

I HAVE found so many little helps of all kinds in this department that I feel like sending a few recipes, hoping they will help someone. Beef Stew—Cut cold beef up fine, add one-half teaspoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, a little water, pepper and salt, also a teaspoonful of mustard and a teaspoonful of flour well mixed; stew 15 minutes, toast bread, lay on dish and pour stew over.

Panned Oysters—Put a large lump of butter in a pan and let it get hot, then put in the oysters, one-half cup of milk, salt and pepper to taste; let all cook until the oysters start to curl around the edge; serve on toast if liked.

A Good Way to Use Stale Bread or Fried Bread—Make a batter of two eggs, one cup milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, enough flour to make a thin batter, dip in your bread sliced thin. Fry in hot lard.

Hamburger Steak—Get 15 cents' worth of round steak, run it through a vegetable grinder, also one onion and salt and pepper; mix well, make it into little round cakes; fry until brown on both sides.

A Nice Lunch for Sunday Night or Packed Lunches—Take any kind of cold meat, cut up fine, take one egg and a little cracker dust and mix well into the meat, roll it all together and sprinkle a little cracker dust on the top; put into a moderate oven, bake three-quarters of an hour.

Hoping the Housewives' Reciprocity Bureau may continue, I remain

MRS. T. M. R., Allison Park, De Haven P. O., Pa.

I AM a constant reader of The Gazette and would like to ask you if you will kindly send me a recipe in next Sunday's Gazette for making rye bread. Will you please send it as soon as possible, as I am anxiously waiting.

MRS. M. F. A., West End, Pa.

(We regret that this letter could not have been published sooner, but we are obliged to print letters in their regular sequence as received. Had Mrs. M. F. A. sent her full name and address we would have gladly mailed her the recipe asked for. Here is a recipe for making rye bread taken from Marion Harland's Cook Book:

Old-Fashioned Rye Bread—Dissolve half a cake of yeast in a quarter cup of lukewarm milk, with a small teaspoonful of white sugar; pour this into a wooden bowl, add a pint of lukewarm water, a heaping teaspoonful each of salt and caraway seed and a pint of rye flour; stir well with a wooden spoon and set to rise in a warm place for two hours. When sufficiently risen it will be full of bubbles. Add then flour enough to make a very stiff dough; beat this for at least 10 minutes and set it to rise for two hours more. Knead on a floured board, let it rise in the pan again until it begins to crack. Dip your hand in cold water, wet loaf and put it into the oven. It must bake one hour. Do not open the oven door for 10 minutes after it goes in. The oven should be very hot at first. As soon as the bread is browned it should be covered with stout paper.—Ed.)

I-Go-A-Gossipping

THIS is the story of a merry Christmas gift that made a great deal of trouble. In fact it made so much trouble that it isn't settled yet. Indeed, for a few minutes the lady who got the Christmas present thought she wanted to get a divorce. The Christmas gift, its very self, gave her ample cause for a divorce, and if she had just known the name of the lady—but then I'm getting too far ahead with my story, which ought to begin something like this.

One time there was a perfectly lovely bachelor went out to visit his one-time very good friend, who had gotten married. The perfectly lovely bachelor really didn't want to go to visit the friend. Bachelors very, very seldom do care a great deal about going and visiting their newly married friends. It seems when they go they have put on all their very best clothes and manners and make mental vows not to be reminiscent. Reminiscences they consider a whole lot trickscy. It wouldn't be a pleasant thought for a bachelor who talked too flowingly to remember it was just a chance speech of his that made all the trouble, would it? At least that is what the man said who told me this story.

So the perfectly lovely bachelor went out to visit and he weighed his words and his thoughts, too, and they must have been right heavy for it is said that for a while he had an apprehensive smile and a leaden eye. But the wife of the newly married friend delighted with her happy fortune in being so entirely satisfied with her matrimonial bargain set about doing a little missionary work for her less fortunate friends. Newly married ladies often have a fashion of considering all unmarried ladies members of a less fortunate sisterhood.

Anyway the bride, hearing that the bachelor was to come and see them rushed 'round and got a very pretty and attractive girl acquaintance to come and see her at the same time. This made things very nice, indeed. It gave her a chance to stay with the dear, delightful bridegroom, and it enlivened the day for the two unmarried creatures, too. The bachelor seemed to think it was a great scheme. Just as soon as he saw the visiting pretty girl he began to do his duty. He rushed 'round with her and talked with her and played and sang and flirted and joked and every living body in the whole community had the time of their lives.

I don't know how in the world it all happened, but in the course of the visit, which I am sure was not more than a very little while, the lovely bachelor and the visiting girl had their pictures taken, not once, but two or three times. They thought it would be the hugest joke in the world, too, to have a nice photograph of themselves taken in a very sentimental attitude, so it was taken, and the few that saw it after the bachelor had gone thought it was very lovely, indeed. Somebody with a turn for wit and an eye to immortalizing their talent for turning apt phrases called the picture "mock orange blossoms." As a matter of fact from what I was told about the picture it looked mighty much like the really blossoms. It was pretty, too. And now let me go on with another part of the story which is sort o' in three parts with a little chance yet of being continued in the divorce court. A long time has passed since the picture was taken. The newly married friend doesn't in the least stand a chance of standing in the newly married category any longer. The pretty girl visitor is no longer on the carpet and as for the lovely bachelor it's his wife that is mad.

Just a few days ago the man who entertained the one-time lovely bachelor was looking over some old negatives trying to get a dandy good clear one so's to experiment with some new-fangled printing paper he had discovered in the progress of his investigation along lines photographic. He fished out two or three year-old negatives and what should he light upon but the mock orange blossom picture. Well, he just clapped the new-fangled paper upon that negative and the picture came off the very greatest success ever. There was the one-time lovely bachelor looking unutterable devotion to the pretty girl visitor just like day before yesterday.

"What a great invention a camera is anyway," mused the one-time bridegroom, smiling to himself as he tried to recall the occasion and the pretty girl and the days of honeymoon blissfulness.

"Who'd ever in the world think that that picture was taken five years ago!" thought the one-time B. G. smilingly.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "how lightly has time passed over the head of Percival."

(P. S.—"Percival's" really not the one-time lovely bachelor's name. I just used that because it didn't sound like the real thing).

"Yes siree," chuckled the delighted photographer. "Percy, old boy, just looks like today. Guess I'll just put that print in my pocket and show it to some of the boys downtown. It's a dandy good piece of photographic work, so it is," went on the happy protographer, who has a notion he has work in his collection that would make a photo-secessionist green with envy, "a mighty n-i-c-e-l-i-t-t-l-e piece of work just to be dashed off now. So it is," he soliloquized.

Of course, he took that photo right downtown the very next day and he made a bee line for the fellow who thinks he knows a little about photography himself and just in the most casual way the one-time B. G. dragged the print out and passed it over to make the other chap feel badly. Here's where the phrase "deus ex machina" comes in. The deus on this occasion was a lively creature who knew the one-time lovely bachelor as a staid, steadfast, faithful, loyal benedict—the husband, in fact, of a rather watchful little wife.

"A-ha!" thought the deus, who takes the role also of heavy villain in this story, "a-ha! now for some sport."

So he possessed himself of all the facts in the case—was told that the picture was taken, lo, these many moons agone, indeed, for a fact, it was so long ago that the one-time bridegroom photographer had himself forgotten the name of the girl in the picture. She had been a girldays friend of his wife and very soon after his marriage she had gone elsewhere to abide and the benedict's wife wot no longer of her.

"Lovelier and lovelier!" ejaculated the Villainous Deus as he reached over and while the other fellows were not looking dropped that picture into his pocket and made off with it.

Now, this is the third and last part of the story, so far as fate has revealed it. The villain was a bit of a practical joker. He knew that the one-time lovely bachelor's wife woud not know the lady of the orange blossom picture, so he thought it would be just the loveliest joke in the world on the husband in the case, if he would slip that photograph into a properly stamped and addressed envelope and post the thing forthwith to the little watchful wife. Would you believe it, that is just what the scoundrelly wretch did do, and then he sat back and laughed and laughed fit to break his heart and after he had laughed all he thought he ought to be sat about keeping an eye on the man whose watchful little wife got the photo in the just-before-Christmas post.

Don't say a word—trouble? Well, just rather. Lots and Lots of trouble. Tears and things and curtain lectures and don't-believe-a-word-you-ever-tell me again! Just everything hot and heavy. Of course, she wanted to know the very first minute who the awful, shameless, pretty young woman was, and Hubby didn't look as happy when he was asked that question as he looks in the picture, that's a foregone conclusion. To save his troubled soul he couldn't for the life of him recall the occasion, the time, or the place he had had that picture taken. He racked his brain for a clue, tried to place that girl, but there was nothing about that unmistakably fresh print that would give him a hint. A multitude of memories isn't anything like as satisfactory as the sage declares a multitude of councillors to be, but the man had the memories all right.

He protested never to his recollection had he even seen a picture like that, yet right before him his resolute frau held that awful Romeo-and-Juliet-y looking photo. He stared and stared and that only made him look stubbornly reticent and regularly guilty and he showed his annoyance by making a round of the photographers and incidentally making inquiries among his kodaking friends. The handwriting on the envelope was plainly disguised and to this very minute the poor chap is still guessing. For my part I hope he chances to read this story. If he looks me up I'll be jolly glad to tell him all I know about it. I'm just brimming over with the Christmasy spirit of good will and I'd like nothing better than to pour the oil of information on the troubled waters of that erstwhile happy little home.

Mistress Fidgets.

The Mansfield Schooling

THE labor attached to membership in a dramatic organization like Richard Mansfield's is something tremendous. Young people planning a career on the stage and anticipating all the alleged Bohemian diversions of stage life have little idea of what the real work is. What one sees of the actor in the scene is not merely work, but the result of work, of much unceasing, monotonous work.

Yet the opportunities for work in the Richard Mansfield company, the value of association with this eminent actor and the benefit of training on his stage surpass any formal schooling, just as experience surpasses theory. Mr. Mansfield's organization is cited because it is the only one of its kind we have. It is the only dramatic company of equal extent, the only one playing a large repertoire; the only one in which the work is reduced to a system as it is in a bank, a wholesale house or any important commercial institution. Time is too valuable to be wasted. There is nothing haphazard or happy-go-lucky. Mr. Mansfield is himself the formulator of the admirable system which prevails, the inspiration and the example of his hive of busy actors.

One is confronted at the stage door with the evidence of Mr. Mansfield's organization. Here is a peculiar board which has little flying doors. On it in three perpendicular rows are the names of the one hundred or so people in the company. Before each name is the number of the actor's or actress' dressing-room. After the names are the words "in" and "out" with a little shifting shutter which hides the word "in" when it exposes "out" and vice versa. As a member of the company goes or comes he pushes the indicator, which registers his movements. Every member, too, has his card of identification, which he must show to the stage door-keeper just as surely as the visitors in the audience expose their tickets at the front door.

But here is the practical working of the Mansfield register; the call-boy keeps a book containing the names, dressing-room numbers, residence address and characters and understudies played by each person. Three-quarters of an hour before each act he consults the register, his book in hand. If someone who is to appear in the first act is marked "out" the call-boy first looks up the understudy of the role of the absent one, sends him word to dress at once in his principal's costume and then sends a massenger to the absent actor's apartments for an explanation. Thus the possibility of embarrassing the performance is minimized. But think of the labor involved in possessing all those competent understudies, and think, too, of the valuable training and schooling which every member of the company receives.

Of course, in the casting of a play Mr. Mansfield's concern is to place in the various roles those of his support best able to sustain the character. Once a cast is made up and trained no time is lost in forming a second cast from the same company, but quite inverted. No one plays the same part he did in the first act. This is the understudy cast. Then another cast is made with another complete change. Thus there are three persons ready to play each character.

When it is realized that the Mansfield company is kept "up" in eleven plays—that is, ready to give eleven plays—some idea may be had of the roles each person has to study and be prepared to enact. What better chance than this to learn the art of acting, to acquire experience, to come in touch with the best example and method of dramatic art the modern stage affords?

Even the humblest member of Richard Mansfield's company has a repertoire of from fifteen to thirty characters. His appearance at night in the play of current production is but a comparatively small part of his work. Every day there is a rehearsal of about four hours' duration. This is like four hours' school. It is a matter of attention, concentration and emulation and is a serious business. From day to day the play is changed and first one cast of principals or another of understudies is called. Thus the players are carefully instructed so that the audience will not know there has been a change.

Practical Lessons in Jiu-Jitsu

The Japanese Physical Training

By ELIZABETH BEVEREDGE

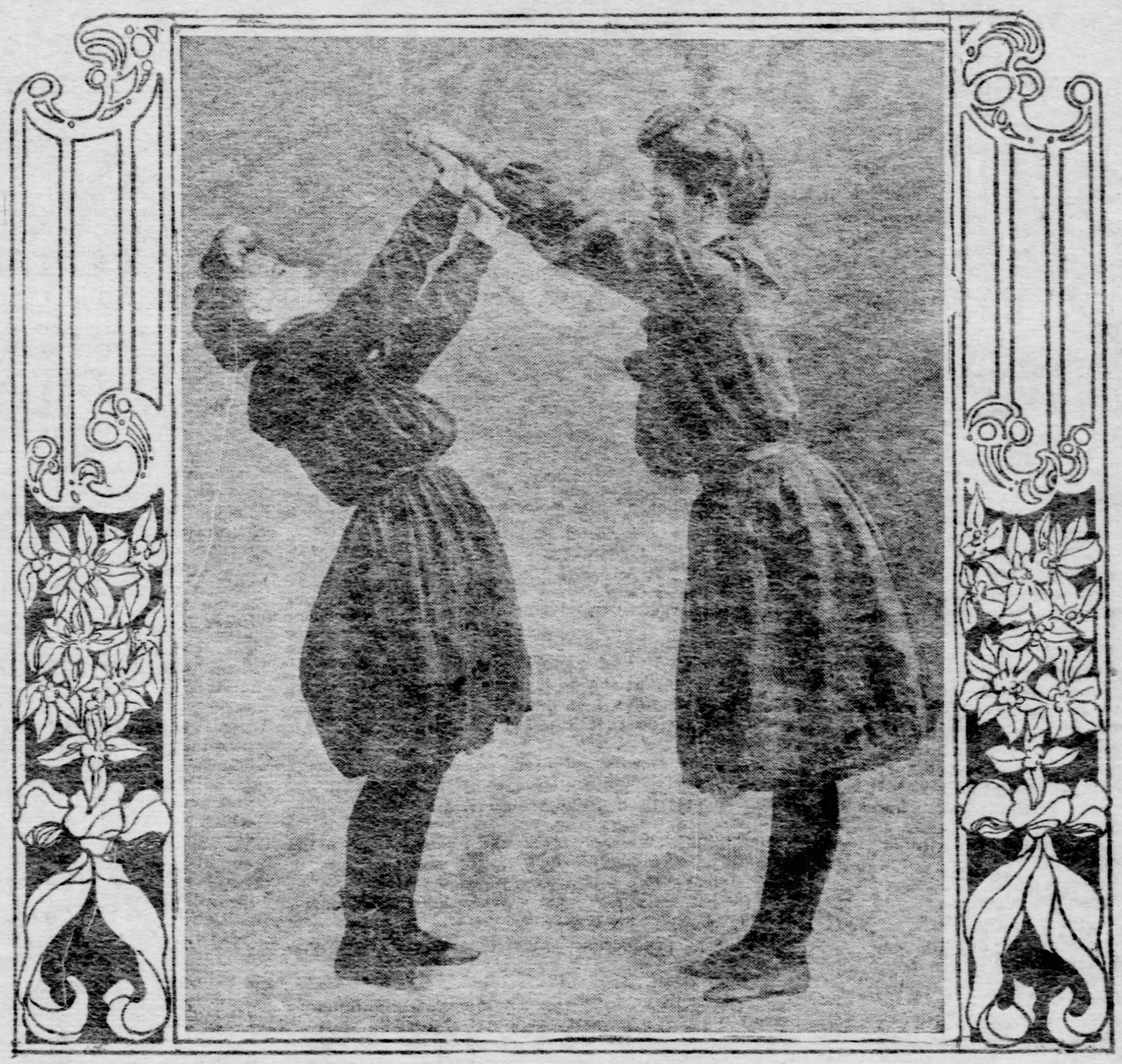
PART X.

IN EXERCISING in the Japanese fashion, the student may at the beginning of her work occasionally lose her balance and fall. In some of the more complicated bouts, which we will not take up in this series of articles, the fall plays an important part, and therefore it is necessary that the student learn to fall easily and with no hurt to herself. No one can have failed to notice how easily the actresses of the modern stage fall, when falling is required of them. It is said that they spend a long time and receive many bruises and contusions ere they learn the particular kind of tumble which their part demands. Any little Japanese woman who has studied in a jiu-jitsu school can fall in any number of different ways and with absolutely no injury to herself, no straining of muscles or other hurts.

Although but a very small per cent of American women become actresses, a practical knowledge of falling might save many a serious accident during the slippery, snowy days of winter.

The floor of the exercise room must be well padded, and then the falls begin. The student must observe each time she falls just which muscle is wrenched, and must labor to prevent that wrench. She will find out that one should never land squarely on the back, but that a side fall is not only less liable to hurt one, but that it is also easier to recover one's balance after having landed on one side. The cat, you know, no matter how she falls, always manages to land on her feet, and the worker in jiu-jitsu ought to acquire a balance and a knowledge of equilibrium which will almost equal that of the agile feline. All this will not be accomplished at once; indeed, will not be accomplished at all unless the muscles are worked up to a high degree of suppleness and the mind is given very seriously to the work.

A pupil who is taking this work will occasionally complain that it makes the back stiff and sore. This it should not do if proper moderation has been used. But sometimes too much zeal gets the better of discretion, and the consequence is a soreness and lameness which is far from pleasant. The best treatment for this is a good rubbing with some medicinal oil, no cessation of the work, as lack of exercise will simply induce the stiffness to remain longer. A good exercise for the back, if taken with proper care, is given in today's lesson. The illustration plainly shows the proper position, and by looking at it one may get some idea of the scope of exercise which it affords.



Tenth Lesson in Jiu-Jitsu Exercise.

Let the two students stand facing each other, clasping the hands above their heads. Make this clasp very firm with all muscles tense. Then the assailant pushes the victim until she bends over backward, when the victim in turn becomes assailant and the exercise is reversed. This should not be done quickly and violently, but with slow, steady pressure. Take two bouts and rest, then try it again. After two or three bouts desist, and the next morning the soreness of the back muscles should have disappeared. In taking this exercise the victim always resists enough to make the assailant struggle for the victory, but the assailant must always win the victory.

A second exercise, not illustrated, is very much like this one just described and might be used as a variation with benefit. The two pupils stand in the same position as before described, the hands clasped above their heads, but instead of bending the victim backward, the assailant twists her to one side, the arms being kept very tense and stiff, and having twisted her as far as comfort dictates, the victim in turn twists the assailant to the other side, in rather see-saw fashion. This exercise might be used just after the first and the muscles all about the waist line would benefit thereby. There is a movement which brings much relief after too vigorous use of the back and is surprisingly simple. To take it the pupils must be nearly of a height and should stand back to back, heads and trunks touching. Then the assailant presses the back of her head vigorously against the back of the victim's head, and pushes her head forward, bending at the neck alone. Having been pushed as far as she can go, making a good resistance the while, the victim then pushes the assailant's head back in the opposite direction. While taking this exercise the hands are placed lightly on the hips and there must be no movement of the body and no pressure exerted save by the head. Deep breathing and carefully erect carrige are, of course, a part of the exercise. Fresh air to the Japanese is a necessity; indeed, they would consider life an impossibility without it and would regard our double windows and storm doors with horror and aversion. Their houses are but seldom furnished with window glass and in most of the houses oiled paper supplants it. It is very seldom that these paper windows are closely shut. At night the Japanese girl opens her window and sleeps with the fresh air literally sweeping over her, and she is so used to this that she does not wake up in the morning sneezing and coughing and neuralgic from the exposure.

When she does waken, about the first thing she does is to go out of doors and breathe more fresh air, taking deep breaths until her lungs are thoroughly cleansed of all the vitiated or impure air which the night's slumber in the house may have left in them. In consequence of this air treatment, consumption is almost never known in Japan and coughs are exceedingly rare. Those of us who are familiar with the treatment of consumption in some of the modern sanitariums will see at once how similar this Japanese life is, for in those sanitariums outdoor life all day and all night, even in the worst winter weather, is insisted on, and it is said that when a heavy snowstorm occurs the patients have to be dug out from the snow banks, though this story seems highly improbable, to say the least. There are no steam heaters in Japan and no "radiators," with their dry, enervating headachy heat, but instead there is a little charcoal stove, called a "hibachi," which does not alter the temperature of the room in which it is to any appreciable extent. It is used only for warming the hands, making tea or supplying a coal for the smokers.

One of the Japanese jiu-jitsu movements which is not unknown to physical training schools of this country may be taken alone, and one's ability or inability to perform it is a pretty fair test of the strength of the back. Lie down on the floor flat on your back, with the hands on the floor, slightly back of the shoulder blades. Having taken this position, try to raise your body from the floor, resting all your weight on your hands and heels. This is an excellent exercise, and a trial of it will convince many women that they have very little strength either in arms and back.

Another simple exercise is to spring erect from the floor, after lying flat on the back, and to gain the erect posture without touching the floor with the hands.

If the student has a desire for a thoroughly unique exercise, which strengthens the back wonderfully but which is indeed peculiar to behold, she must lie on the floor on her back, elbows a little away from the body, hands up or resting on hips. In this position she must wriggle across the floor, all the length of the room, moving as evenly as she can and using neither hand for aid.

For a simpler and easier back exercise, throw yourself forward on your hands and knees, resting the flat of the hand on the floor in front of the body. Then, with the aid of the hands, spring to your feet as quickly and with as much sprightliness of movement as you can.

NEVER clean the nails with a sharp instrument as it roughens the nail on the inside and causes dirt to adhere, thus keeping them always discolored.

White spots on the nails are caused by bruises, frequently done before the nail grows out. If a cuticle knife is used harshly or carelessly it will cause them. These spots cannot be removed until the nail grows out and is cut.

THE variety of beneficial motions that may be had in muscular exercise is almost unlimited. It is interesting to notice that children, when free to play as they choose, instinctively make so many different motions that they seem to use all their muscles. When people's ideas of propriety shall have become what they should be grown people can exercise like children, without being considered daft or silly. Many of the performances of children seem to older persons purposeless and useless. There is such a state of ignorance and prejudice that many people of considerable education lack very much of having a proper conception of the relation of exercise to life and health. One may learn and practice with benefit a system of exercises, as many do, without having the acquaintance with the principles involved that makes possible the greatest benefit and interest and enjoyment. There is an important advantage in knowing the reasons for the various movements, and what muscles make each movement, and how muscles use bones as levers.

OVER-FEEDING clogs the physical machinery besides being a great detriment to mental activity. We need no argument to prove that the essentials of mental depend upon the condition of the physical organism and that the essentials of physical development depend not upon mere muscle-making but upon the health of every organ of the body.

There is a difference between mental activity and mental development; the former may take place in a greatly diseased body; the latter, only in a healthful one; the former during a fast (to which there is a limit), while the latter follows the fast, providing the machinery is not again clogged.

Therefore, my conclusions are that the essentials of both physical and mental development depend upon the harmonious, healthful and synchronous action of mind and body.

HALF the cases of dyspepsia are due to hurried eating and imperfect mastication. To possess a good digestion the food should be eaten slowly and be thoroughly masticated.

A man passes for what he is worth. What he is engraves itself on his face, on his form, on his fortunes, in letters of light which all men may read but himself. Concealment avails nothing.—Emerson.

SMILES and laughter are supposed to be of the best the world holds; and yet haven't you, upon seeing some woman smile and laugh, felt that you would give anything to have her remain of serious countenance? Haven't you seen her Cupid's bow of a mouth stretch itself until it reached back further than you had ever dreamed it could reach; until unbecoming little crescents appeared carved in her cheeks at each side of the mouth, and until her beautiful eyes fairly disappeared in a hideously unbecoming squint? And after all there was no more mirth and sunshine than if she had not gone through all these facial contortions.

The woman who can smile and laugh charmingly is one of the rarest beauties that we ever meet—especially in our own country. We have a painful way of overdoing things, and a smile is among the opportunities for overdoing which we seldom neglect.

It is marvelous to see how wonderfully big a girl can sometimes make a dainty mouth which was intended by kindly nature to be small and pretty. If only the mirror were ever present to show us ourselves as others see us!

The leisure is the most perilous hour. But this peril any youth can avoid if he is only sensible enough to provide himself with some pursuit which develops his tastes and enlarges his intellectual horizon, and which of us cannot do that?—W. J. Dawson.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN

BY
LLOYD OSBORN

"JACK LEAPED TO HIS FEET, WHITE AND SPEACHLESS"

OH. IF IT had been anyone but him!" exclaimed Captain Hadow.

"It's horrible to call him a deserter," said Francis.

"Don't let's do it!" said the captain.

"We have to say something, sir," replied the first lieutenant, helplessly.

"One can always lie, I suppose," said Hadow.

"There's nothing I wouldn't do myself for Jack Garrard," said Mr. Francis.

"Why not say he was kidnaped here by the hill tribes?" said Hadow. "We aren't certain sure he wasn't, and no one can deny but what he might have been."

"But the admiral would be bound to inquire into it," said Mr. Francis. "Sooner or later he'd send a ship."

"Trust Jack to do his own lying when she gets here," said Hadow. "Beside, he'll be sick of the whole thing and only too glad to step aboard."

"But won't we be asked why we didn't rescue him?" asked Francis.

"No, no, I have it!" cried the captain.

"It's certainly a case for stretching a point, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Enter in the log," said the captain, speaking very slowly and thoughtfully, "that passed Midshipman John de Vigne Garrard, failing to report himself at the expiration of his leave, was afterward discovered to have been kidnaped by the hill tribes of Borabora island. On my threatening to land a party to recover him I was dissuaded by King George, who cleared himself of any personal responsibility in the matter, and who promised, if only I would give him time, to recover the man without bloodshed or any cost to his majesty's government. The king urged that the use of force would imperil the officer's life, which otherwise he had every confidence would be spared."

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"You'll give old George a flaming character," added Hadow.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Pile it on about his reverence for the queen and the way he gave beef to the ship," said Hadow.

"And what then, sir?" inquired Mr. Francis.

"Well, you know," said Hadow, "my orders here leave me a pretty wide latitude. You can't tie down a surveying ship in wild waters the way you can a simple patrol. By George, sir, I'll lay the ship back here in nine months and retake Master Johnny Garrard."

"You may count, Captain Hadow, on our most loyal and hearty support," said Mr. Francis.

"Thank you," said the captain, "and you will pass the word along that the subject is not one to be discussed."

"Quite so, sir," said the first lieutenant.

"Not a word!" exclaimed the captain. "Though you might coach the king a bit about the hill tribes. But, of course, not a whisper that we're ever coming back."

"No, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"This must go no further than you and me," said Hadow.

"It shall not, sir," returned the first lieutenant.

"We shall sail tonight at the turn of the tide," said the captain.

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

* * * * * * *

It was not nine months—it was fifteen and some days to spare—before the Dauntless again raised the peak of Borabora and backed her mainyard off the settlement.

It was morning when Hadow raised the island, a fleecy speck of cloud against the skyline, and he shortened sail at once and lingered out the day, so as to bring him up to it by dark. After supper every light on board was doused, and the great hull, gliding through the glass-smooth water, merged her steep sides and towering yards and canvas into the universal shadow.

By 10 the ship was hove to close ashore, and the lights of the little settlement glimmered through the palms. The warm night, laden with exotic fragrance and strangely exciting in the intensity of its stillness and beauty, hid, beneath its far-reaching pall, the various actors of an extraordinary drama. With pistols buckled to their hips, Brady, Winterslea, Hotham and Stanbury-Jones, four officers of the ship, together with Hatch, a flinty-faced old seaman who could be trusted, all slipped down the ladder into the captain's gig and pulled with muffled oars for the break in the reef. Picking their way through the pass, with the surf on either hand roaring in their ears, they slowly penetrated the lagoon and headed for the king's house. The shelving beach brought them to a stop, and all jumping out to lighten the boat, they drew her over the shingle and made her painter fast to a pandanus tree. Then, acting in accordance with a preconcerted plan, Winterslea was sent forward to track down their prey, while the rest huddled together to await his return.

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, passed in palpitating suspense. A girl drew by wreathed in flowers; she looked out to sea; then up at the stars, and shrank again into the shadow. From the neighboring houses there came the sound of mellow voices and of laughter. A pig rooted and rustled among a heap of cocoanut shells. Half and hour passed, and from far across the water, as faint and silvery as some elfin signal, the ship sent her message of the time—six bells.

Panting and crouching, Winterslea groped his way among them.

"Come," he said.

They followed him in silence, unloosing their holsters and grimly ready. A pair of handcuffs clinked in Hatch's jumper. They inhaled the deep breath of tried and resolute men, inured to danger, and accustomed to give and receive an unflinching loyalty.

"There!" said Winterslea.

The path opened out on a little clearing among the trees and showed him, set on high, the outlines of a native house. Like all Tahitian houses, it was on the model of a bird cage, and the oval walks of bamboo, set side by side, let through vertical streaks of light from the lamp or fire within. As the whole party drew nearer they heard, deep below them on the other side, the pleasant sound of falling water, and realized that the cliff they were mounting overlooked a little river at its foot. Here, in exquisite seclusion, Jack Gerrard had chosen the spot for his moral suicide.

Creeping up to the house and looking through the cracks of the bamboos, his comrades saw him sitting within, dressed like a native in tapa cloth, with bare chest, and flowers in his tawny hair. He was sitting in a hammock, and with her head against his knee, a beautiful girl was looking up into his face, one hand locked in his. In that land of pretty women she was the one that outshone them all. Tehea, the sister of the king, for whose sweet favor every man on board had sought in vain. And here she was, with her long hair loosened and her eyes swimming with love, looking up at the lad who had given name and honor to win her heart. The pair were hardly more than children; and Brady, a sentimentalist of 40, with red hair, sighed as he peeped through the eaves and thought of his own dear girl at home.

Garrard laid down the pipe he had been smoking, and in happy unconsciousness of any audience but the woman at his feet, began to sing. His voice had always been his greatest charm, and the means of gaining him the friendship of men much older than himself. It had won Hadow. It had won Francis.

Jack lay back in the hammock, and with wonderful tenderness and feeling sang, "Flow, Gently, Sweet Afton," repeating the last verse several times over. It was plain that something in it—some phrase or line—had deeply moved him, for he suddenly bent over and laid his face in his hands, shaking with a strange emotion. Tehea arose, and throwing her arms round his neck, and forcing away his hands, pressed her lips to his wet eyes. Even as she did so, Brady gave the signal for the whole party to move round to the door.

He entered first, the others close behind him. Jack leaped to his feet, white and speechless, his wide-open eyes those of an animal at bay. Brady, Winterslea, Stanbury-Jones, Hotham, Hatch, the familiar faces haunted him like the sight of ghosts. Friends no longer; they were now avengers, with the right to track him down and kill him.

"Jack!" cried Brady in a stifled voice.

The lad took a step back. The girl moaned and tried to run between Hatch and Stanbury-Jones. The old seaman caught and shook her like a dog, tearing away the whistle she put to her lips, and dashed it to the floor. Jack put up his hand and snatched a pistol hidden in the thatch of the roof. Brady on the instant leveled his own and thundered out:

"Drop it, or I'll shoot!"

"Shoot and be hanged," returned Jack, and with that he turned his pistol on himself, and, placing the muzzle against his forehead, pulled the trigger.

It missed fire.

Before he could try again Brady had caught him around the neck, while Hatch, resigning the girl to Stanbury-Jones, ran in and snapped the handcuffs on his wrists.

"Jack!" cried Brady, "we aren't going to hurt you. We've rescued you from the hill tribes. Man, you're saved!"

"You never was no deserter," said Hatch.

"Mind you back us up, old fellow," said Winterslea.

"Gives us your fin, boy," said Hotham.

It was some time before Jack could pull himself together. When at last he did so, and began to appreciate the generosity of his captain and shipmates, and their astounding concern to save him from the penalty of his crime, he underwent one of those reactions when despair gives way to the maddest gaiety. He swore at Hatch and made him take off the irons; he got out a bottle of white rum and forced them all to drink his health; he kept them in a roar with the story of his adventures and laughed and cried in turn as he described his life ashore.

"What does she want?" demanded Brady, as Tehea insistently repeated some words in native.

"She says," said Jack, calmly picking up the whistle from the floor and touching it to his lips, "she says I've only to blow this and you will all be dead in five minutes!"

A hush fell upon the company.

Jack, with an oath, flung the whistle from him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am grateful. I am d—d grateful. If I live I shall try and repay each one of you. I shall try and be a better man. I shall try to be worthy of your kindness." He went round and shook hands solemnly with every one of them.

"D—d grateful!" he repeated.

"Let's be off," said Brady.

"Now, lad, your word of honor," said Winterslea.

Jack looked about him helplessly.

"I suppose I've no right to ask such a thing," he said. "I know how good you've been to me already, and all that. But—but, gentlemen—she's my wife. I love her. I shall never see her again. May I not entreat a single minute for myself?"

"No," said Brady.

Jack went over to Tehea and took her hand. He put his arms about her, and unashamed, before them all, pressed her comely head against his breast. He tried to explain the inexorable fate he was so powerless to resist; in incoherent whispers he told her he would break his chains and return to her, free in the years to come to devote his life to the woman he loved. He called her the dearest names and begged her not to forget him. But she, with a perception greater than his own, swept away these despairing protestations with disdain. The daughter of one king, the sister of another, could she not meet force by force? These fierce intruders with their rough voices and drawn pistols, who were they to threaten a princess of the royal blood and carry away her lover before her eyes? If they were strong she was stronger, and what ship cannon, she asked, however murderous or far-ranging could penetrate these mountain recesses whither she would carry him before the morning. Ah, she said, it was for him to choose between her and them; between Britain and the island; between love or the service of the white queen beyond the seas.

"I have chosen," he said.

Her eyes flashed as she freed herself from his arms.

"I am hateful in my own sight for having loved you," she said.

"Will you not even wish me well, Tehea?" he asked.

"No!" she cried; "I hope you will die."

He turned away.

"Siati," she cried after him.

He came back to her, downcast and silent.

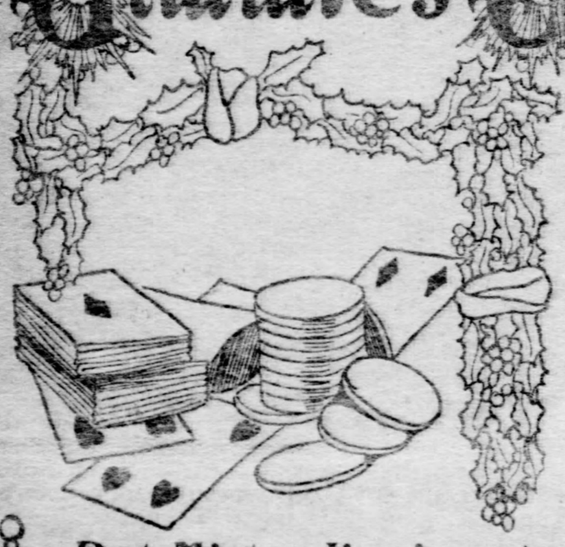
"Remember," she said, in an agony of sweet relenting, "that wherever thou goest, however many the years that

(Continued on Page 7.)

LITTLE POEMS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH

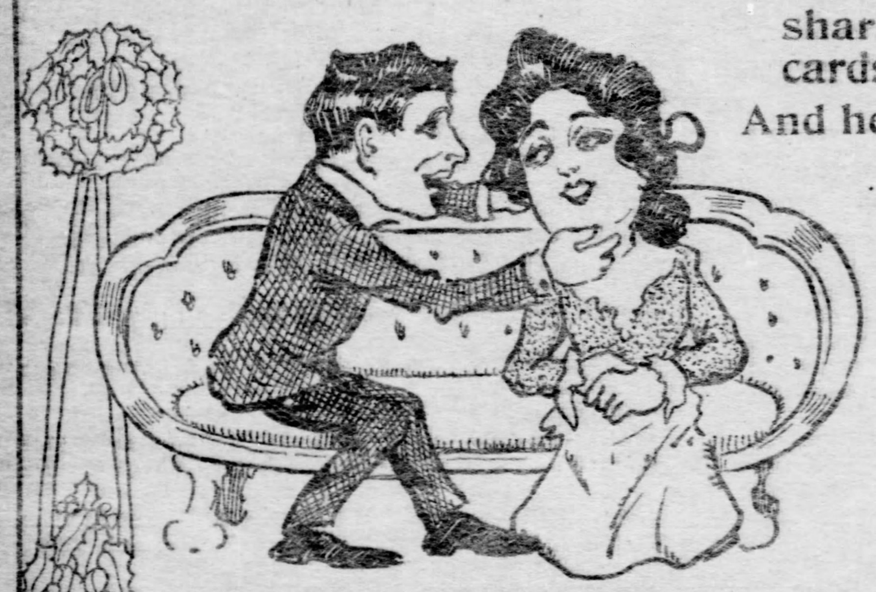
Number Fifty-Three.

Jimmie's Joyous Christmas or the Perils of Poker



The happy Yuletide festival is here—
The time that makes the pocketbook so pensive,
The merry days when everything is dear,
And things a woman wants are so expensive.
But Mister Jim Marchanan is a sport,
To Mrs. Jim he said, "You'll get a present—
Those sables"—and as foxy Jimmie thought,
For several days he kept her looking pleasant.

But Mister Jim is not a millionaire,
And Mrs. has the fatal gift of beauty;
That is, her eyes are darker than her hair,
And that's as dark as Pittsburgh smoke so sooty.
Her tastes are for the most expensive things,
Which, for her person is all right and proper,
She should be decked with gold and diamond rings,
But genteel poverty doesn't make a shopper.



But Jimmie is a shark at playing cards,
And helps his salary along with poker.
Now he and several poker-playing pards
Each week held an exclusive little smoker
Somewhere down town, and pretty near the Lincoln,
(A club, I think, some scandal-monger said,)
And there they'd spend the night with cards and drinkin',
With Jim most always coming out ahead.

But Jimmie's goddess proved this once most fickle;
He couldn't even muster up a pair.
He reached his home with just one lonesome nickel:
He thought of sables—but he didn't dare
Confess the reason why he was so busted.
He bought a card case for his little wife—
If she reads this he'll be no longer trusted,
But Jim will have the Christmas of his life.

THE TATLER.

FORTY YEARS BETWEEN.

(Continued from Page 6.)

may divide us, however wide the waters or the land, I shall be here waiting for thee, here in this house of our happiness, and if I die before thou comest, here thou will find my grave."

"Tehea," he said, "as God sees me, some day I shall return!"

She took his hands and looked up into his face with such poignant longing and tenderness that Jack's comrades, already uncomfortable enough, were quite overborne by the scene. Tough old Hatch snuffled audibly, and Brady could hardly speak.

"Come, come, lad," he cried huskily, "you mustn't keep us longer!"

Jack unclasped the girl's hands and suffered himself to be led away by his comrades. A few minutes later they clambered up the ladder, the boat was hoisted in and the boatswain's whistle was rousing the watch on deck.

"Mainsail haul!"

By morning the island had sunk behind them, and standing on the dizzy main-royal yard, with one arm round the mast, Jack could make out nothing but a little cloud on the horizon.

* * * * * * *

At 60 John Garrard was a post-captain, a knight commander of the Bath, and within a year of receiving flag rank and the command of a fleet. His career had been more than distinguished, and he had won his way to the front as much by his fine personal qualities as by his invariable good judgment and high professional attainments. He had earned the character of a man who could be trusted in situations involving tact, temper and diplomatic skill; and no captain in the navy was more confidently ordered to those scenes of international tension, which, in spite of statesmen, so often arise in some distant place to menace the peace of the world.

He had never married, and when rallied on the subject was wont to say, with a laugh, that the sea was his only mistress. No one had ever ventured to question him much further, though his friends were often piqued—especially the women—as to an implied romance in the captain's earlier life. It was known he supported two old maid sisters, the Misses Hadow, the impoverished daughters of his first commander; but in view of his considerable private fortune this drain on his resources seemed scarcely the reason of his renunciation.

He was in command of the Inflexible battleship, one of the Australian squadron, when she developed some defects in her hydraulic turning gear and was ordered home to England by Admiral Lord George Howard for overhaul. The captain's heart beat a little faster as he realized his course would take him south of the Societies. He spread out the chart on his cabin table and sighed as he laid his finger on Borabora. He shut his eyes and saw the basaltic cliffs, the white and foaming reefs, the green, still forests of that unforgotten island. He was a boy once more, with flowers in his hair, wandering beneath the palms with Tehea. How often had he thought of her during all these years, the years that had left him gray and old, the years that had carried him unscathed through so many dangers in every quarter of the world. For him she was still in her adorable girlhood, untouched by time, a radiant princess in her radiant isle, waiting by

(Continued on Page 14.)

GREEN PAINT

A "Wee MacGreegor" Episode.

By J. J. B.

SO far Macgreegor had spent a delightful evening, although at first he had felt the absence of his devoted chum, Willie Thomson, who unfortunately was confined to his home with a swollen face, the result, probably, of the soaking received the previous day while hanging on behind a Corporation watering cart, which he and Macgreegor had too hastily assumed to be empty. But this evening Macgreegor had early found a companion in Hughie Wilson, a boy whom he had hitherto rather despised, but who now unexpectedly proved himself to be quite worthy of notice, having in his possession a pea-shooter and a fair quantity of appropriate ammunition. Hughie had made no objection to sharing his sport with Macgreegor and by the time all the peas were fired away —with more or less painful and irritating effect on pedestrians and owners of windows—or chewed and swallowed by the sharpshooters, the twain were on the best of terms, and all might have been well had Macgreegor but refrained from bragging of and exhibiting his athletic prowess. The competitions which were begun in the spirit of friendly rivalry ended in a very different spirit so far as Hughie was concerned, for he had to suffer defeat in everything he attempted, and, while hiding his chagrin successfully enough, he was inwardly boiling with mortification and longing to discomfit his victor.

Macgreegor, on the other hand, made no effort to conceal his elation.

"I tell't ye I wud bate ye," he said gleefully, as they walked along the quiet street at the close of the series of running and leaping trials.

"I'm no' heedin'" retorted Hughie, slipping a stray pea into his mouth, "Are ye gaun hame, noo?"

"Ay," replied Macgreegor, who had promised to be there by seven. (It was now half past the hour) to study

his home lessons. "But ye're no' vera quick on yer feet, Hughie," he continued pleasantly. "I'll hae to gie ye a guid stairt the next time we try a race. Eh?"

"Och, I'm no heedin' aboot racin' nor jumpin' either," said the other carelessly. "I jist done it to please ye."

"Fine ham! Ye're jist sayin' that because you got bate. D'ye mind thon time when I jamp near twicet as faur as yersel'. Eh? D'ye mind it?" Macgreegor persisted.

"Naw!" said Hughie shortly.

"Ah, ye mind it fine."

They walked several yards in silence, and Hughie said:

"Ye think ye're awfu clever, but I'll bet ye onythin' ye like ye 'canna sclim a lamp-post.'"

"Can I noo'?" Macgreegor cried. "I'll shin let ye see."

"Weel, sclim thon yin," said Hughie, pointing to the lamp-post which they were approaching. "Speel up yon—if you can!"

"I'll speel up it before ye can whustle?" exclaimed the valiant one.

Hughie smiled, it might have been doubtfully.

"D'ye think I canna dae it?" roared Macgreegor, thoroughly aroused, flinging off his cap and jacket and tossing them into a convenient entry.

Still smiling, Hughie edged away.

Macgreegor spat lightly on his hands. "I'll shin let ye see," he cried advancing to the post.

At the moment he grasped it with hands and knees, Hughie burst into a jeering laugh, and turning, bolted up the entry. But, as luck would have it, he tripped over his companion's jacket and fell, and the next instant the Macgreegor was on the top of him, kneeling on his back.

"Ye kent the pent, wisna dry," Macgreegor cried, half choked with rage. "I'll gi ye the best bashin' ye ever—"

"Aw—aw! Let me alane," howled the other, struggling desperately and vainly endeavoring to protect his face and hair from Macgreegor's sticky green hands.

"Ye ken it was wet paint," retorted the Macgreegor, with a vicious rub at an exposed patch of face.

"I dinna'. The—the man maun ha'e ta'en the ticket aff ower shin. It was there the day."

"Wis't? Aweel ye thocht it wud be wat yet."

"Aw, ma nose," yelled the victim as that organ received a smear, "I'll tell ma big brither on ye, and he'll—"

"Ye're to get a bashin' first. Ye'll get it as shin as I clean ma hands on ye. There—there—there—an—

A door close at hand opened, and a most respectable elderly woman appeared on the scene.

"Mercy me!" she exclaimed, horrified, "are ye fechtin, ye bad boys. Stop this minute."

Hughie redoubled his cries, but Macgreegor continued his operations totally regardless of the intruder.

"Oh, me!" groaned the old lady. "I wish ma man wis hame. Stop fechtin, like guid boys, if ye please," she implored, laying her hand on Macgreegor's shoulder.

"Awa an bile yer head!" was his rude command.

"He's killin' me," wailed Hughie.

Driven to desperation, she stooped and captured one of Macgreegor's hands, whereupon the victim wriggled himself free and rose to his feet, exhibiting so fearsome a visage that the would-be peacemaker cried out in horror and let go her prisoner. Before she realized the condition of her own fingers and the wrist on one of her sleeves, she was alone, and Macgreegor was in hot pursuit of Hughie. The latter, however, in this instance won the race, reaching home a woeful and grotesque object.

Having given up the chase at the last moment, Macgreegor returned almost satisfied with his revenge to the entry for his cap and jacket. It was not until he had recovered his property, which he did before his breath, that his attention was attracted to the condition of his knickerbockers. Even in the feeble gas light the damage looked very, very serious, though it was confined to the cloth on the inner side of his knees. The knickerbockers, too, were comparatively new and he had put them on that afternoon to allow of his mother making some urgent repairs upon his every-day ones. He remembered that she had warned him to be careful what games he played at, and the flush of his recent excitement gave way before a chill of remorse and foreboding.

Although his home was just around the corner, it was nearly an hour later ere he knocked at the door, and was admitted by his mother.

"Ye've been ower lang oot, bye, laddie," she said, a little reproachfully, but not crossly. "Ye sudna forget the time when ye've yer lessons to learn. Is that pent I smell aff ye?"

"It—it wis on ma hauns, but it's near a'aff," he returned, keeping his knees well together and exhibiting his palms. Fortunately it was not very light in the little lobby.

Mrs. Robinson examined his sleeves around the wrists and finding nothing there said:

"Weel, I'm gled ye didno file yer claes, Macgreegor. Awa' an' wash yer hauns, and then get startit to yer lessons. Ye'll never be dux if ye gang on like this."

Had her son been in his usual spirits he would probably have retorted that he did not want to be dux, but on this occasion he followed her into the kitchen in silence.

"Here he comes wi' as mony feet's a hen," cried his father, jovially, looking up from his paper.

Macgreegor smiled feebly in response, and with a gait not unlike the fowl just mentioned went over to the sink, where he washed long and diligently.

Immediately he had dried his hands he procured his lesson-book and took a chair as far from the fireside as possible.

"Dinna turn in yer taes like that, laddie," said his mother, who, to his relief was preparing to go out on a domestic errand. "Onybody wud think ye wis deformit."

"Och, dinna fash yersel', Lizzie," put in her husband. "The wean's fine. He'll jist be easin' his legs efter rinnin' aboot. Wha was ye playin' wi' the nicht, Macgreegor?"

"Hughie Wullson."

"Whit wis ye playin' at ?"

"Hand yer tongue, John," interposed Lizzie," an' let Macgreegor pey attention to his lessons."

"Dod, ay," said John, agreeably. "We mauna interfere wi' his lessons. Are ye gaun yer messages noo, Lizzie?"

"Ay, I'll no' be lang. I'm vexed I didna get them feenished afore ye cam' home, but I wis gey thrang the day, an' Mistress McOstrich cam' in and blethered hauf the efternune. She's gaun to hae anither party, but she's no' askin' Mistress Purdie."

"She's askin' Macgreegor, though?"

"Macgreegor'll get, if he's a guid laddie. Weel, I'll awa' afore the shops shut. Luk efter wee Jeannie if she waukens, an' hear Macgreegor his spellin' if he's ready afore I come back. Macgreegor, whit wey hae ye gotten yer guid breeks a' twistit like? Pu' them roon at the knees, an' see ye larn the meanins furbye the spellins?"

She hurried away, and silence reigned for a little while in the kitchen.

John resumed his paper, but ere long he glanced over at his son. He felt somehow that all was not well with the youngster.

"Are ye wearrit, ma mannie?" he asked kindly.

"Naw."

"Are ye no weel?"

"I'm fine," replied Macgreegor, in a voice that belied his words.

Three minutes passed, and John took another glance. His son was holding the lesson book to one side, and appeared to be examining with minuteness the knees of his knickerbockers.

"Are ye no comin to sit aside me the nicht, Macgreegor?"

John inquired, dropping his paper and stretching out a big inviting hand.

Macgreegor hastily resumed his studies.

"Come awa', his father went on, "I dinna like ye sittin' there as if ye and me had cast oot—are ye no comin'?"

John got up and went over to where the penitent sat. "Macgreegor, ye best tell us a' aboot it," he said gently: "Whit's vexin' ye, ma wee man?"

After a wee while the Macgreegor explained his unhappy plight, easing at the same time his stiff ankles.

"Puir laddie," said his father, sympathetically. "It wis a dirty trick to play on ye," he added indignantly.

"I wiped ma hands on his heid," Macgreegor observed, with some satisfaction, "an I wud ha'e gied him a bashin' if a dauft auld wife had na come out an—"

"It's a peety it was na yer auld breeks," said John, re-

flectively. "I doot yer maw will be sair put aboot—I wonder if we canna get thim cleaned afore she comes hame. If I had a wee drop turpentine noo, I wud try it."

"There's turpentine in the wee press ablow the jaw-box," said Macgreegor, eagerly. "She was cleaning my auld breeks wi' some the day."

"The vera thing the doctor ordered," his father exclaimed jubilantly, and went to the cupboard indicated.

"It's in a black bottle, Paw."

Just then wee Jeannie awoke and demanded attention. By the time the father realized that she was determined not to go to sleep again the clock warned him that he might expect his wife any moment.

He wrapped the child in a blanket and sat down with her on his knee by the kitchen fire.

"Here, Macgreegor, bring over the bottle and we'll try what we can dae."

"Here's the bottle, Paw, an' here's a bit flannel she rubs it in wi'."

"Take oot the cork, then, an' let's smell to make shair it's turpentine—no' that I'm jist shair o' the smell. Hph! Ay, I think that's richt. It's a wee thing like spirits o' wine, but that wud na dae harm anywa. Weel, we'll ha'r to hurry up or yer Ma'll catch us. Pit up yer leg, Macgreegor."

Macgreegor did as commanded, twisting around the cloth so as to bring it into position the splatch of green paint.

"Noo, ma mannie, haud the fiannen till I pour a drap o' the turpentine on it—dinna jump like that Jeannie darlin'—an' then rub it on the pent. Are ye ready?"

"Ay, Paw."

"Aweel, here's guid luck to us a'" and John with his one free hand cautiously tilted the bottle. "Steady, noo!"

"Maw," said wee Jeannie, with a bound of delight as a key rattled in the outer door.

Macgreegor let out a yell of dismay, while John groaned. "We're dune fer, noo! It's the wrong bottle!"

Half a pint of lacquer, thickish and intensely black, was running leisurely down Macgreegor's leg as Mrs. Robinson pleasantly smiling, entered the kitchen.

* * * * * * * *

Lizzie's little whirlwind of wrath had passed, but her husband's wretchedness was not abated by the awful calm of her displeasure, which had followed her outburst, and which now seemed as if it would last forever.

Macgreegor, after having his knickerbockers scraped with the back of a knife, had been ignominiously sent to bed, warned that he would be called at half past six for his lesson and informed that he had forfeited his last chance of getting to Mrs. McOstrich's party, or to any other entertainment which might occur the approaching festive season.

"Ye canna gang any place till ye get new breeks, and that'll be no the year, I warrant ye," his mother had said. "So ye need na be greetin' like a muckle tawpy, fur it'll no' gar me change me mind."

"I'm no greetin'," he had muttered, not without indignation, and had retired to bed, where he lay miserably awake, swallowing the lump that always came back.

Wee Jeannie, also, had been smartly packed off to her nest, marveling, doubtless, at her mother's unwonted sharpness toward her, but fortunately refraining from offering any vocal protest, and falling into placid slumber within five minutes.

By the fireside Mr. Robinson sat silent, a spectacle of profound depression, glancing now and then at his wife, who, having laid his son's spoiled garment on a newspaper methodically spread on the well-scrubbed deal table, was regarding the green and black stains with an eye from which all earthly hope seemed to have vanished.

"Lizzie," stammered John, at last, breaking a prolonged silence, "I'm vexed wumman to gie ye this bother. I—I done it for the best."

"Aw, it's nae bother. I've naethin' else to dae, an' ye ken as weel as me that breeks cost naethin'," she returned, with cold irony.

"But it wis jist a mishap, Lizzie."

"Deed, ay', I ken that fine. You and Macgreegor niver dae onythin' wrang—it's aye jist a mishap. Jist that. Hoever, I sud be used to yer mishaps by this time. It's a' me ain fau't fur gaun oot ma message and leavin' ye baith in the hoose. I sud hae got Mistress McFarlin frae next door to come in and luk after ye, the way she used to dae when I had to leave wee Jeannie in the hoose alane."

"Oh, I'm no blamin' you an' Macgreegor, fur it's noo to be expectit ye can behave when naebody's takin care o' ye. An it's fine fun fur me! Ma enjoyment is mare than I can describe." Here she groaned.

"Ye're awfu severe on a man, Lizzie," sighed her husband, after a short pause, whereln he suppressed a humble remark.

"I wis speaking aboot weens."

For a little while Mr. Robinson held his peace. Then he began to plead for his son.

"Ye see, Lizzie, it was ma fau't. Macgreegor niver thocht o' the turpentine. He was na fur tryin' to conceal his ain mishap wi green paint."

"Wis he noo? Whit wey wis he turnin' in his taes an' twistin round his breeks?"

"I wud ha'e done the same mesel, Lizzie."

"I've nae doot yu wud."

"Tits, wumman," he exclaimed, "whit wud you ha'e done?"

Mrs. Robinson made no answer. She took a shawl from a peg and threw it around her shoulders.

"Ye're no gaun ootbye again at this time o' nicht?" said her husband in surprise.

"I'm jist gaun to the druggist's. He disna shut till ten."

"Are no weel, wife?"

"I'm gaun to see if he has onthin' will ta oot yer mess. Maybe benzine'll dae, but I doot it."

"I'll gang fur ye," John said, eagerly. "It maybe wudna be safe to leave me in the hoose, Lizzie," he added, with an attempt at a laugh.

"Maybe ye're richt," she retorted, coldly. "Ye can gang, if ye like. * * * Tak' the breeks wi' ye. Gang quick, fur it's near ten."

John put on his cap and made for the door. There he halted for a moment. "Try an' let Macgreegor aff this time," he whispered.

Lizzie heard the outer door shut quietly, and seated herself to wait her man's return. It had been an extra hard and trying day, and she nodded drowsily.

Presently she became aware that her son, gowned, barefooted, and mournful of countenance, was standing beside her.

"Whit are ye wantin', Macgreegor?"

"I—I'm vexed, Maw."

"Muckle need! * * * Can ye no' sleep?"

"Naw. * * * It wis me to—to blame, Maw. I—I tell't him the wrang bottle, an'—an' I didna ken the lamp-post wis new pentit."

"But ye maun try to ha'e some sense, laddie," she said, with diminishing severity.

"Ay, Maw. I'll try. * * * But dinna be vexed wi' Paw. * * * I'm—I'm no' awfu' heedin' aboot Mistress McOstrich's pairty, an' I'll learn ma lessons early in the mornin', an'—an' I'll dae wi'oot taiblet on Seturday, an' tak' ile, if ye like. But dinna—"

"Whisht, dearie!"

"But—"

Lizzie put her arm round him, and smiled reassuringly, if a little sadly. "Ye're an awfu' laddie!" she murmured. "Wull ye try an' be guid an' wice efter this? Eh?"

"Ay, Maw."

"Weel, gi'e 's a kiss, an' awa' to yer beddybaw. * * * Come, an' I'll tuck ye in."

* * * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson sat later than usual that evening, and did not seem to mind the atmosphere being redolent of benzine, which, after all, was better than its being charged with domestic electricity.

About 11 o'clock, when they were so comfortable that it seemed a pity to retire, the door was cautiously opened and Macgreegor peeped in. He saw his parents before they saw him, and his face lost some of its anxiety.

"Mercy me!" cried his mother, "ye're there again!"

His father smiled as one who had forgotten all his troubles. "Whit wis ye wantin', ma mannie?"

Macgreegor hesitated.

"Whit is 't, dearie?" asked Lizzie, kindly. "Ye sud ha'e been sleepin' lang syne," she added.

The youngster took heart. "Is the pent aff ma breeks?" he inquired.

"Vera near it," replied John. "Yer Maw's the clever yin! She'll ha'e them as guid as new afore she's dune wi' them."

There was a pause. Then—

"Wull I get gaun to Mistress McOstrich's pairty?" burst out Macgreegor.

Public Confidence in Japan.

The late Lafcadio Hearn, in a recent letter from Tokyo, comments on the calm and self-control exhibited by the Japanese throughout the capital in the midst of war's alarms. To the inexperienced observation he declares there is no excitement and scarcely unusual interest. There is nothing whatever to indicate a condition of anxiety or depression. On the contrary, one is astonished by the joyous tone of public confidence and the admirably restrained pride of the nation in its victories. Western tides have strewn the coast with Japanese corpses; regiments have been blown out of existence in the storming of positions defended by wire entanglements; battleships have been lost; yet at no moment has there been the least public excitement. The people are following their daily occupations just as they did before the war; the cheery aspect of things is just the same; the theaters and flower-displays are not less well patronized. The life of Tokyo has been, to outward seeming, hardly more affected by the events of the war than the life of nature beyond it, where the flowers are blooming and the butterflies hovering as in other summers. Except after the news of some great victory—celebrated with fireworks and lantern processions—there are no signs of public emotion; and but for the frequent distribution of newspaper extras, by runners ringing bells, you could almost peruade yourself that the whole story of the war is an evil dream.

Anciently, the people were trained, not only to conceal their emotions, but to speak in a cheerful voice and to show a pleasant face under any stress of moral suffering; and they are obedient to that teaching today. It would still be thought a shame to betray personal sorrow for the loss of those who die for emperor and fatherland. The public seem to view the events of the war as they would watch the scenes of a popular play. They are interested without being excited; and their extraordinary self-control is particularly shown in various manifestations of the "play-impulse." Everywhere the theaters are producing war dramas (based upon actual fact); the newspapers and magazines are publishing war stories and novels and the cinematograph exhibits the monstrous methods of modern warfare in all of its death-dealing hideousness.

Christmas Greens in Pittsburgh

By William Falconer.

AS the wealth of Christmas greens and berries has poured into Pittsburgh by the carload it is interesting to inquire where the Christmas decorations come from and which ones are most popular this season. Pittsburghers ordered 1,500 cases of berried holly, mistletoe in smaller quantities, thousands of Christmas trees, besides great quantities of green branches, potted berry plants, and the favorite Christmas cut flowers.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny use an enormous amount of berried holly every year, but this season's order is remarkable. One thousand five hundred cases of it have been unpacked. The great bulk of this comes from Delaware, but as it grows all over the south, a considerable share of it comes from Virginia and other places. Very little European holly comes to Pittsburgh, but a good deal is imported to the Atlantic cities; its leaves are much glossier than those of our species. Of the Dahoon and Yaupon hollies from the Gulf states, occasional packages find their way here. They are a small-leaved species, but extravagantly laden with small scarlet berries.

There is not as much mistletoe bought as one would imagine, each family buys a little, but no one any great quantity, as in the case of holly. It grows all over the south and southwest abounding in sweet gum, red maple, elm, and other trees. The best specimens in the market for this year came from New Mexico and the Indian Territory. The European mistletoe has larger and whiter berries, but very little of it comes here; in importing it many of its berries drop off and its leaves turn yellow.

The common winterberry of our swamps, really a deciduous holly, now bare of its leaves, but afire with scarlet berries is more in evidence in our markets this year than ever before. It is brought here from the swamps of Illinois and also from the east.

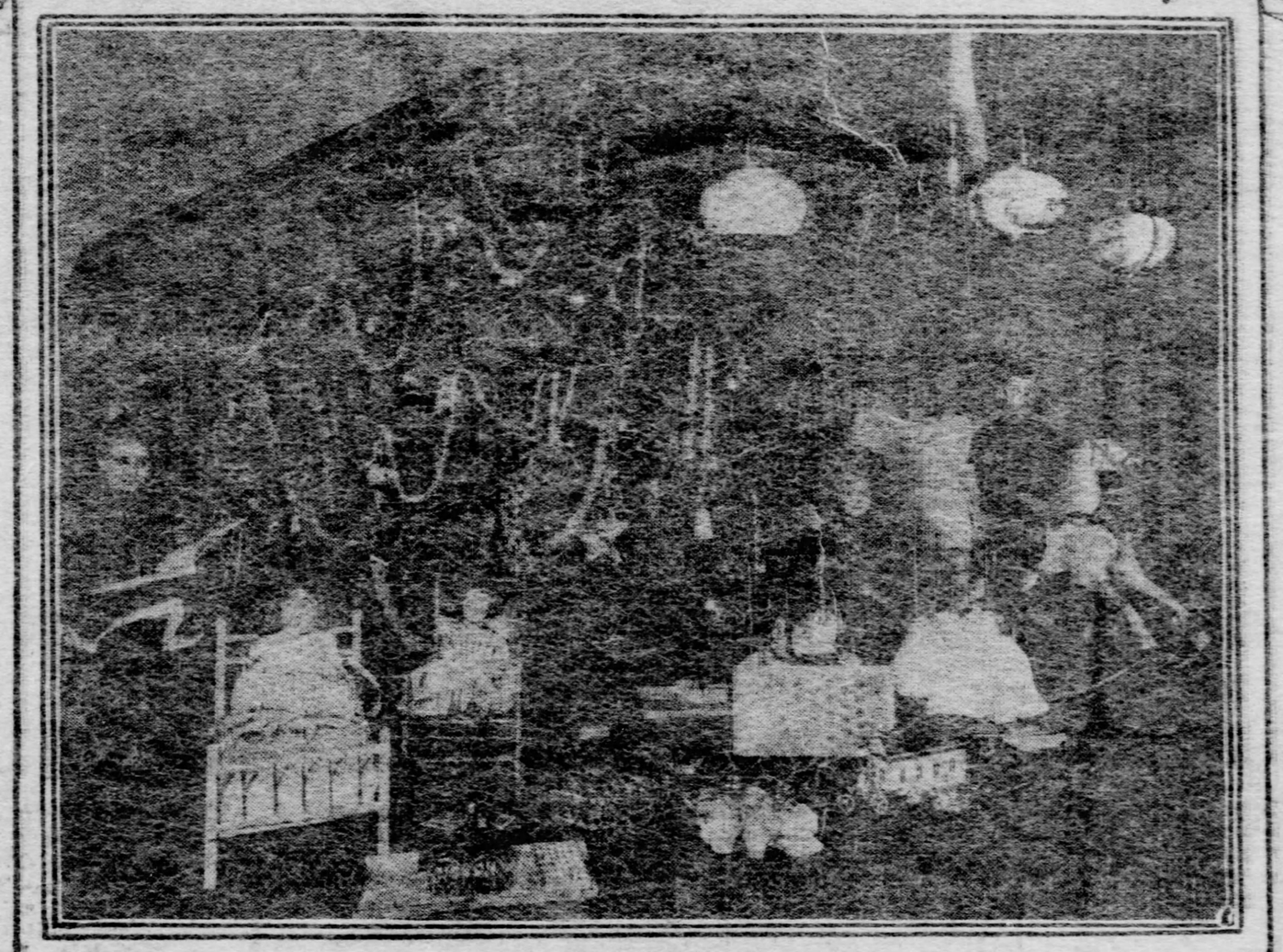
Of Christmas trees, about 30 carloads are sold in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. The common black spruce of our mountains is the one mostly used, but there are also great quantities of white spruce and a good deal of balsam fir, but only a little of the hemlock is brought to market. In the market these spruces are commonly called Norway spruce of which so much is grown in nurseries for hedging purposes, it is a native of northwestern Europe and is nowhere wild in this country. The majority of the Christmas trees here come from nearby points, as the carriage on these amounts to less, and the prices are therefore more reasonable.

A large amount of green branches of hemlock, juniper and red cedar is disposed of for large decorations, and is also used as a winter covering on graves in cemeteries. Boxwood is more extensively used now than ever before. It forms the foundation of wreaths and is used in many ways, where neat evergreens are employed. Green and bronze leafy sprays of leucothoe from the southern mountains do duty among larger flower vases and to ornament fruit dishes. Occasionally, too, branchlets of the great southern magnolia and also young plants of the long-leaved southern pine and young palmetto palms, cut off right under the surface of the ground, find their way into our eastern cities, but very litte of either comes here.

Many East End women think that the most convenient, beautiful and lasting way of having Christmas berries is on living plants grown in pots. The common pot-grown plants are the Jerusalem cherry thickly studded over with large round scarlet fruit; "Celestial" peppers, a variety now in perfection and full of upright facing crimson and yellow peppers; the strikingly pretty Japanese ardisia massed in small umbels of red berries, and the little Otaheite orange plants from 12 to 24 inches high and carrying from six to ten little golden oranges apiece. However, the Jerusalem cherry is the only one common in our home markets.

Most Christmaslike of all these berried plants are the handsome specimens, two to five feet high and branched to the ground, of European holly, commonly called English holly, covered all over with vivid scarlet fruit in a setting of deep green, glossy, prickly leaves. These plants are grown in Holland and imported in this manner full of fruit, into this country, in October and November. The florists receiving them, pot them and sell for holiday decoration. They enjoy great popularity, as they are beautiful and not very expensive.

Among Christmas cut flowers roses and carnations are to take the lead. Among roses, American Beauties reign supreme, then come the vivid Metcor and Liberty, the white Bride, the pink Bridesmaid, and other varieties, such as Ivory and Goldengate. In the line of carnations, Lawson, a large pink, takes the lead. This is the variety for which a Boston broker, a few years ago, is said to have paid $30,000 for the original stock of plants. Since then hundreds of thousands of plants have been propagated and more than enough have been sold to reimburse the daring disseminator. Other carnations in plenty are White Cloud, Enchantress, Morning Glory, Dorothy and Scott, pinks of varied tints, and Hector, a dark scarlet. Great quantities of violets will be used, and there will be a fair abundance of mignonnette, lily-of-the-valley, Marguerites, stevia, sweet peas, Roman hyacinth and paper-white narcissus; there will be a number of Bermuda trumpet lilies, and some callas, these are largely used for church decorations. Poinsettia bracts are a good deal used in baskets for table decorations, but unless stripped of most of their green leaves are likely to wilt quickly. Bouvardias once were common in Pittsburgh, but now our florists grow very few of them. It is a little too early for heliotrope, and our old-time favorites, the fragrant daphne and the waxy Japanese camellias, are little grown outside of private conservatories.



A Christmas Decoration to Please the Children.

Galax leaves, the foliage of a pretty little evergreen plant in the North Carolina mountains, are extensively used as a ground work for wreaths, also as bunches for mantel or wall decorations, and for wreaths for cemetery adornment. There is nothing better than these green and bronze leaves for they keep fresh a long time, and are very little injured by frost when fully exposed out of doors. English ivy leaves are common in eastern cities at Christmas, though they are seldom seen here.

About 150 cases of southern smilax find their way here at Christmas, mostly from southern Alabama. It is used as a spreading lacy trimming in large rooms, halls and churches. Although it has been coming here for many years, it first became prominent on the occasion of the Knights Templar conclave in Pittsburgh a few years ago, when Pittsburgh Commandery No. 1's headquarters, the Fifth Avenue High school, were almost enveloped in it. Besides this handsome green-leaved species, others having multitudes of black berries and scarlet berries sometimes are brought here from the south.

While the galax leaves are most beautiful still another material employed in making cheap decorations consists of white, yellow, red and blue dyed immortelles. These are imported from the south of France. An everlasting almost identical with our sea lavender is imported from Germany. From the latter country, too, also comes a paper matting used for wrapping round potted plants, but the florists say, that their best crepe paper comes from France, the French people seeming to be adept in the matter of coloring.

A vast deal of ribbon of many colors is used in floral work at Christmas, tied around potted plants, on baskets, and wrapped about boxes. The Pittsburgh ribbons all come from Paterson, N. J., and the stylish sizes are Nos. 20, 30 and 60. Holly red is the favorite color for Christmas use.

For house decoration this is pre-eminently a year for ferns, specimen ferns are great favorites and much in demand. The best sorts for home use are the Boston ferns, their three new forms being known as Pierson's ferns, the Scott, and the Foster fern. They are vigorous growers full of fine fronds, rich in appearance and not very particular as regards treatment, just keep them out of the draught and give them lots of water. Maidenhair ferns, no matter how beautiful they are, seldom behave well in our residences, hence are in no demand as house plants.

There is a great business done in fern pans, that is, small pans filled with little hard leaved ferns for dining table decoration. Maidenhair ferns are never, or should never be used for this purpose, as they will turn yellow and die off too soon.

Great quantities of "dagger" and "fancy" wild ferns are brought here from the Berkshire Hills in Massachusetts and the Catskills in New York. They are gathered in October and early November, and if kept cool remain fresh and green all winter. Of the club mosses, known as ground pine and Christmas wreathing enormous quantities come in from Wisconsin and Michigan. Our Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York woods and mountains have been so much culled from, that it has become so scarce there now as not to occur in any paying quantities. Now the wholesale florists are complaining of the high price of it in the west; they say caused by the Indians giving attention to growing gensing rather than to gathering lycopodium.

Great quantities of wood sheet moss are gathered in our Pennsylvania woods and mountains, this is used as a ground work under Christmas trees and under decorations on mantles and in banks in rooms. While the wild laurel (Kalmia) is indigenous in our woods hereabout and used at Christmas in immense quantities for ropes and festoons, it nearly all comes from New Jersey. The laurel there is much cleaner and glossier than the home product.

Green-leaved potted plants are in great demand this season. The reason of their popularity is perhaps because they are easily packed, travel well, and stand lots of rough usage with apparent impunity, and if well taken care of, last in good condition for weeks, often months at a time; indeed, careful housekeepers not infrequently preserve the same plants year after year in good condition. Most prominent among these are the palms; and of these the favorites are the Kentias and Arecas in the line of feather palms, and the Chinese and round-leaved Livistonas among the fan palms. The white and green-leaved Veitch's screw pine is a great favorite as a house plant. Rubber plants do well if kept away from the gas fumes, and so, too, does the little Christmaslike Chilian pine, but it likes a cool room. The aspidistra is unequalled for a shady place. A good many crimson and variegated leaved dracenas are used during the holiday season, but they last only a short time, and for this reason the demand for them is limited.

Among potted plants in bloom for Christmas the prettiest are the Persian Cyclamen, the delicate and lovely pink Lorraine begonias, pink, white, and scarlet Chinese primroses, yellow and white Marguerite daisies, pink and white azaleas, and South African heaths. To these may be added small plants of glowing poinsettias, pans of white Roman hyacinths, also pots of paper-white narcissus; there may be some early Duc Van Tholl scarlet tulips, but they are likely to be short stemmed; and some of the aristocratic orchids, especially the Indian lady's slipper, insigne, and the gorgeous South American Cattleya Trianae.

For its size no city in the United States uses so many greens as does Pittsburgh, and this year the wealth of holiday decorations, both public and private, is greater and more rare than ever before in the history of the trade.

Household Drudgery.

The thoughtful housewife looks over the year that has gone and reckons up her mercies. First of all is she humbly thankful that those whom she loves are spared to her a little longer, and if there are sad, vacant places left since last the family gathered together, she tries in spite of her grief and sense of loss to be thankful for sweet memories and blessed examples. Then her thoughts will turn, perhaps, to the more material side of life, and she will be thankful for the degree of prosperity that has come to her and hers. Thus she will realize her blessings. But how many housewives, it is to be wondered, think to be thankful for their daily work, stop to be grateful that they are housewives? It has become so the fashion to speak slightingly of the "drudgery of housework" that many women seem to think it argues a superior mind to declare themselves above it. This is really as absurd as if men should declare that they had souls above "the drudgery of business." Such men do exist, but they are not considered very wonderful beings; on the contrary, many of them we call by the unkind name of tramp! Much of the discontent of women with their home work arises not because they have such superior minds, but because they have only very superficially informed minds. Were their minds broader and did they know whole instead of half truths, they would realize the immense importance of their work to the world and endeavor to do it well and as intelligently as possible. This work in the household is not by any means confined to wives and mothers. How many families throughout the land rise up and call blessed some spinster aunt or sister who devoted herself to their welfare! Among the discontented women one finds the idea of "drudgery" insisted upon. Let us grant that there is much drudgery associated with housework, and now let us ask them to name any honest occupation which is free from it. The writer was much impressed by the remark in a recent biography of a great English general that much of his success came from his patience and perseverance with the "drudgery of his calling." What! drudgery in the life of a soldier whose business would seem to be all with fife and drum, and "parm and panoply of war?" Yes, indeed. The same general had never less than four hours of drudgery over accounts, reports, etc., to put through after each day, no matter what that day may have held in the way of fatigue or danger. So it is in every walk of life. There is no position so exalted as not to have been won by early drudgery, as well as maintained by a considerable amount of good, hard, honest work, foolishly termed "drudgery."

MODISH MID-WINTER GOWNS

Attractive Designs or Holiday Costumes—Velvets and Broadcloths Still Leading in Popularity—Ecru and Cream Laces, Cut-Out Embroidery and Insets of Flowered Materials Favored Trimmings—Theater Dress in Wedgewood Blue Cloth.

By CATHERINE HOWARD.

Specially Designed and Drawn for The Gazette Home Journal and Exclusive With This Publication.

Illustration No. 1.

BY this time the winter fashions may be said to be definitely settled, but even though the styles, in the broad sense of the word, are well defined, there are always novelties brought forth late in the season, or else variations and new ideas on an already popular mode. Then, too, as is frequently the case, the fashion writer often chronicles a certain mode or fabric as the smartest new offering, but on further trial it may not be taken up and it is consequently a failure, as far as the really exclusive mode is concerned.

For instance, early in the season many figured and flowered materials were shown, but truth to tell, they so far have not met with the success expected, and although the counters in the large shops show some very tempting displays in the figured and flowered silks velvets, gauzes and mousselines, the majority of smartly gowned women seem to prefer the plain surface materials, depending on skillfully designed trimming and the beauty of the texture for a successful effect. In some cases these figured materials are used in combination with plain fabrics to match, with excellent results, and in some cases the large flower cluster designs are set into a plain material, of an exact match, the effect being that of the color design and the gown itself being all in one pattern, so skillfully are the medallions arranged. For instance, one very stunning black chiffon velvet frock designed for a young matron, had diamond-shaped pieces of black velvet having a large bouquet design in blurred pink moss-roses and gray green leaves set in about the lower part of the skirt and on the bodice and sleeves, the pieces being inserted with an open fagot stitch in black embroidery silk and chenille.

The bodice had a small square yoke of cream color blonde lace with a small rose design worked in at interval with ribbon embroidery, the sleeve frills which fell from under a graceful little pointed over-sleeve of the velvet, being of the same lace in a deep insertion to match and also embroidered in a tiny rose pattern in faded pinks and greens.

Applied designs of all kinds are, in fact, very popular and are most effective if well planned, though they require much time in the making and are consequently an expensive decoration, unless the work is done at home. For instance, one frock planned for the Christmas festivities, and which could be copied with but little difficulty was turned out by a well known modiste, the model being in brown silk net, the skirt very full and much shirred about the upper part. The bottom of the skirt from the knee down was decorated by a cut-out design in flower and vine effect done in brown velvet of a shade darker than the net, stitched by machine and set on above a band of the velvet. About the lower part of the waist was a band of the cut-out velvet, the same trimming being shown on the puffs of the sleeves. At the very bottom of the skirt was a narrow strip of sable-dyed squirrel, the bretelle like piece of velvet over the shoulders and the deep lower sleeve cuffs of gathered lace also being banded with fur.

This model would also be an excellent one, with some modifications for a gown for the late winter or early spring, satin or very lustrous silk being used in place of the velvet, and the fur being omitted.

Without doubt the day of the full sleeve is upon us, and if you have a gown or two or a collection of seperate blouses with the closely fitting upper sleeve, get all the wear you may out of them during the next few months as they will be apt to be quite passe before another season is upon us. Indeed, all the new models, unless the elaborate ball gown be excepted, show the full puff or cap upper sleeve the lower part of the arm being in most cases well defined. The tight-fitting mitten cuff of lace is in great vogue, many of the imported gowns which originally were designed for a sleeve of elbow length being added to, by the addition of these semi-transparent lace cuffs. For house wear and for the elaborate functions the short sleeve is, however, very smart and a great many of the light crepes and chiffons and the dressy velvet frocks are made with the elbow length sleeve.

For such elaborate gowns the princess model is still in great favor, though it requires expert cutting and fitting as well as a graceful wearer to be at its best. For young girl's frocks the princess idea is often used, the waist and skirt being joined invisibly.

As for the winter evening and carriage wraps the loose, full model is the general rule, but many of the newest importations show the cape or mantle effect made without sleeves. Many of these are bordered or trimmed with fur, and such a cloth or velvet wrap lined in pale tinted brocade and bordered with ermine, beaver, chinchilla or sable makes an enviable addition to my lady's wardrobe.

Among the illustrations are shown several suggestions for a smart midwinter gown, the first sketch being drawn from a costume of biscuit color cloth. The bodice was made somewhat on the popular bolero jacket style, the lower part being outlined with a shaped piece of the cloth turned in and piped with panne velvet and machine stitched. The corsage closed down the left side under a group of fine tucks and a scarf of panne velvet was drawn through slits in the cloth on each side the front, the ends being edged with fringe to match of silk and chenille.

Illustration No. 2.

The small square yoke was of rather heavy biscuit-colored lace, the lower part of the bodice under the bolero part also being of the lace over a foundation of cream chiffon. The sleeves were on the over-sleeve cap order, the edge of the top sleeve being finished by a cut-out design of the cloth piped with velvet as on the waist. The high folded girdle was of the velvet. The skirt was cut in two sections with a seam down the middle of the front, the joining, however, being hidden by a sort of narrow panel of the cloth, which extended down the middle as far as the knee, then around in a graceful design, the edges, of course, also being piped and stitched.

The second drawing shows an effective design for a velvet frock, though the model would also be most successful in cloth. The pattern gown was of sage green velvet, with lace—the inevitable lace—as trimming. The skirt was laid in plaits about the upper part, the lower part being cut very wide and flaring and having pieces set on to have the effect of deep tucks. The corsage was laid in tucks on each side of the narrow vest of lace, under a band of the velvet, the band being ornamented with fagot stitching. Under this shaped band was a frill of lace which fell over the girdle. The sleeves were tucked crosswise as shown in the sketch, the puff extending to the elbow, where a frill of lace fell over a fitted cuff of the same.

The third sketch shows a very dressy little frock for theater or reception wear, the model being in dull Wedgewood blue cloth. The skirt, though simple, was very graceful when worn and was also on the two-piece style, with a seam down the middle of the front. Around the bottom was a group of inch-wide tucks. These were shirred in the flounce effect under a second row of tucks the upper part of this section also being shirred and attached under a third row. These tucks met down the front in a point. The upper part of the skirt was shirred about the hips. The bodice was very smartly developed as to the design and coloring, the tucks and shirring being also used in the same manner as in the skirt, the tucks slanting toward the center of the front and meeting in a point at the back. The bodice was trimmed with embroidery in blues, dull greens and gold, a narrow band extending about the "V"-shaped vest piece and curved pieces, finished by a band of silk to match the cloth, ornamenting either side of the front. The lower part of the waist was trimmed with embroidered turned back reveres. The vest and cravat were of white filet lace The sleeves were finished above the elbow with an upturned cuff of the embroidery with a silk binding and were trimmed with bands of the cloth and two ornamental buttons. Frills of filet lace under upper sleeve.

Illustration No. 3.

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